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An Operetta in Two Acts

THE FIRE-PRINCE

Libretto by
DAVID STEVENS

Music by
HENRY HADLEY

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

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THE FIRE-PRINCE

AN OPERETTA

LIBRETTO BY

DAVID STEVENS

MUSIC BY

HENRY HADLEY

$1.50.

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The Fire-Prince

An Operetta in two acts.

DAVID STEVENS **HENRY HADLEY**

CHARACTERS

GROGNIO	King of Pantouflia
PRIGIO	His Eldest Son, the Fire-Prince
ALPHONSO, ENRICO	Prigio's Brothers
THE WISE MAN	Tutor to the Princes
DON RODERIGO	Spanish Ambassador to Pantouflia
FREDERIC	A Pantouflian Officer attached to the Spanish Embassy
BENSON	The Ambassador's English Butler
WILLIAM	Head Page Boy at the Embassy
MESSENGER	From the Wireless Office
ISADORA	Queen of Pantouflia
LADY MOLINDA, LADY KATHLEENA	Nieces of the King
THE DUCHESS	Honorary Governess
ROSA	Daughter of the Spanish Ambassador
TERESA	Her Friend

Ladies and gentlemen of the Court; Guests of the Spanish Ambassador; Soldiers; Pages and other servants.

SCENES

ACT I. Garden of the Summer Palace. Sunset.

ACT II. Ball Room at the Spanish Embassy. Evening of the same day.

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THE FIRE-PRINCE

DAVID STEVENS — HENRY HADLEY

INCIDENTAL MUSIC

ACT I

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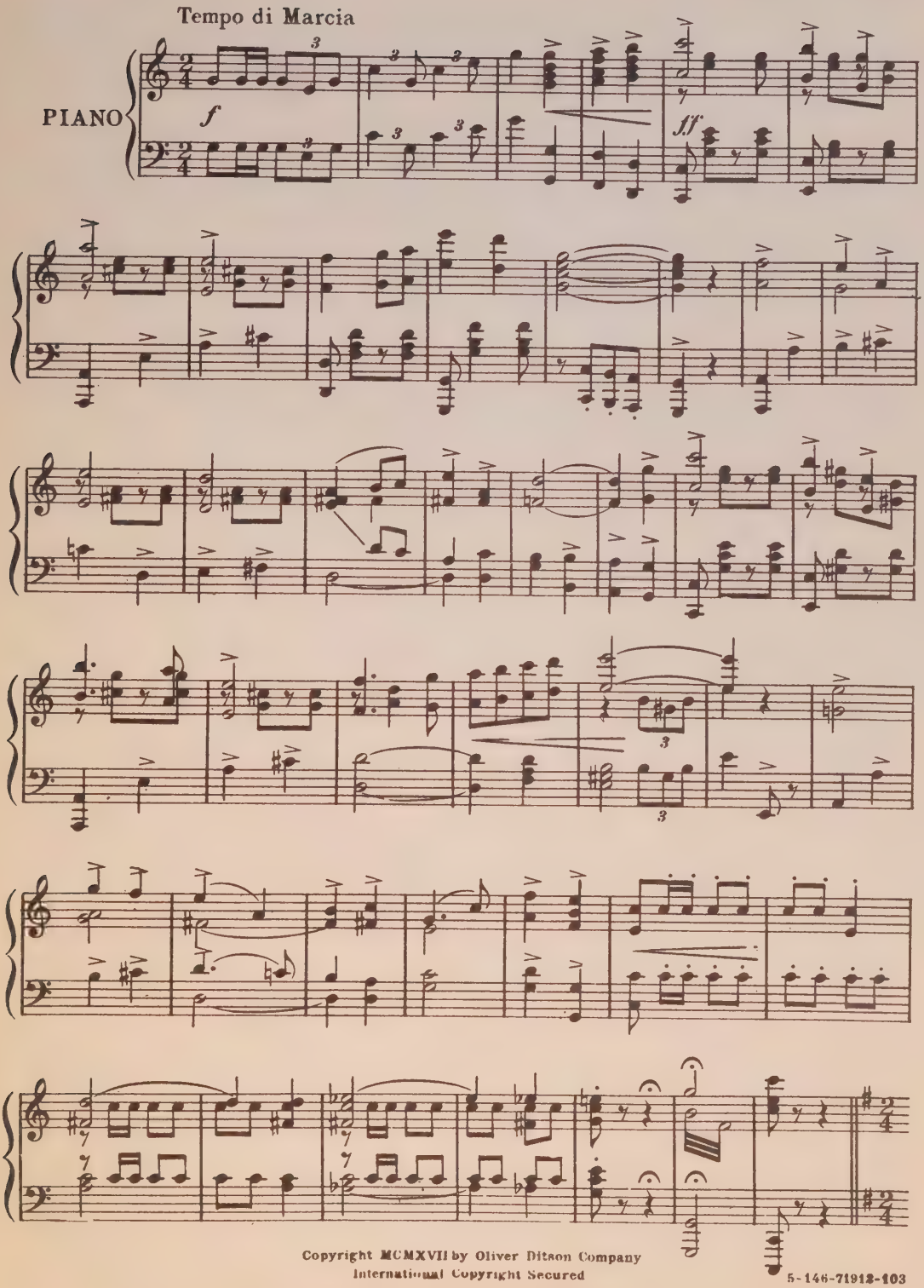
THE FIRE-PRINCE

№ 1 OVERTURE

DAVID STEVENS

HENRY HADLEY

Tempo di Marcia



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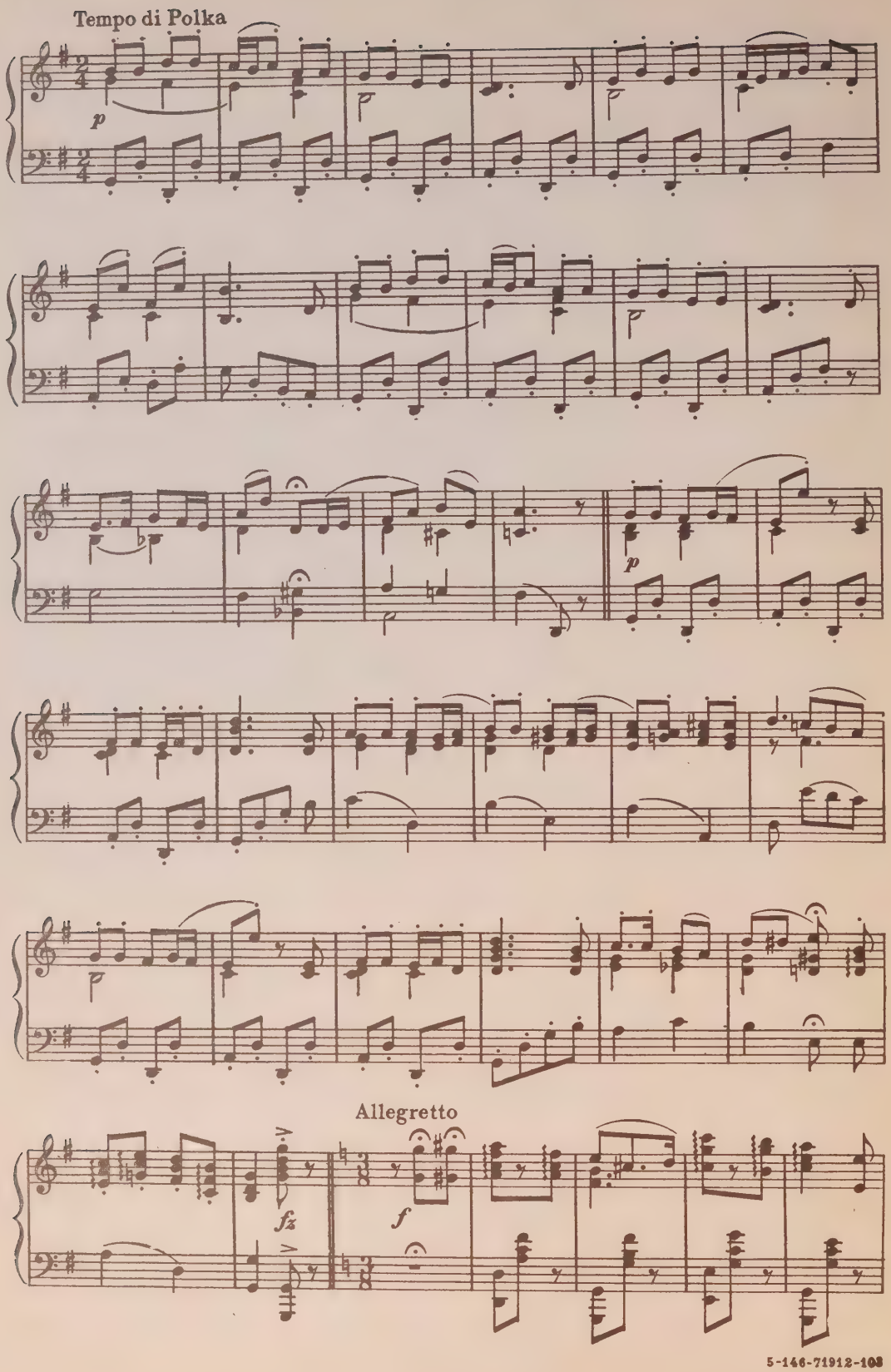
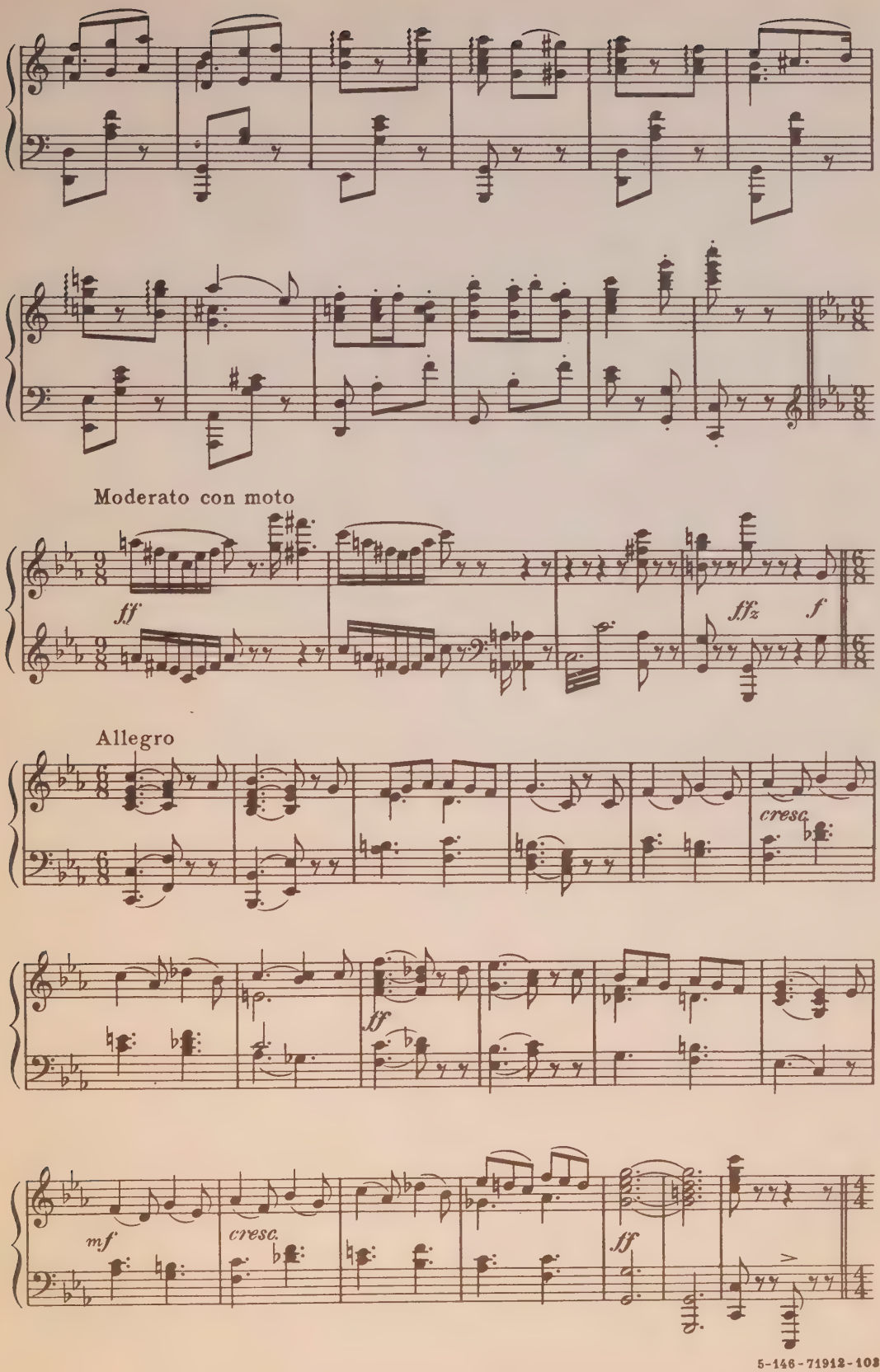
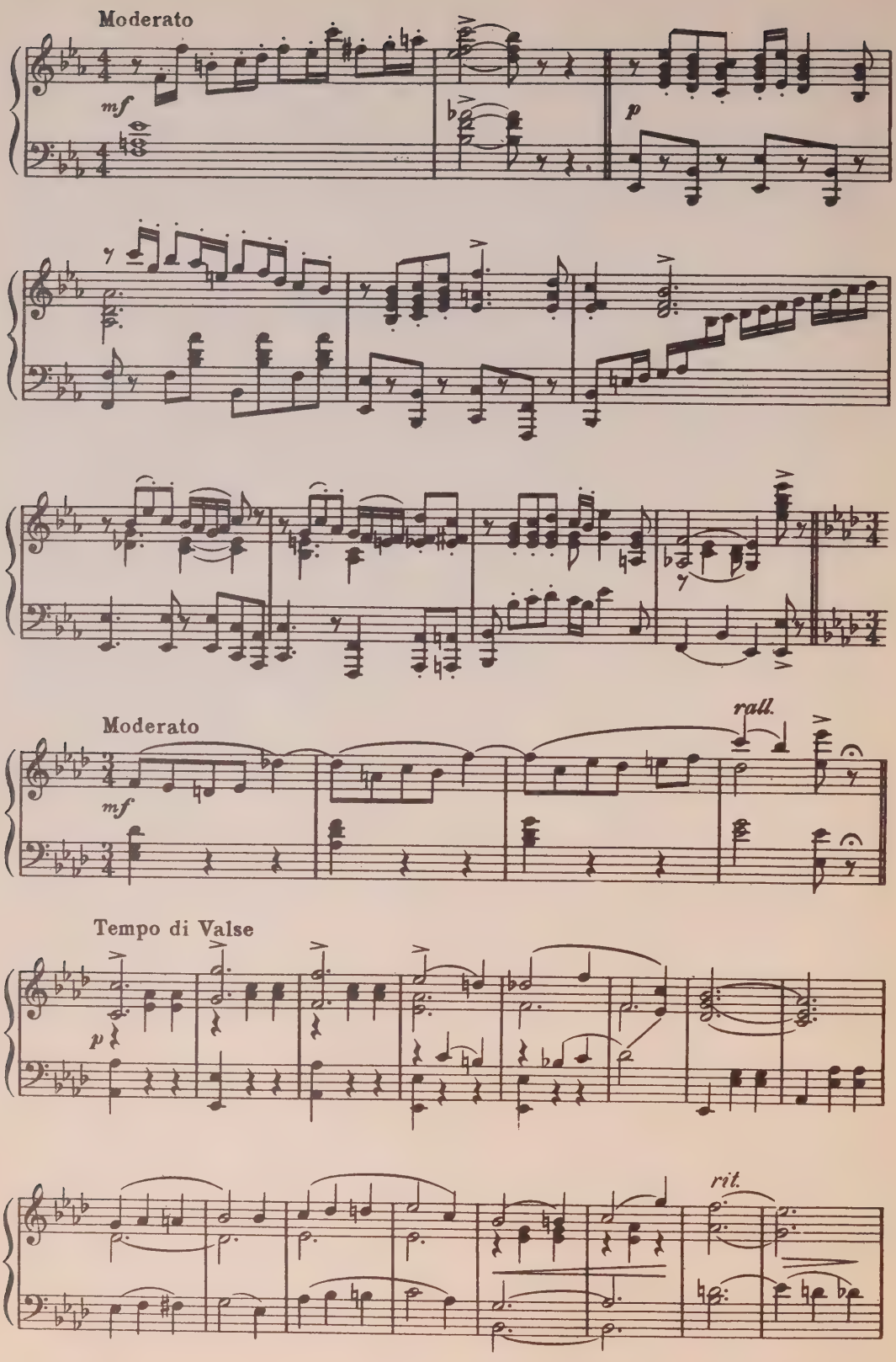

Tempo di Polka
p
p
Allegretto
fz
f


Moderato con moto
ff
ffz
f
Allegro
cresc.
ff
mf
cresc.
ff



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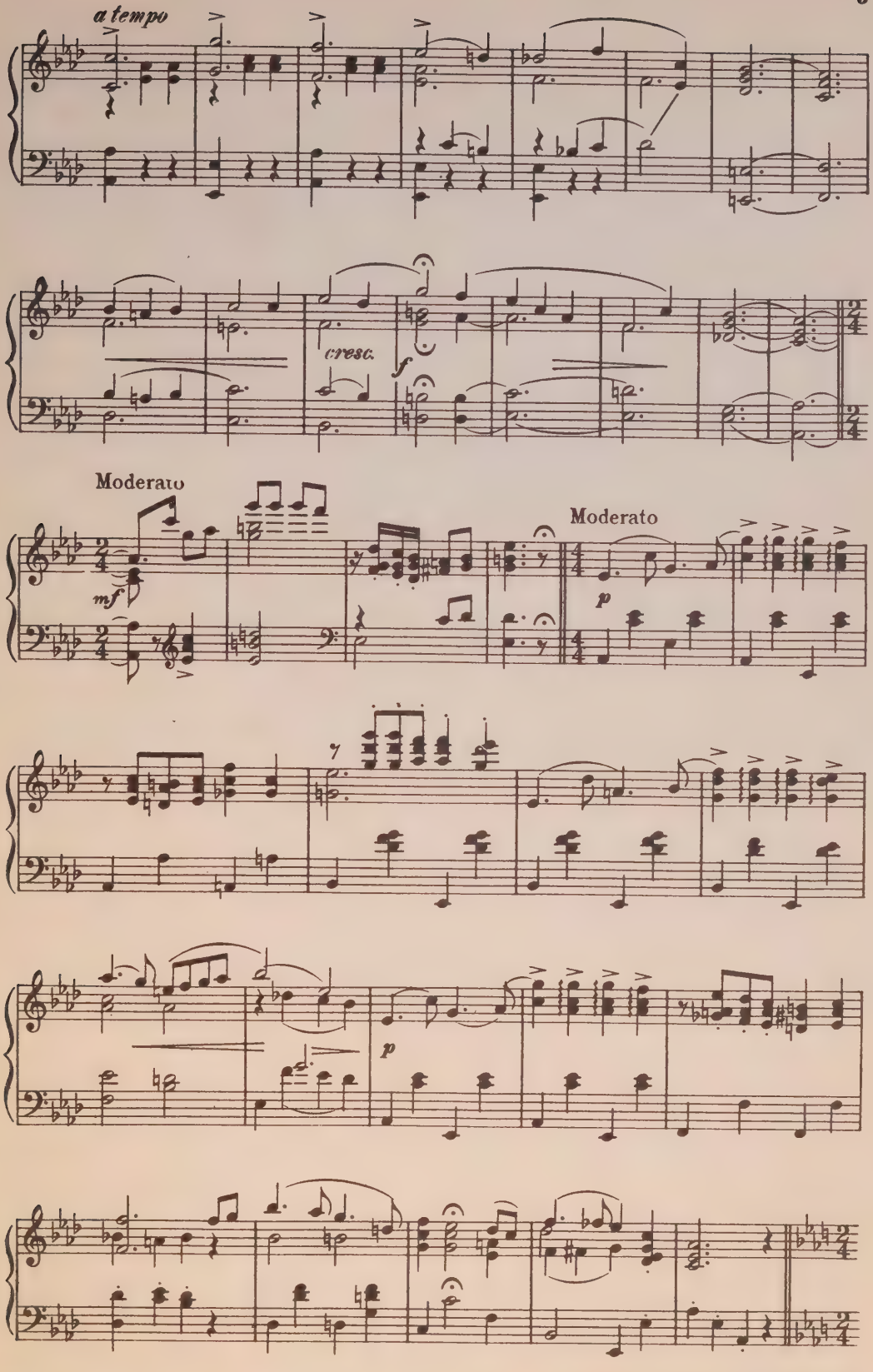
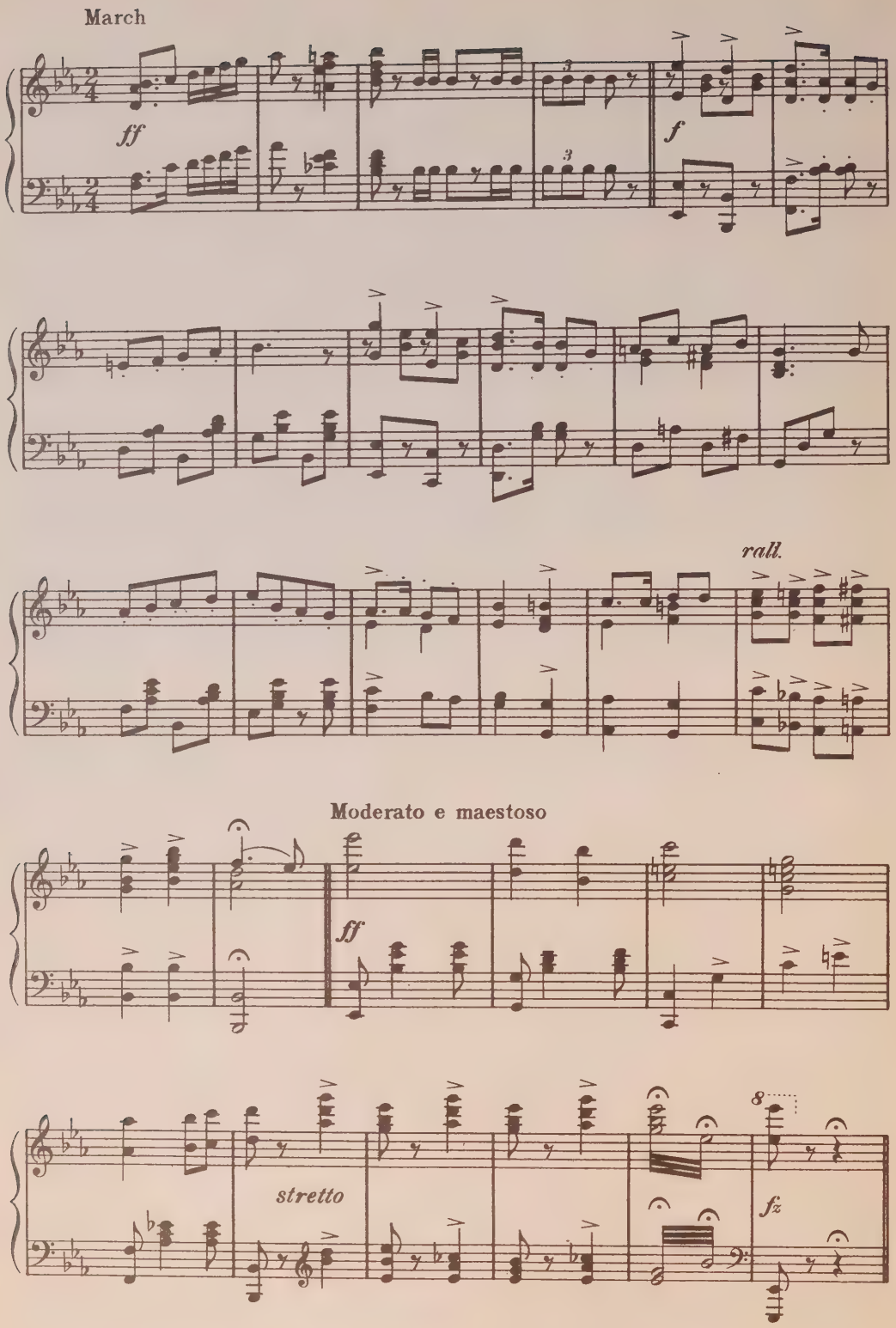
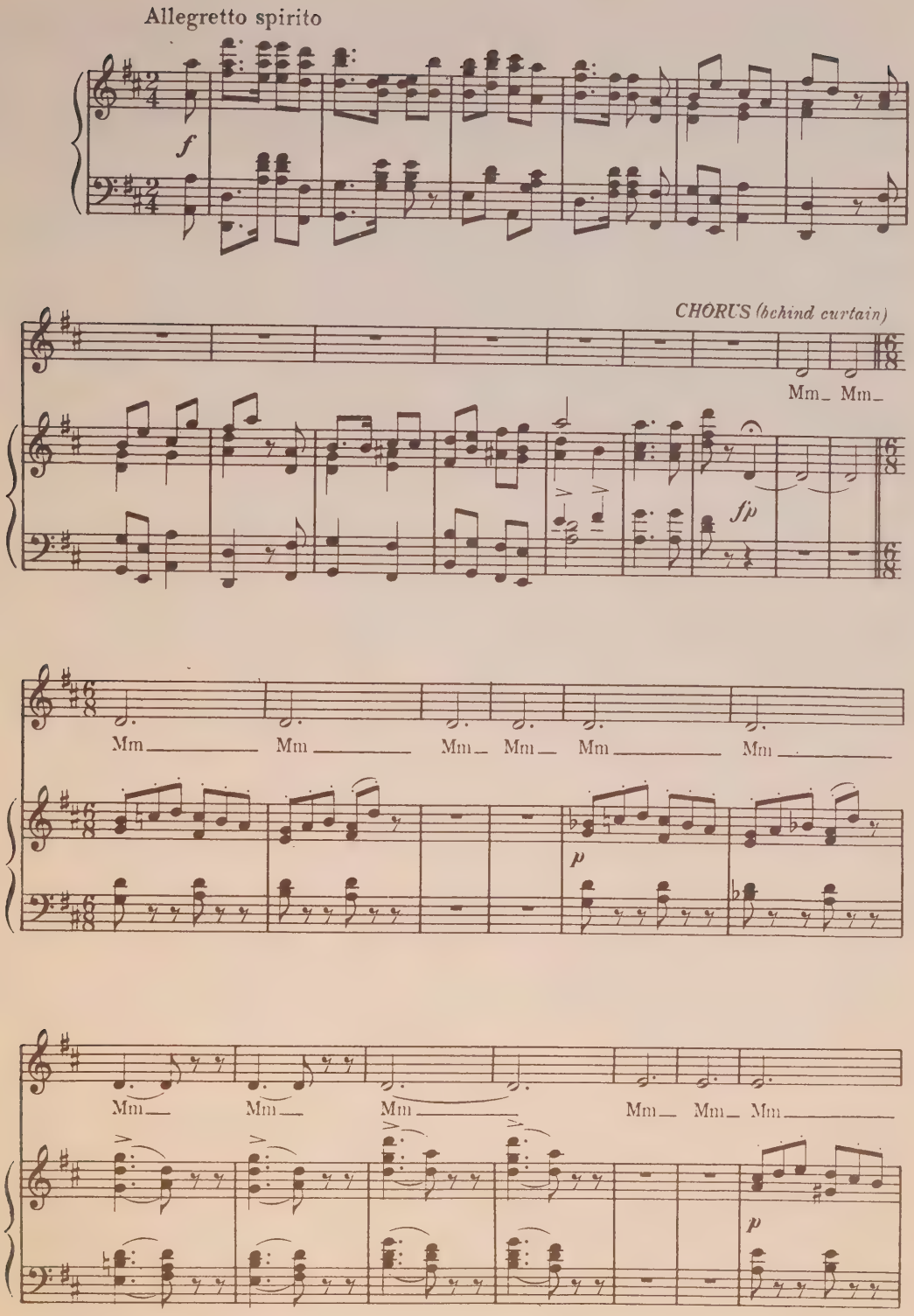

a tempo
cresc.
f
Moderato
mf
Moderato
p
p


March
ff
f
rall.
Moderato e maestoso
ff
stretto
fz

№ 2 *a)* THE HISTORY LESSON
b) PANTOUFLIA

Chorus

Allegretto spirito



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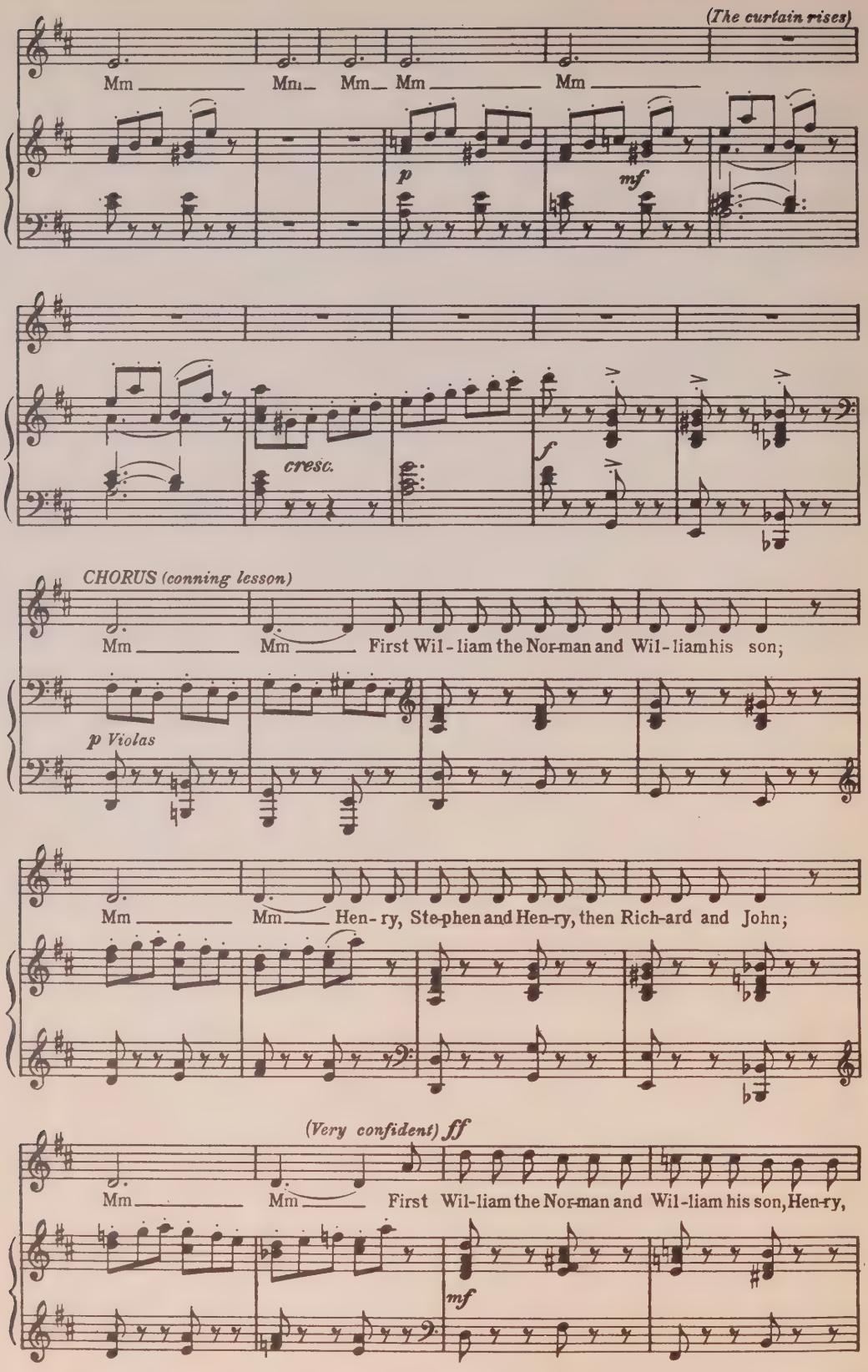
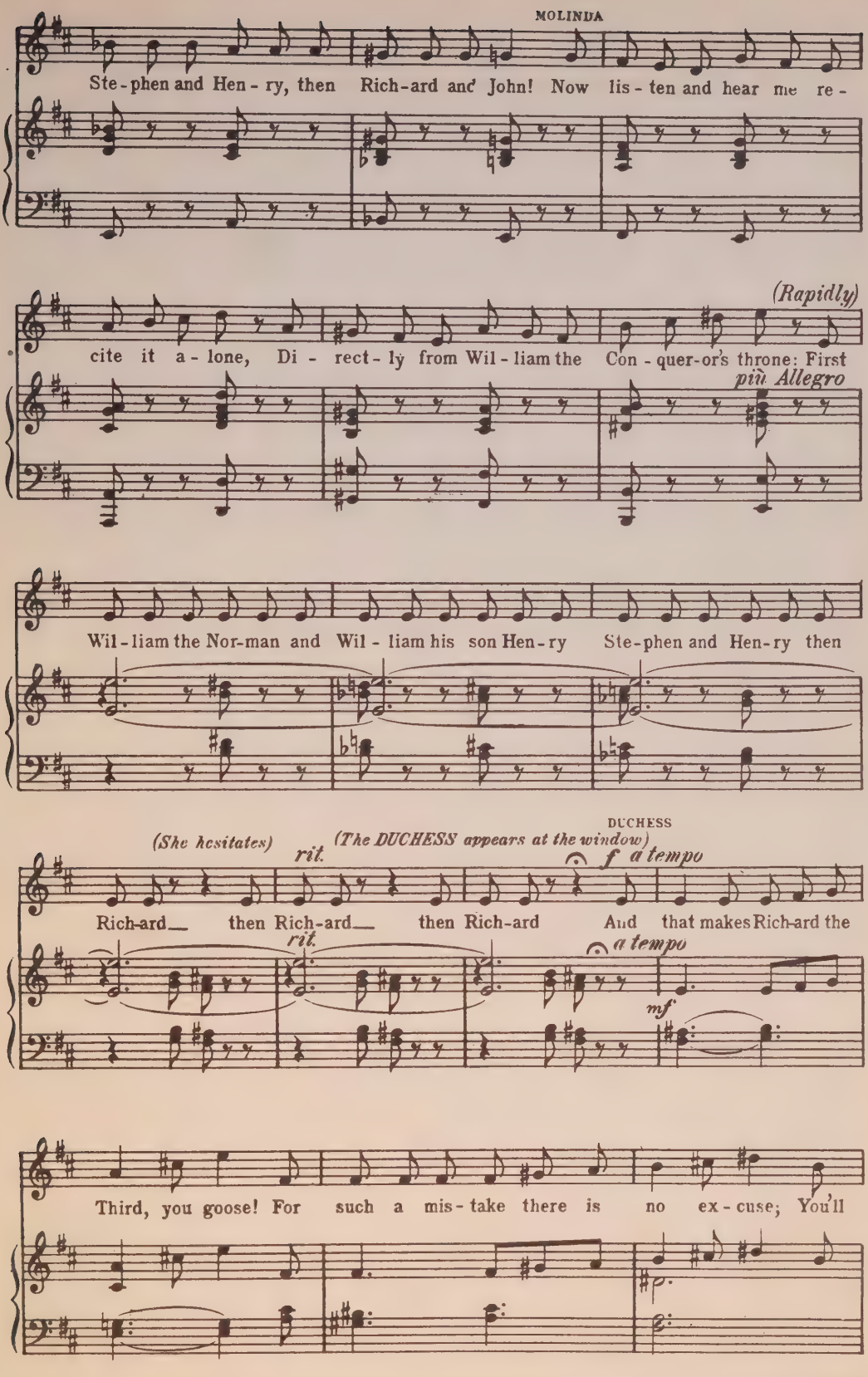
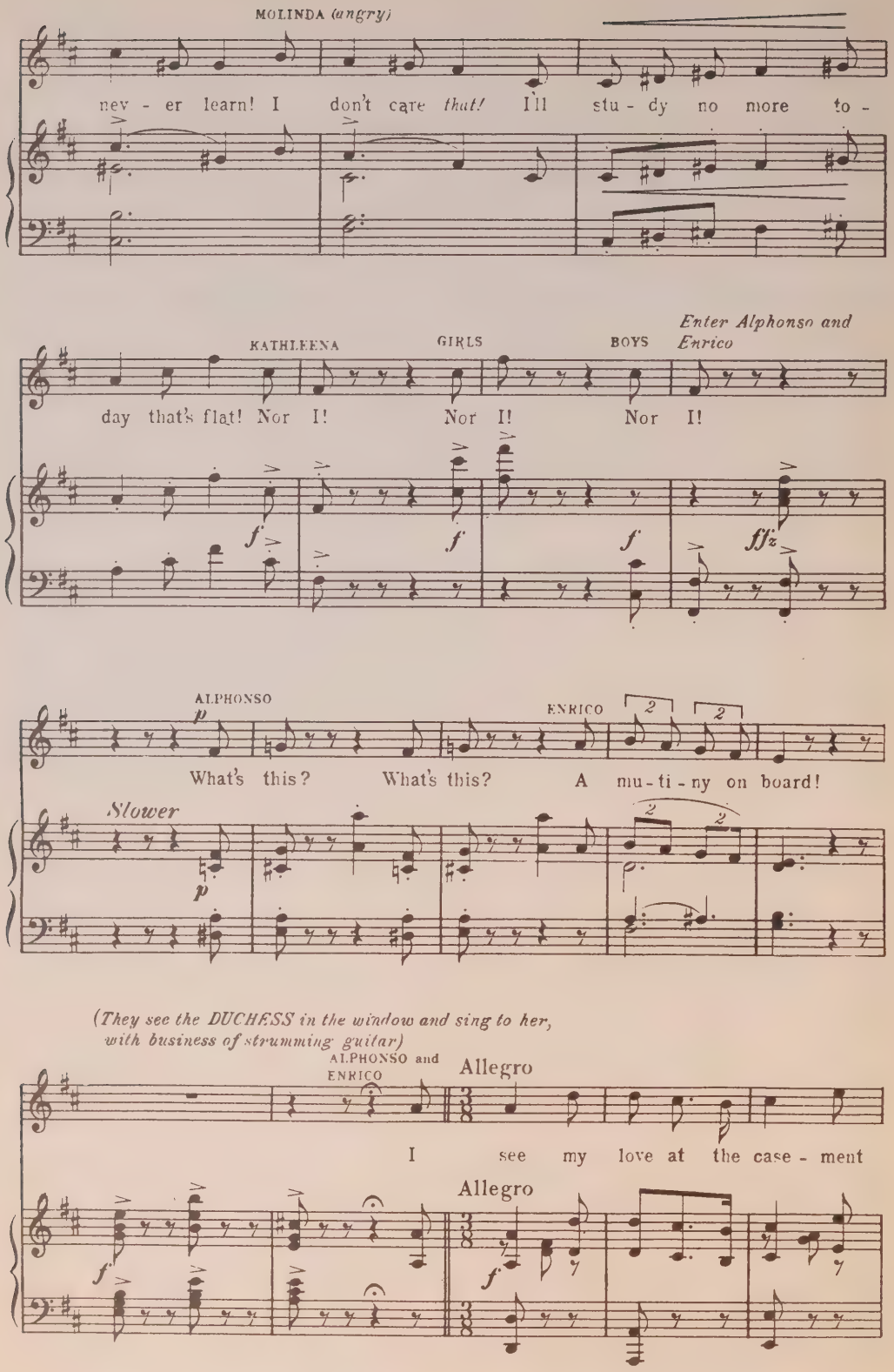
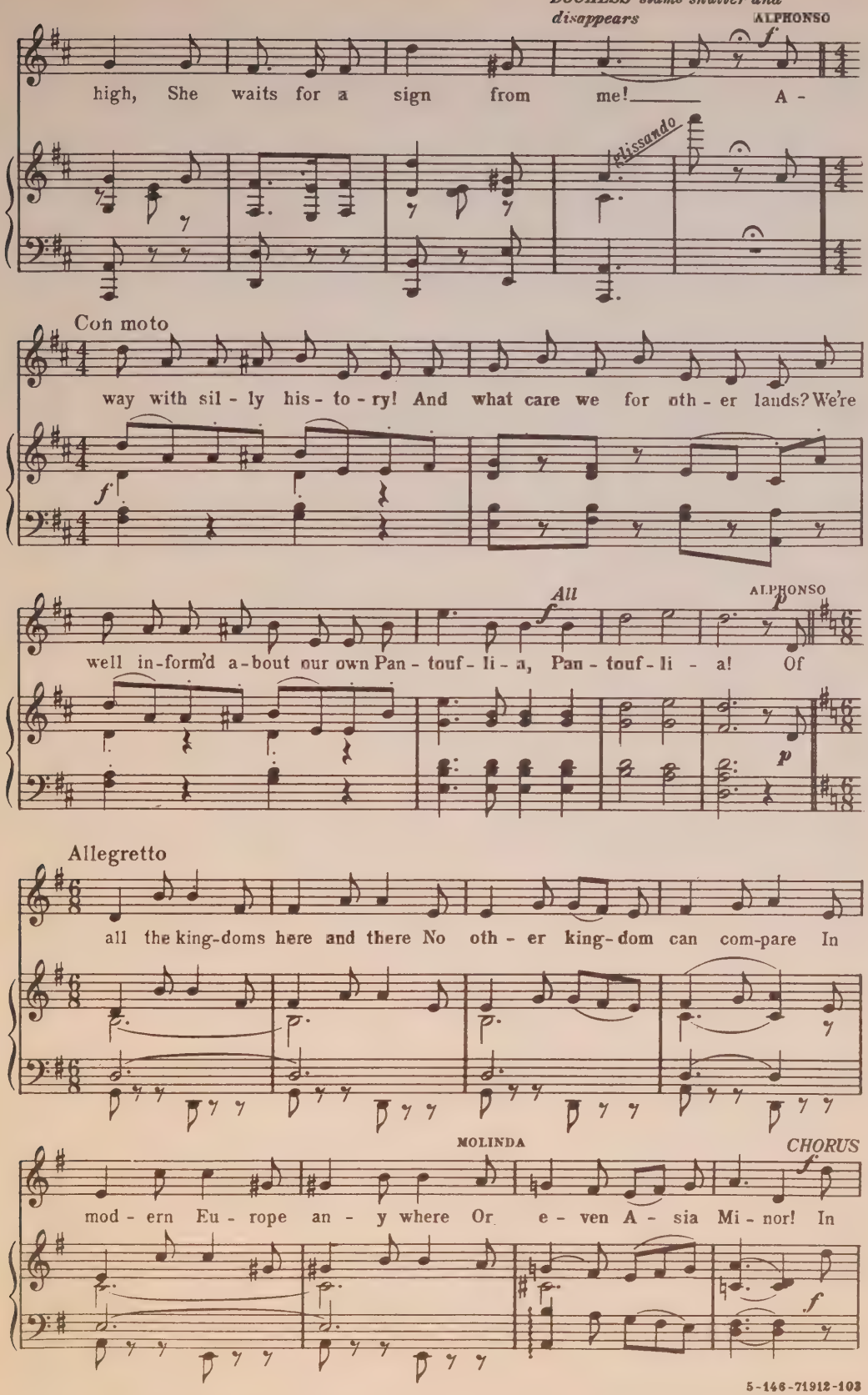
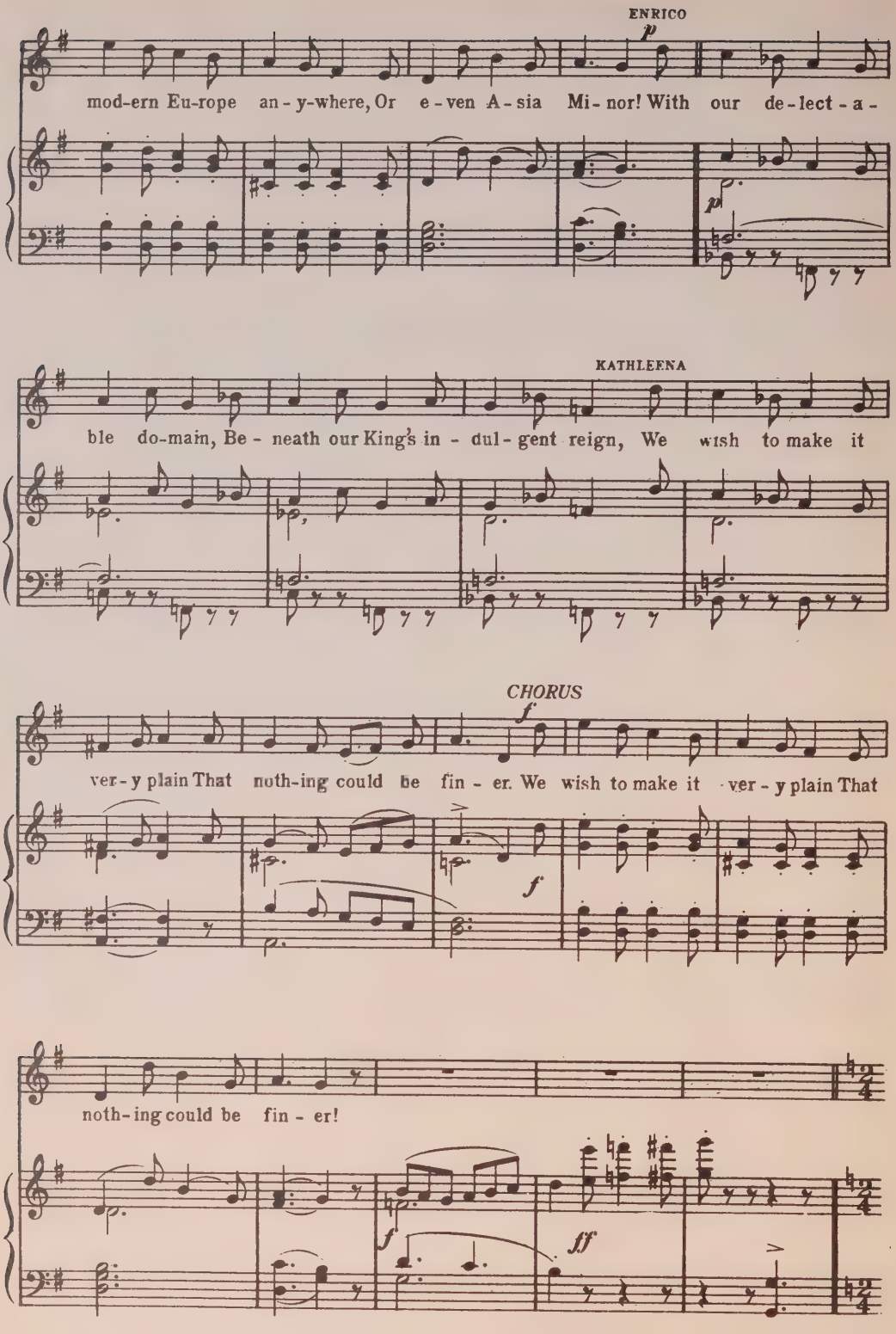
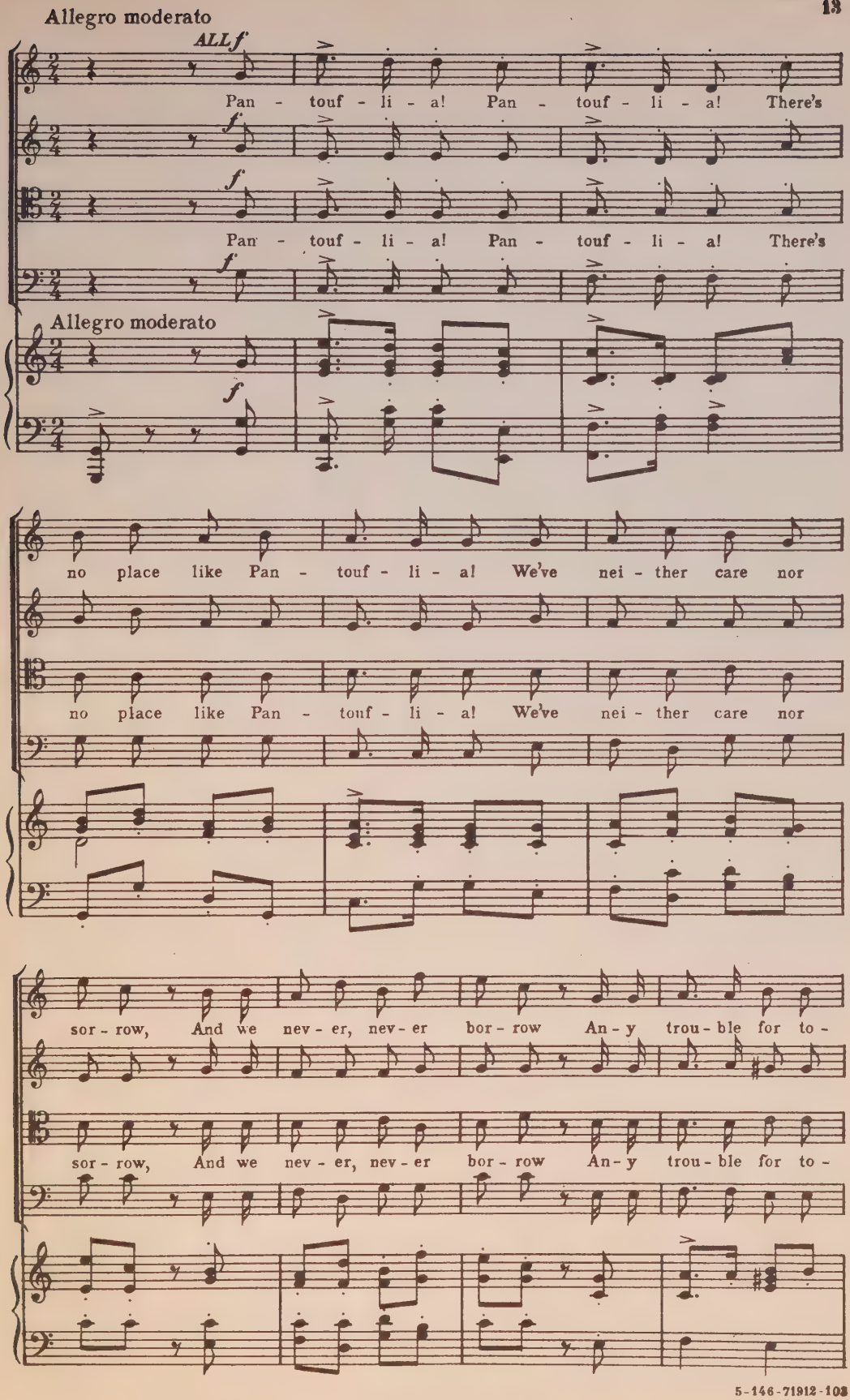

(The curtain rises)
Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm
p
mf
cresc.
f
CHORUS (conning lesson)
Mm Mm First Wil-liam the Nor-man and Wil-liam his son;
p Violas
Mm Mm Hen-ry, Ste-phen and Hen-ry, then Rich-ard and John;
(Very confident) ff
Mm Mm First Wil-liam the Nor-man and Wil-liam his son, Hen-ry,
mf

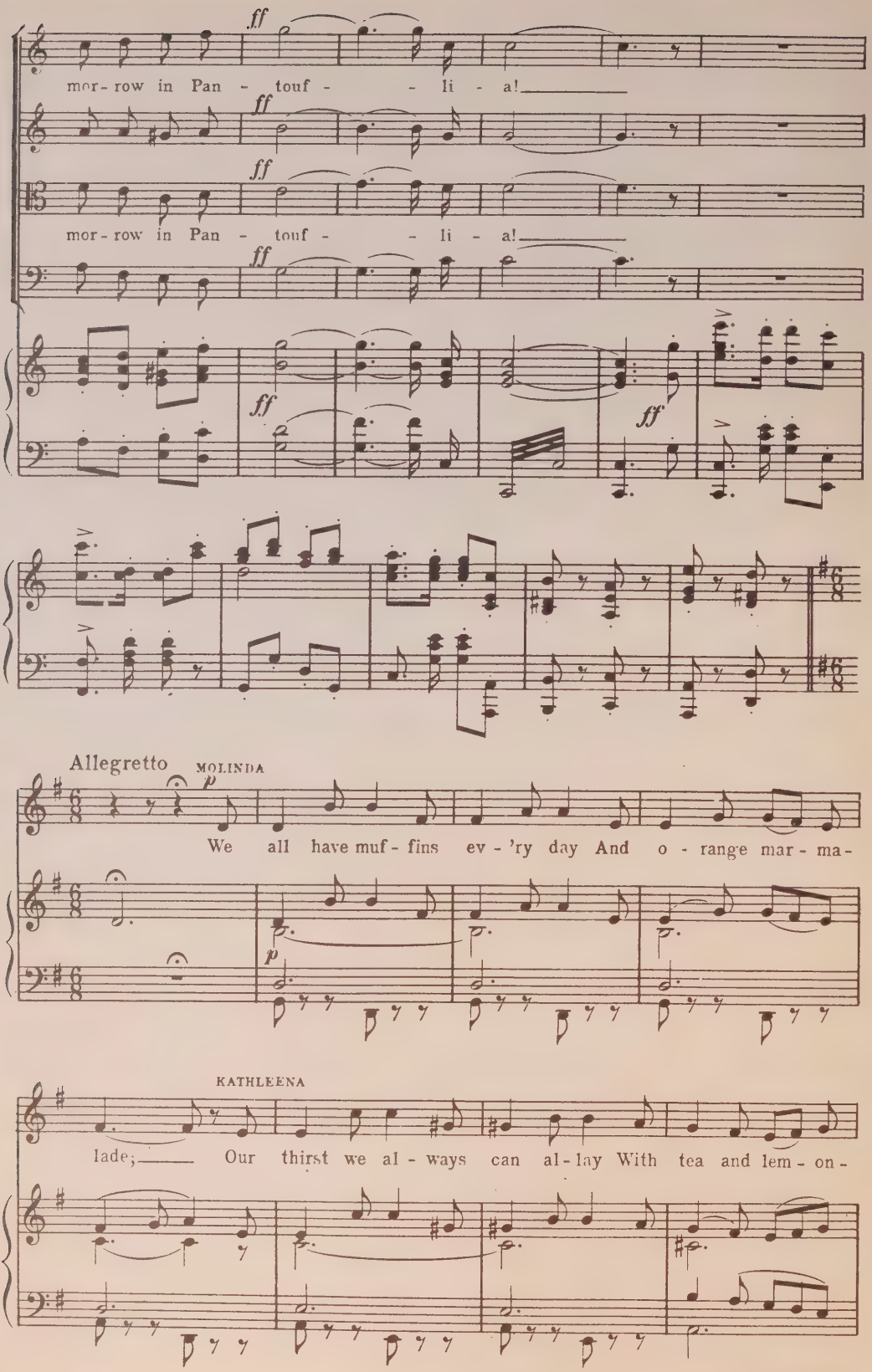

MOLINDA
Ste-phen and Hen-ry, then Rich-ard and John! Now lis-ten and hear me re-
(Rapidly)
cite it a-lone, Di-rect-ly from Wil-liam the Con-quer-or's throne: First
più Allegro
Wil-liam the Nor-man and Wil-liam his son Hen-ry Ste-phen and Hen-ry then
(She hesitates)
rit.
(The DUCHESS appears at the window)
DUCHESS
f a tempo
Rich-ard then Rich-ard then Rich-ard And that makes Rich-ard the
rit.
a tempo
mf
Third, you goose! For such a mis-take there is no ex-cuse; You'll

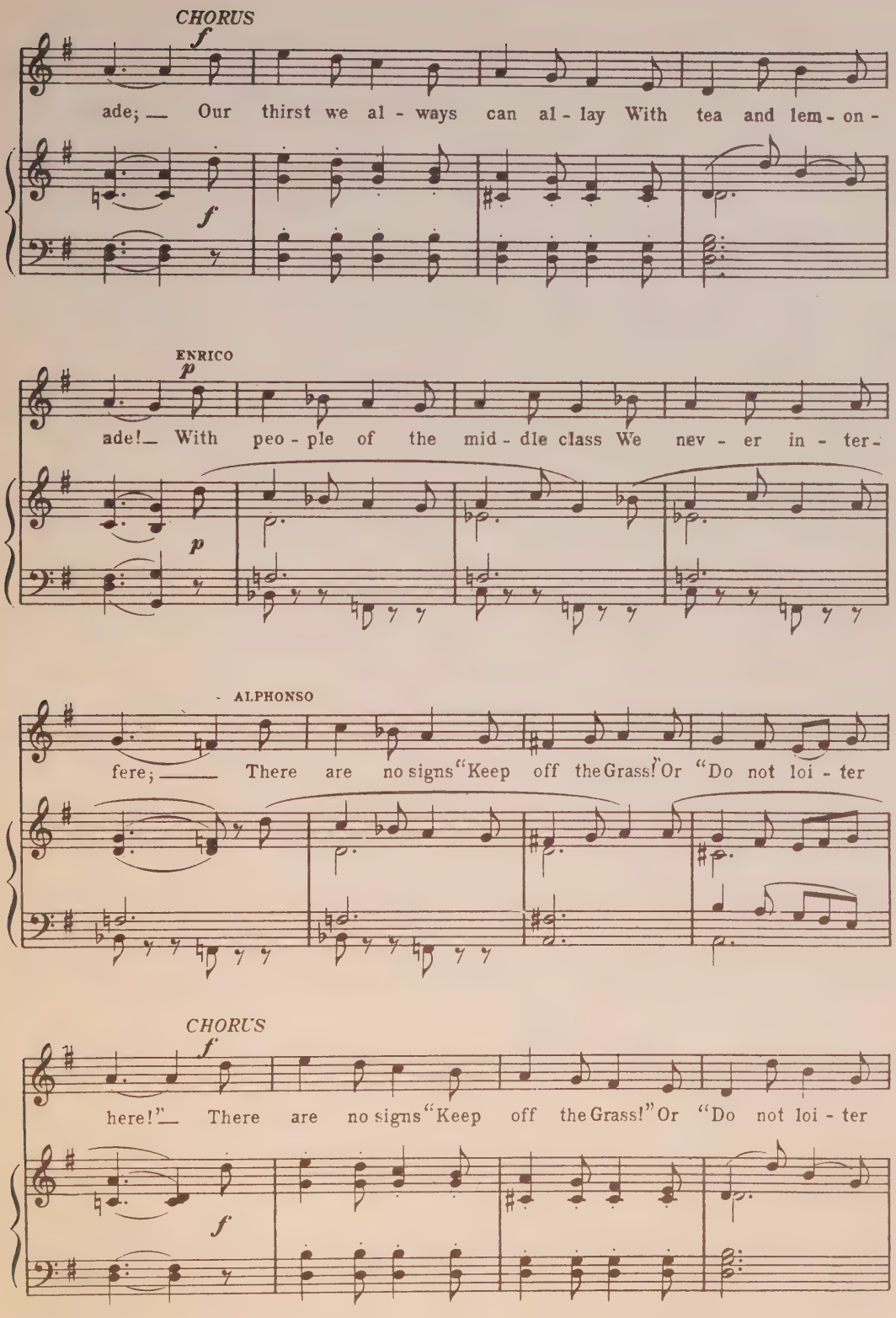

MOLINDA (angry)
nev - er learn! I don't care that! I'll stu - dy no more to -
Enter Alphonso and Enrico
KATHLEENA
GIRLS
BOYS
day that's flat! Nor I! Nor I! Nor I!
f
f
f
ffz
ALPHONSO
p
ENRICO
What's this? What's this? A mu - ti - ny on board!
Slower
p
(They see the DUCHESS in the window and sing to her, with business of strumming guitar)
ALPHONSO and ENRICO
Allegro
I see my love at the case - ment
Allegro
f
f

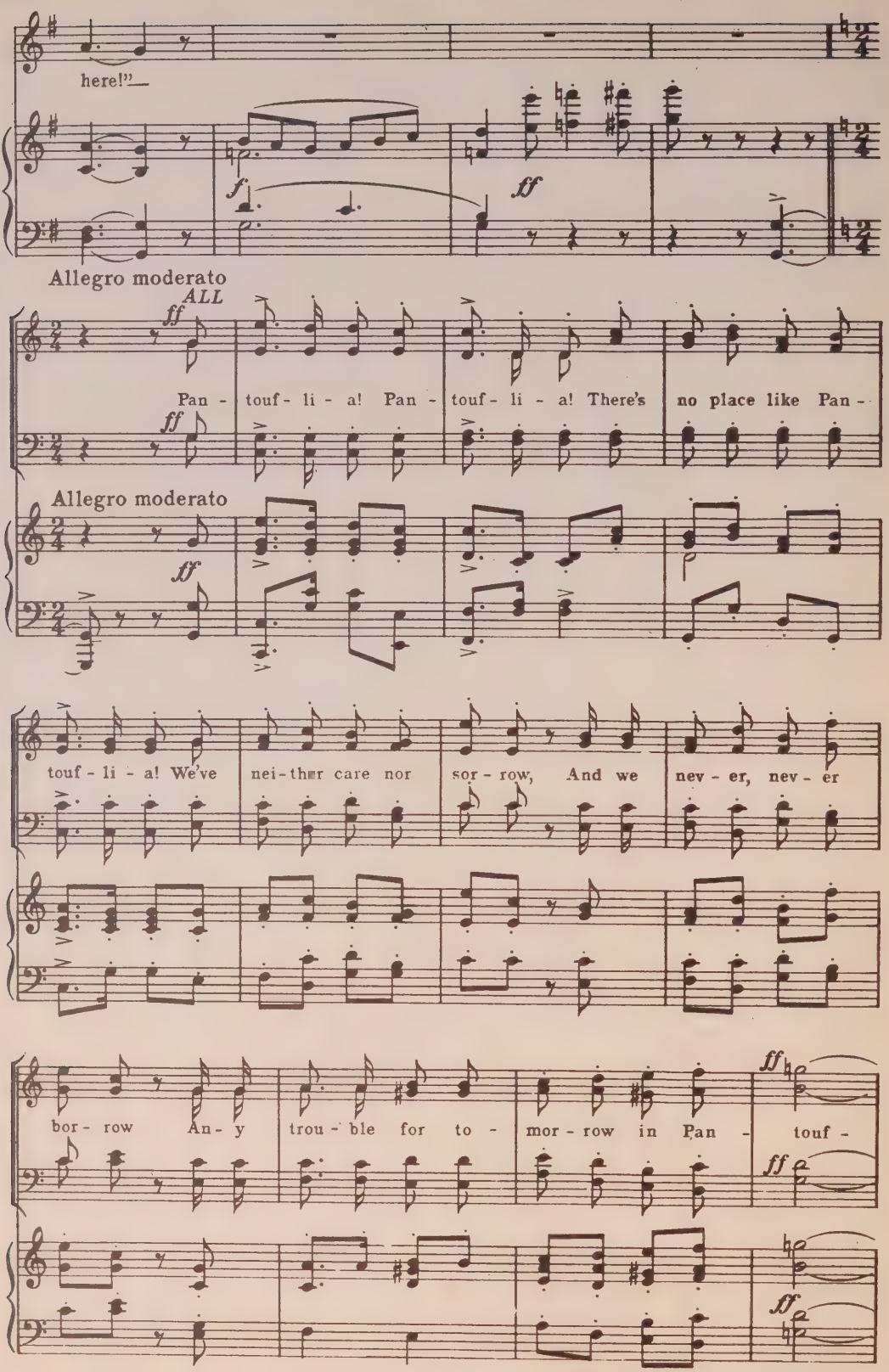

DUCHESS slams shutter and disappears
ALPHONSO
high, She waits for a sign from me! A -
glissando
Con moto
way with sil - ly his - to - ry! And what care we for oth - er lands? We're
All
ALPHONSO
well in-form'd a-bout our own Pan - touf - li - a, Pan - touf - li - a! Of
Allegretto
all the king-doms here and there No oth - er king-dom can com-pare In
MOLINDA
CHORUS
mod - ern Eu - rope an - y where Or e - ven A - sia Mi - nor! In

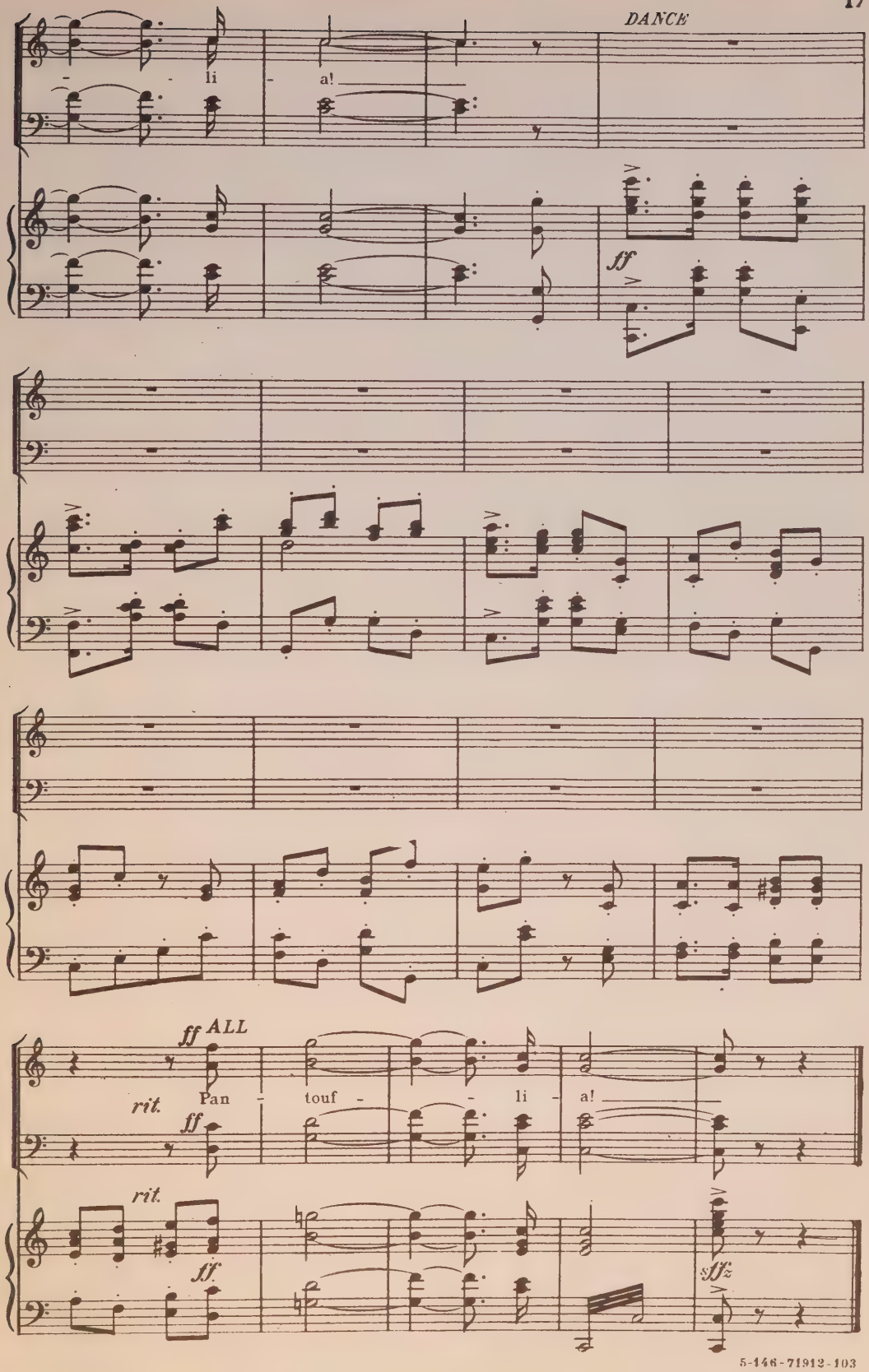

ENRICO
p
mod-ern Eu-rope an-y-where, Or e-ven A-sia Mi-nor! With our de-lect-a-
p
KATHLEENA
ble do-main, Be-neath our King's in-dul-gent reign, We wish to make it
CHORUS
f
ver-y plain That noth-ing could be fin-er. We wish to make it ver-y plain That
f
noth-ing could be fin-er!
f
ff


Allegro moderato
ALL f
Pan - touf - li - a! Pan - touf - li - a! There's
Pan - touf - li - a! Pan - touf - li - a! There's
Allegro moderato
no place like Pan - touf - li - a! We've nei - ther care nor
no place like Pan - touf - li - a! We've nei - ther care nor
sor - row, And we nev - er, nev - er bor - row An - y trou - ble for to -
sor - row, And we nev - er, nev - er bor - row An - y trou - ble for to -


ff
mor - row in Pan - touf - - li - a!
ff
mor - row in Pan - touf - - li - a!
ff
ff
ff
Allegretto
MOLINDA
p
We all have muf - fins ev - 'ry day And o - range mar - ma -
p
KATHLEENA
lade; Our thirst we al - ways can al - lay With tea and lem - on -

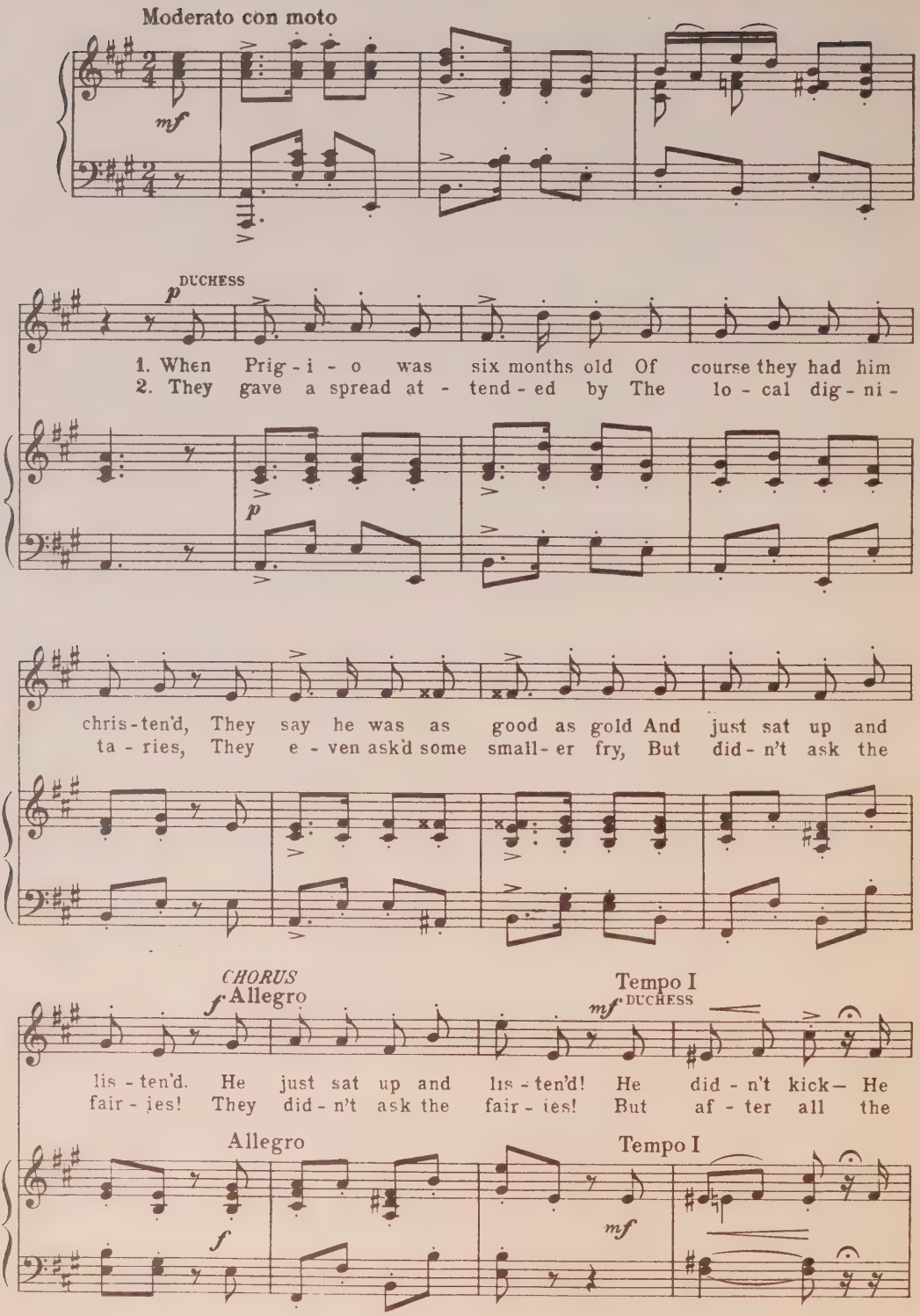

CHORUS
f
ade; Our thirst we al - ways can al - lay With tea and lem - on -
f
ENRICO
p
ade! With peo - ple of the mid - dle class We nev - er in - ter -
p
ALPHONSO
fere; There are no signs "Keep off the Grass!" Or "Do not loi - ter
CHORUS
f
here!" There are no signs "Keep off the Grass!" Or "Do not loi - ter
f


here!"
f
ff
Allegro moderato
ALL
ff
Pan - touf - li - a! Pan - touf - li - a! There's no place like Pan -
ff
Allegro moderato
ff
touf - li - a! We've nei - ther care nor sor - row, And we nev - er, nev - er
bor - row An - y trou - ble for to - mor - row in Pan - touf -
ff
ff
ff


DANCE
li - a!
ff
ff ALL
rit.
Pan - touf - - li - a!
ff
rit.
ff.
sffz

№3 THE FAIRY BAN

Duchess and Chorus



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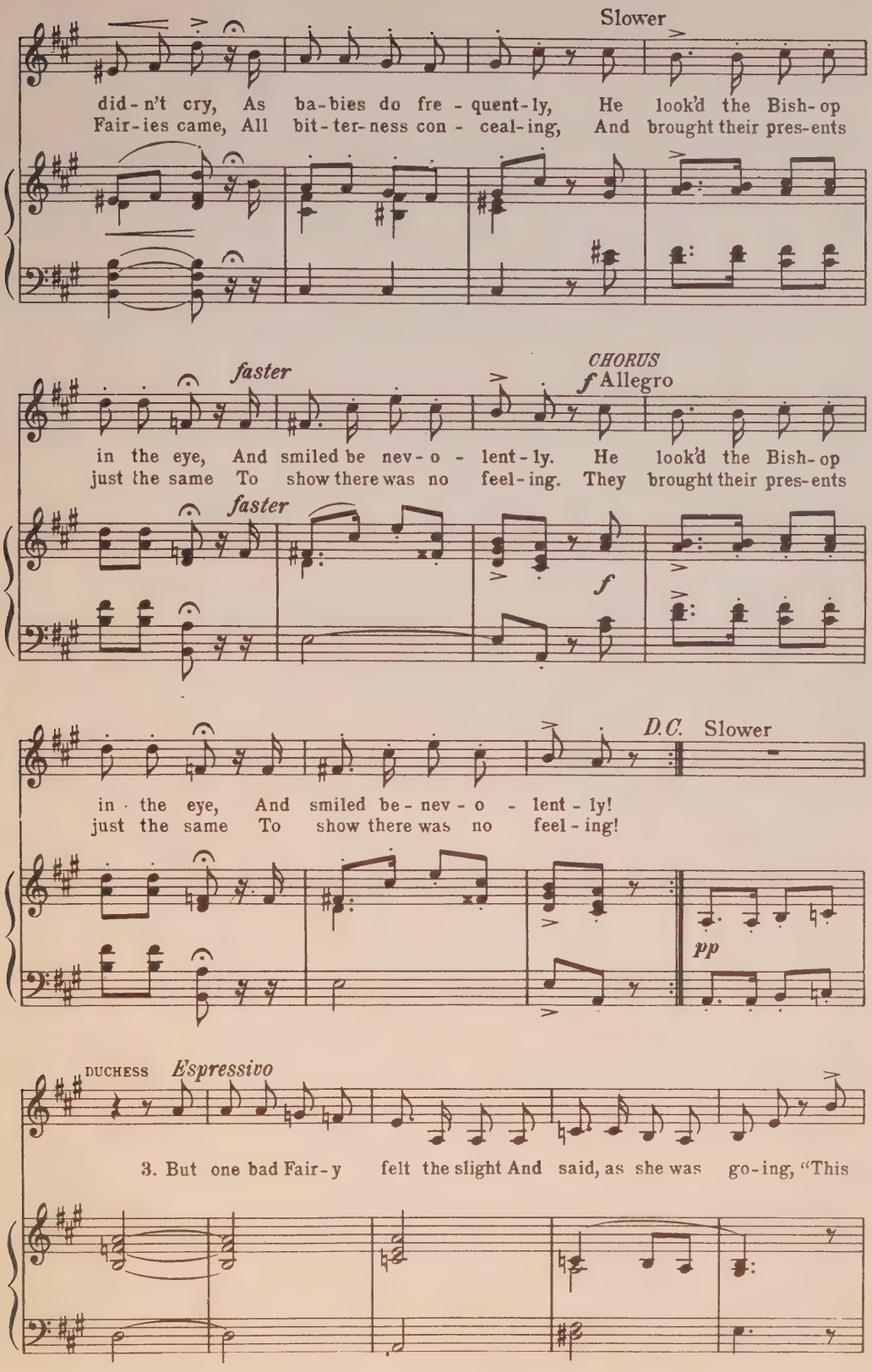
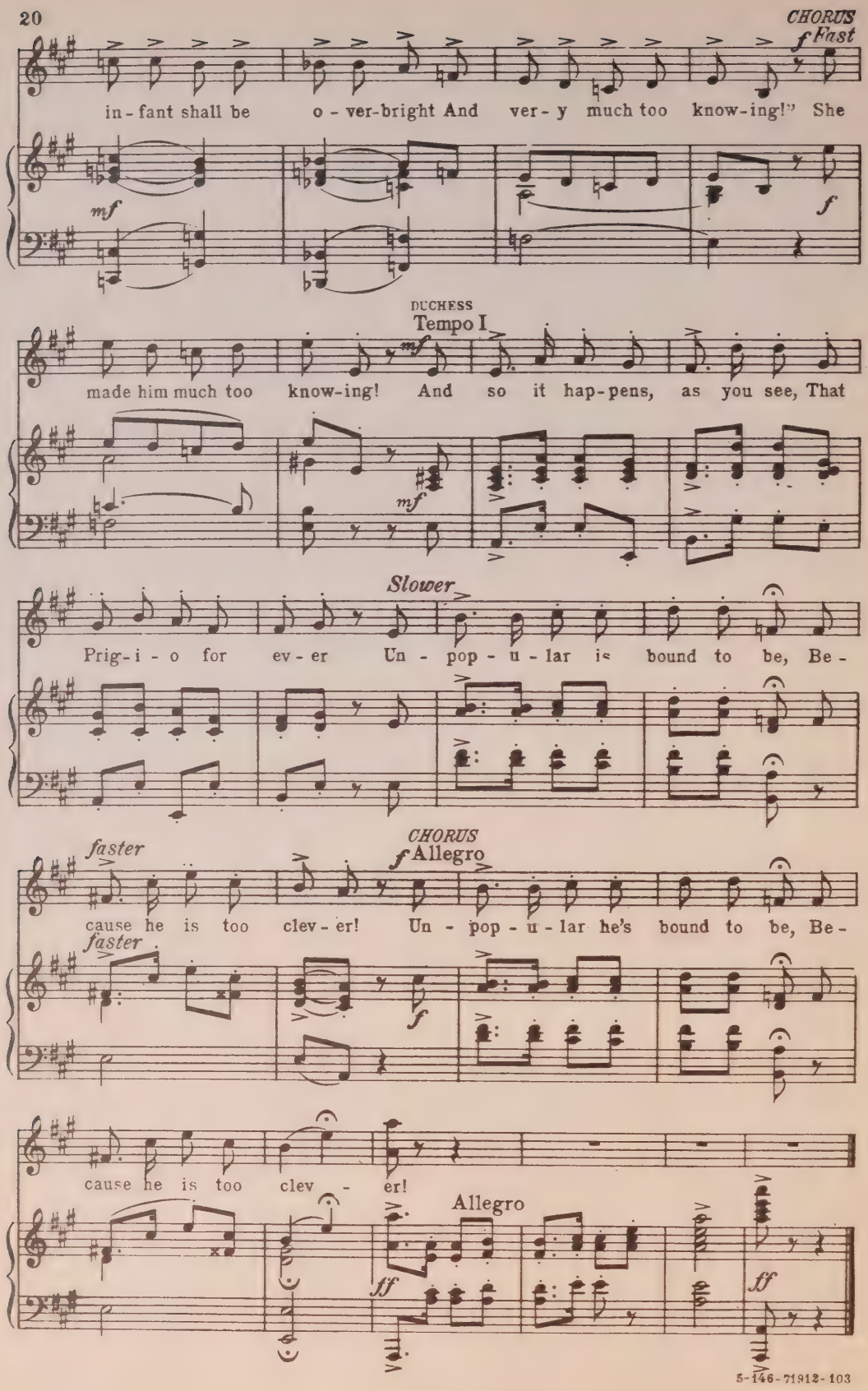
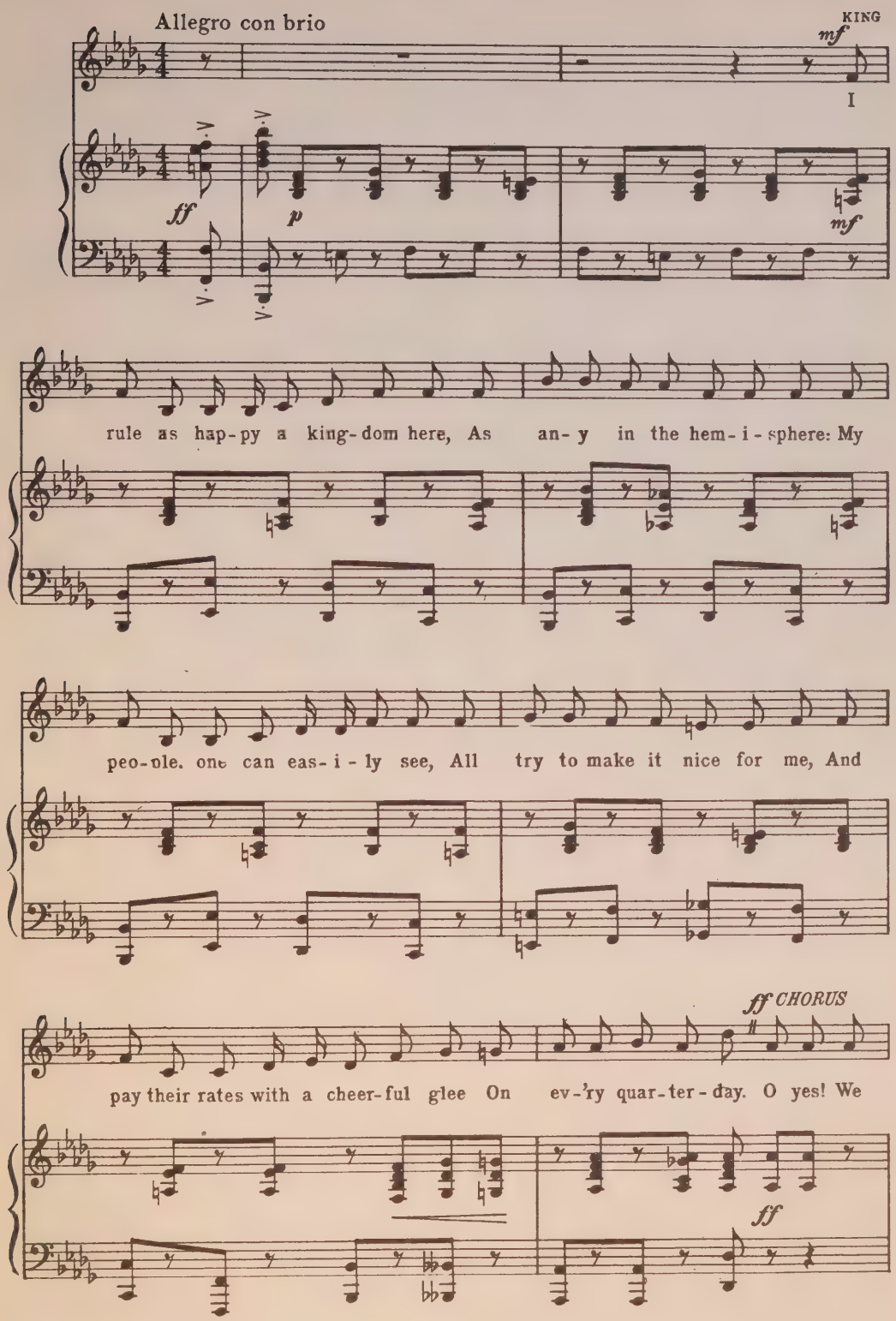
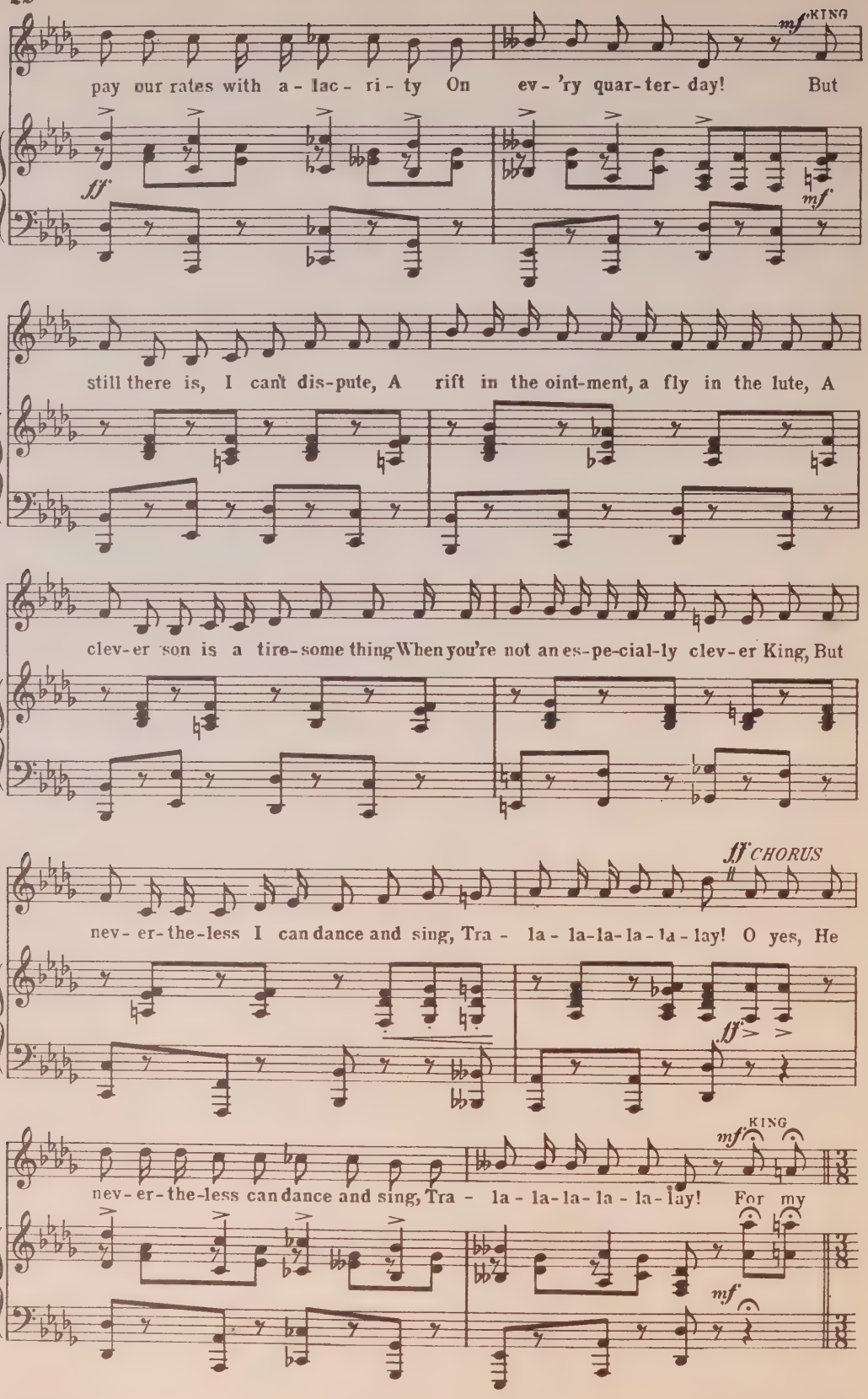

Slower
did-n't cry, As ba-bies do fre-quent-ly, He look'd the Bish-op
Fair-ies came, All bit-ter-ness con-ceal-ing, And brought their pres-ents
faster
CHORUS
f Allegro
in the eye, And smiled be nev-o-lent-ly. He look'd the Bish-op
just the same To show there was no feel-ing. They brought their pres-ents
faster
f
D.C. Slower
in the eye, And smiled be-nev-o-lent-ly!
just the same To show there was no feel-ing!
pp
DUCHESS
Espressivo
3. But one bad Fair-y felt the slight And said, as she was go-ing, "This


CHORUS
f Fast
in-fant shall be o-ver-bright And ver-y much too know-ing!" She
mf
f
DUCHESS
Tempo I
mf
made him much too know-ing! And so it hap-pens, as you see, That
mf
Slower
Prig-i-o for ev-er Un-pop-u-lar is bound to be, Be-
faster
CHORUS
f Allegro
cause he is too clev-er! Un-pop-u-lar he's bound to be, Be-
faster
f
cause he is too clev-er!
Allegro
ff
ff

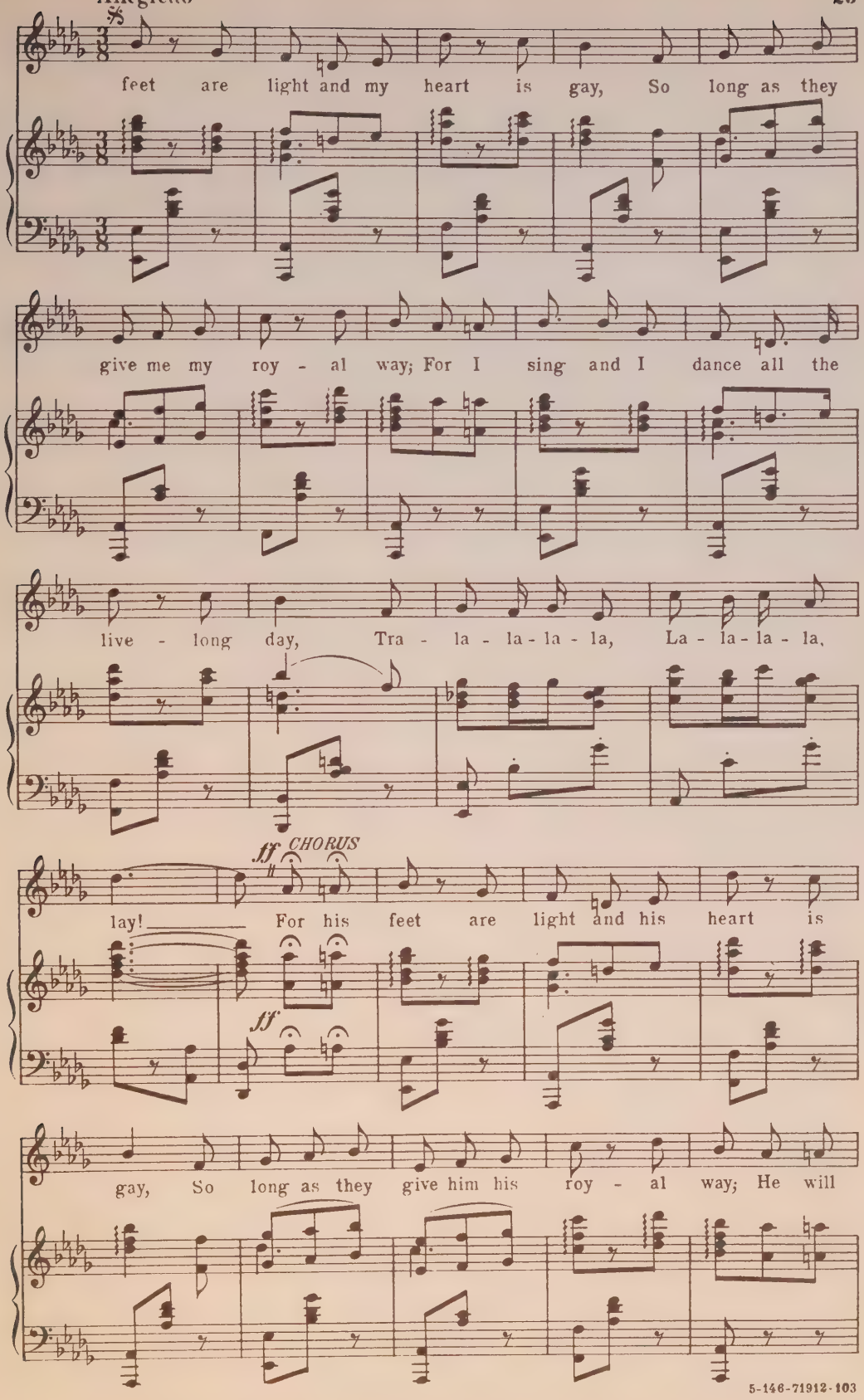
№4 TRA-LA-LA-LA-LAY!

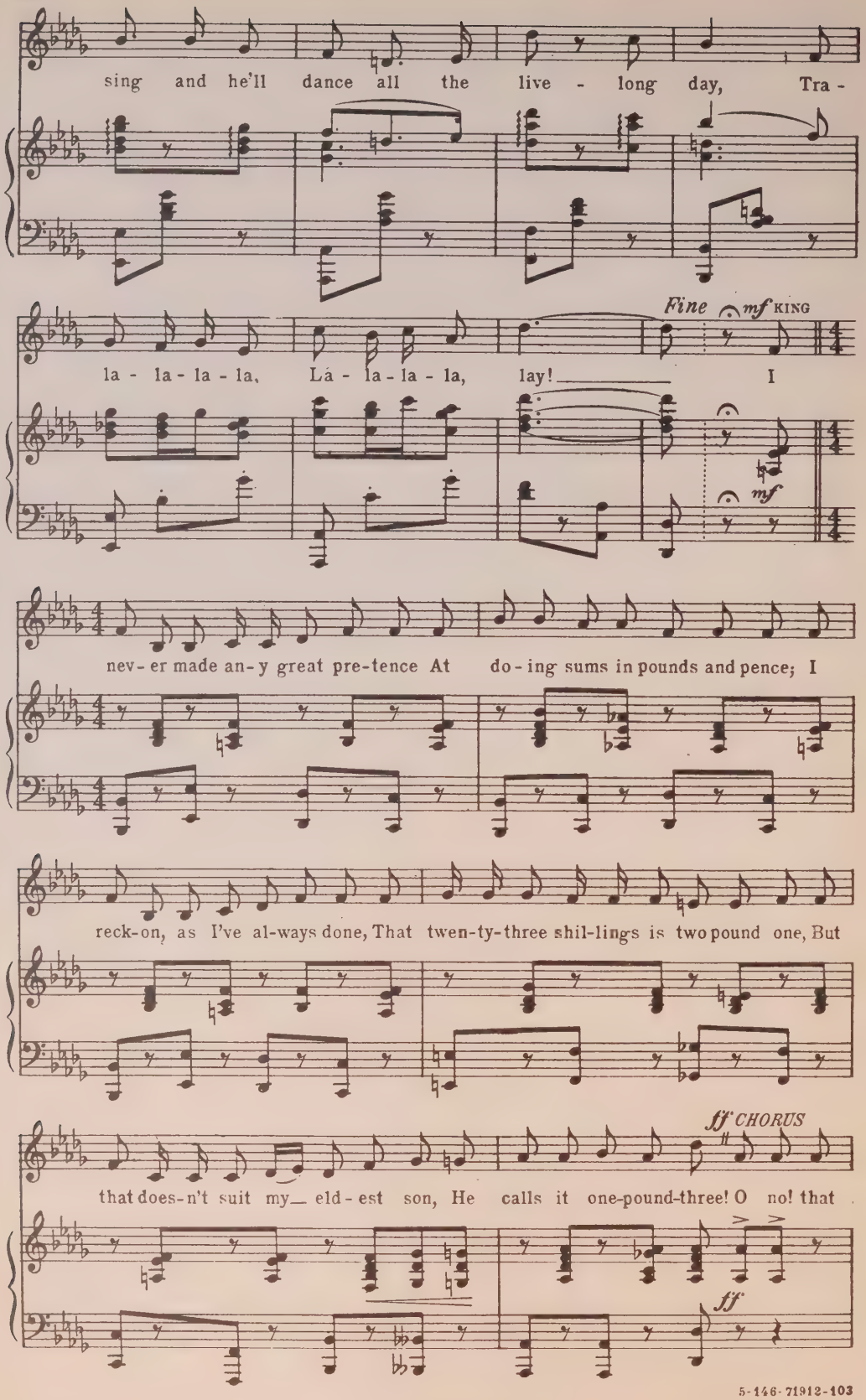
King and Chorus

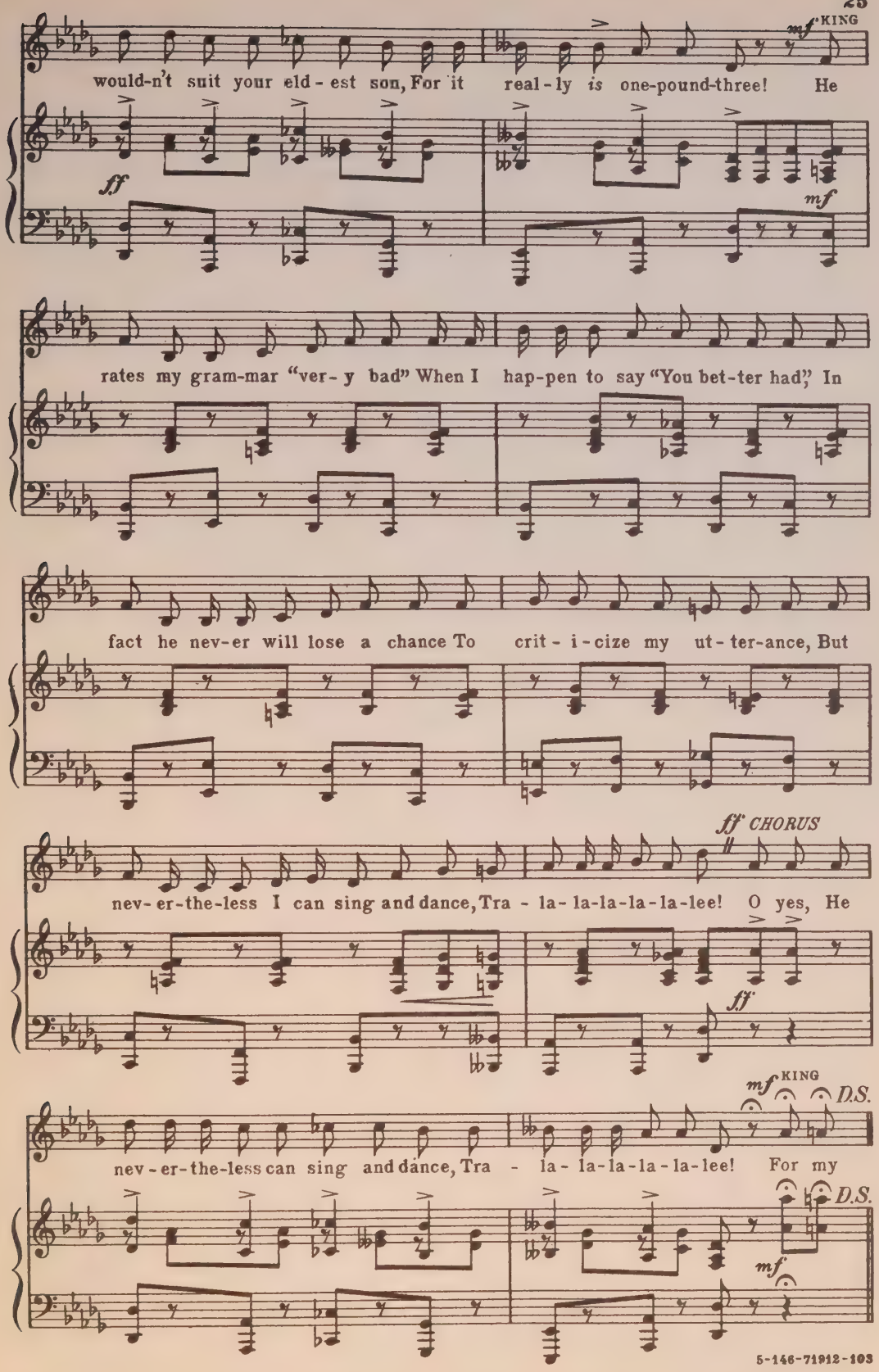



mf KING
pay our rates with a - lac - ri - ty On ev - 'ry quar-ter- day! But
ff
mf
still there is, I can't dis-pute, A rift in the oint-ment, a fly in the lute, A
clev-er son is a tire-some thing When you're not an es-pe-cial-ly clev-er King, But
ff CHORUS
nev- er-the-less I can dance and sing, Tra - la - la-la-la - la - lay! O yes, He
ff
mf KING
nev- er-the-less can dance and sing, Tra - la - la-la-la - la - lay! For my
mf

Allegretto

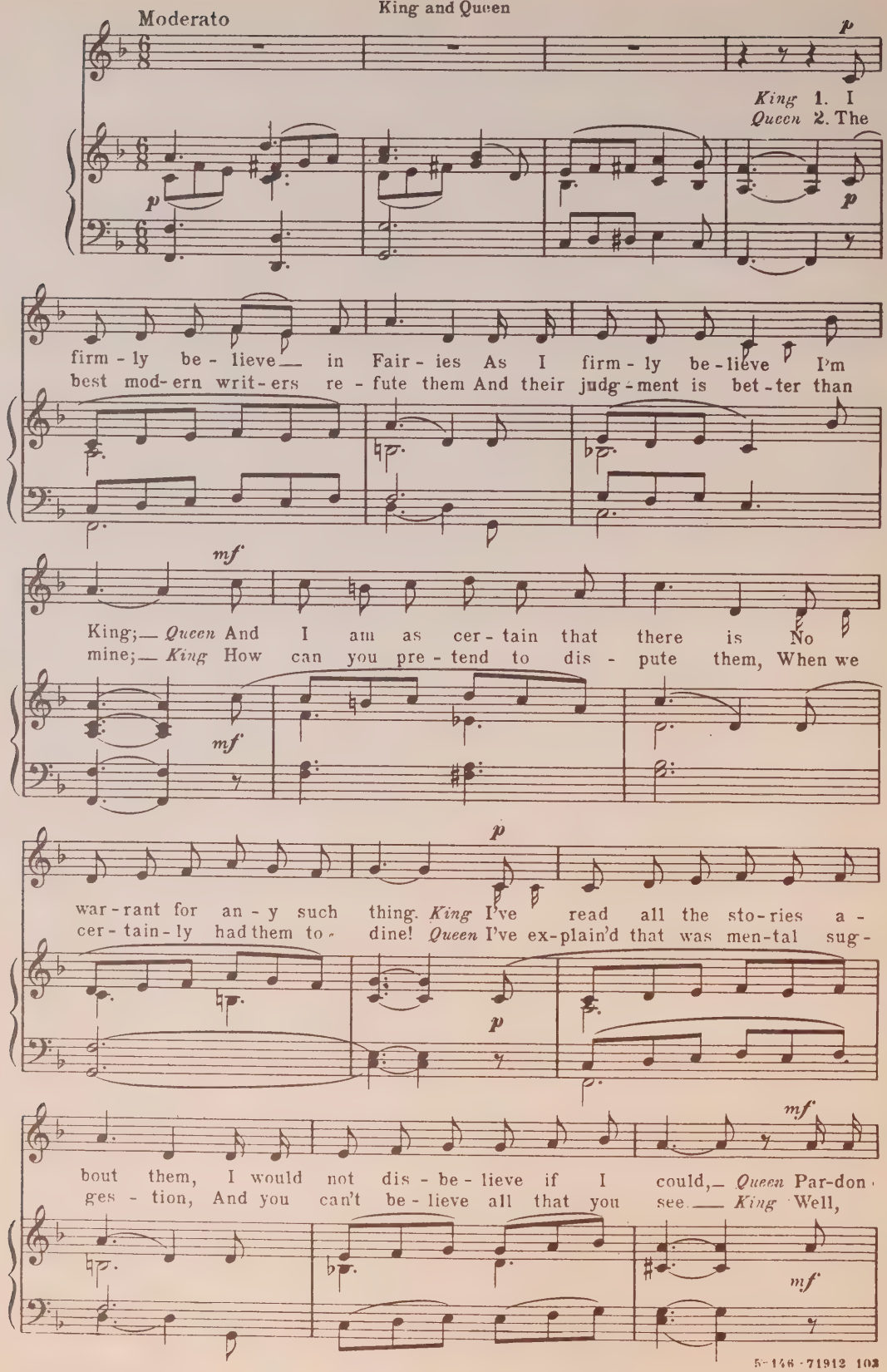

feet are light and my heart is gay, So long as they
give me my roy - al way; For I sing and I dance all the
live - long day, Tra - la - la - la - la, La - la - la - la,
ff CHORUS
lay! For his feet are light and his heart is
ff
gay, So long as they give him his roy - al way; He will

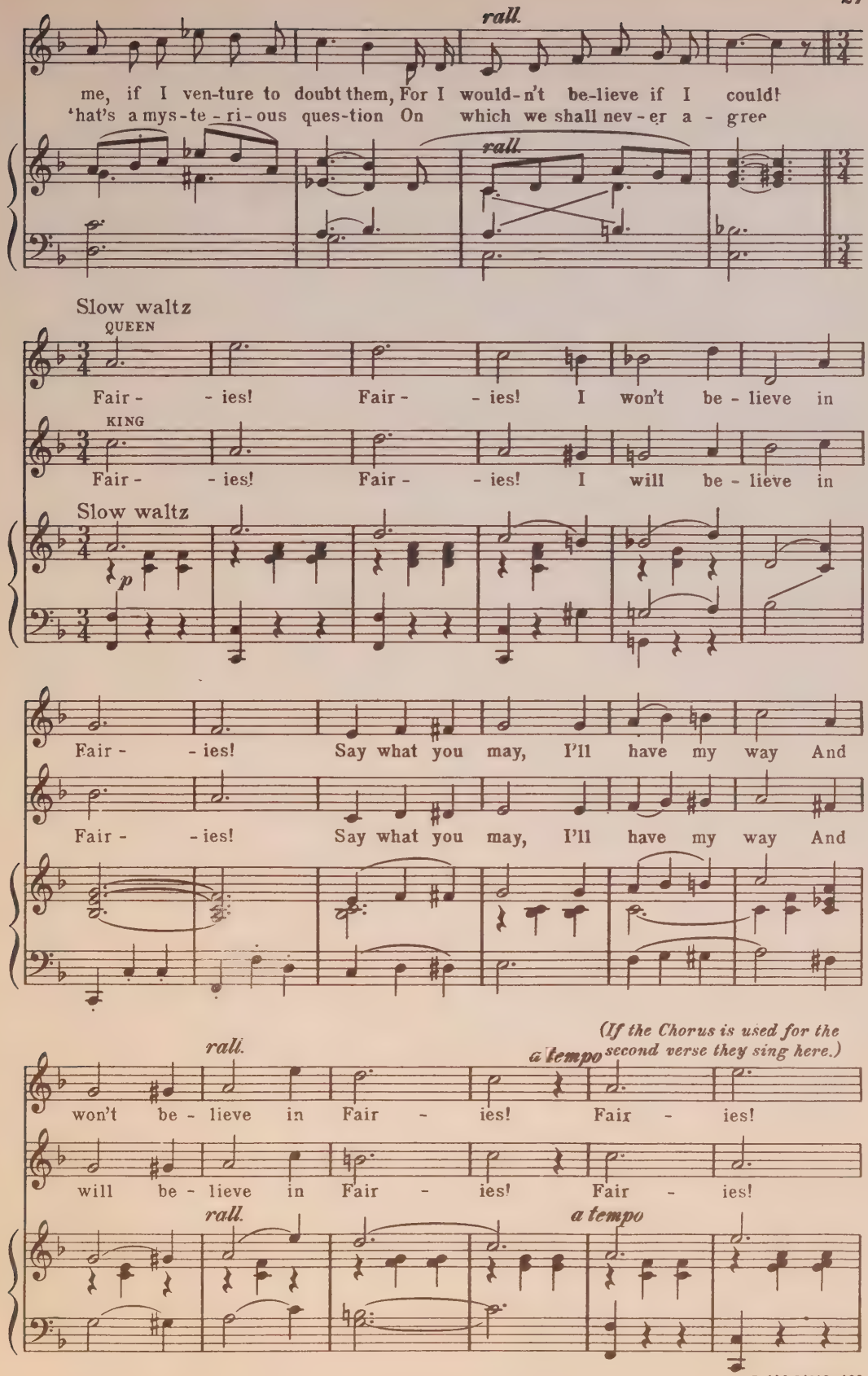

sing and he'll dance all the live - long day, Tra -
Fine
mf KING
la - la - la - la, La - la - la - la, lay! I
mf
nev - er made an - y great pre-tence At do - ing sums in pounds and pence; I
reck-on, as I've al-ways done, That twen-ty-three shil-lings is two pound one, But
ff CHORUS
that does-n't suit my eld - est son, He calls it one-pound-three! O no! that
ff

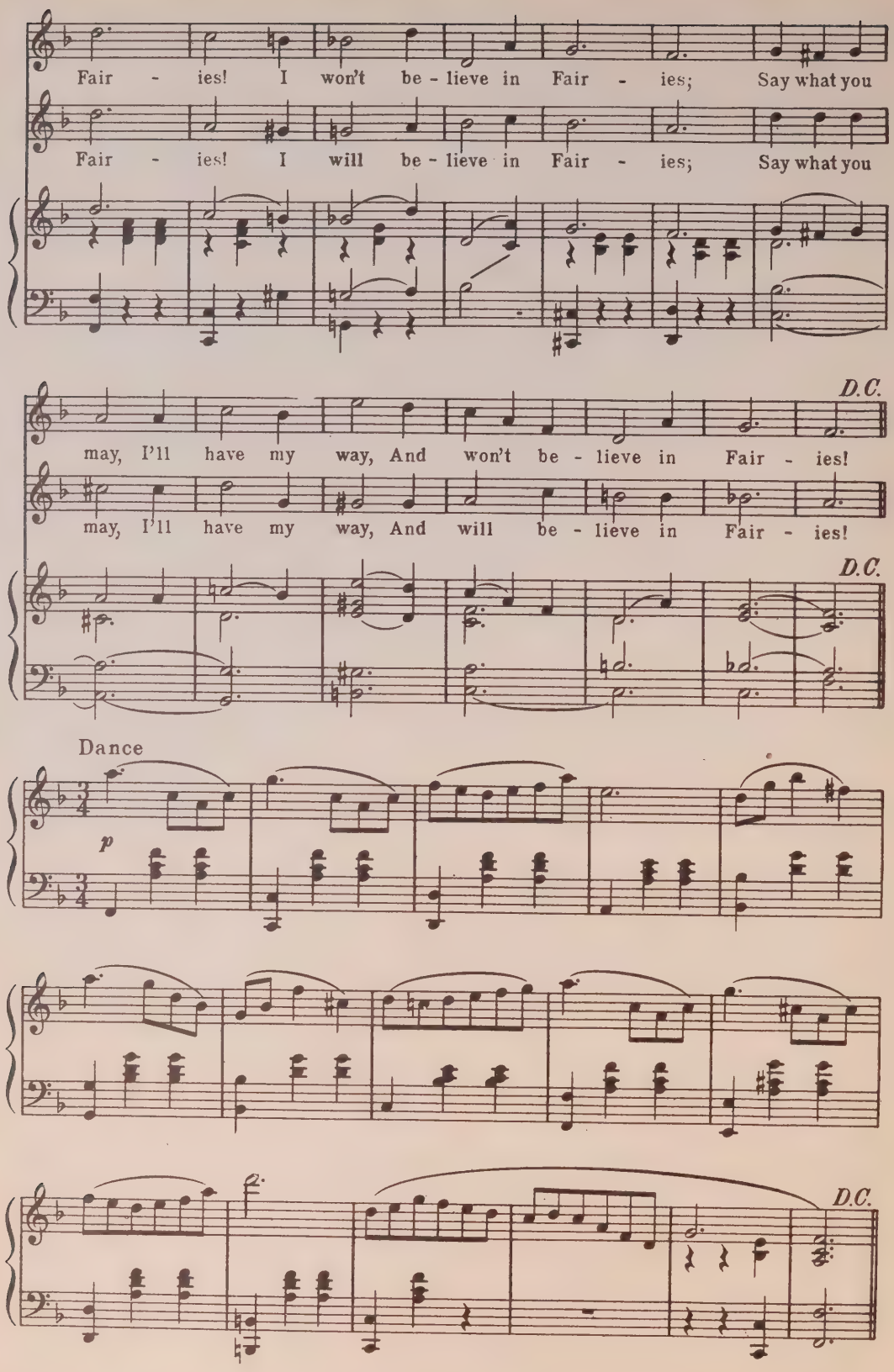

mf KING
would-n't suit your eld-est son, For it real-ly is one-pound-three! He
ff
mf
rates my gram-mar "ver-y bad" When I hap-pen to say "You bet-ter had," In
fact he nev-er will lose a chance To crit-i-cize my ut-ter-ance, But
ff CHORUS
nev-er-the-less I can sing and dance, Tra-la-la-la-la-la-lee! O yes, He
ff
mf KING D.S.
nev-er-the-less can sing and dance, Tra-la-la-la-la-lee! For my
D.S.
mf

№5 FAIRIES!

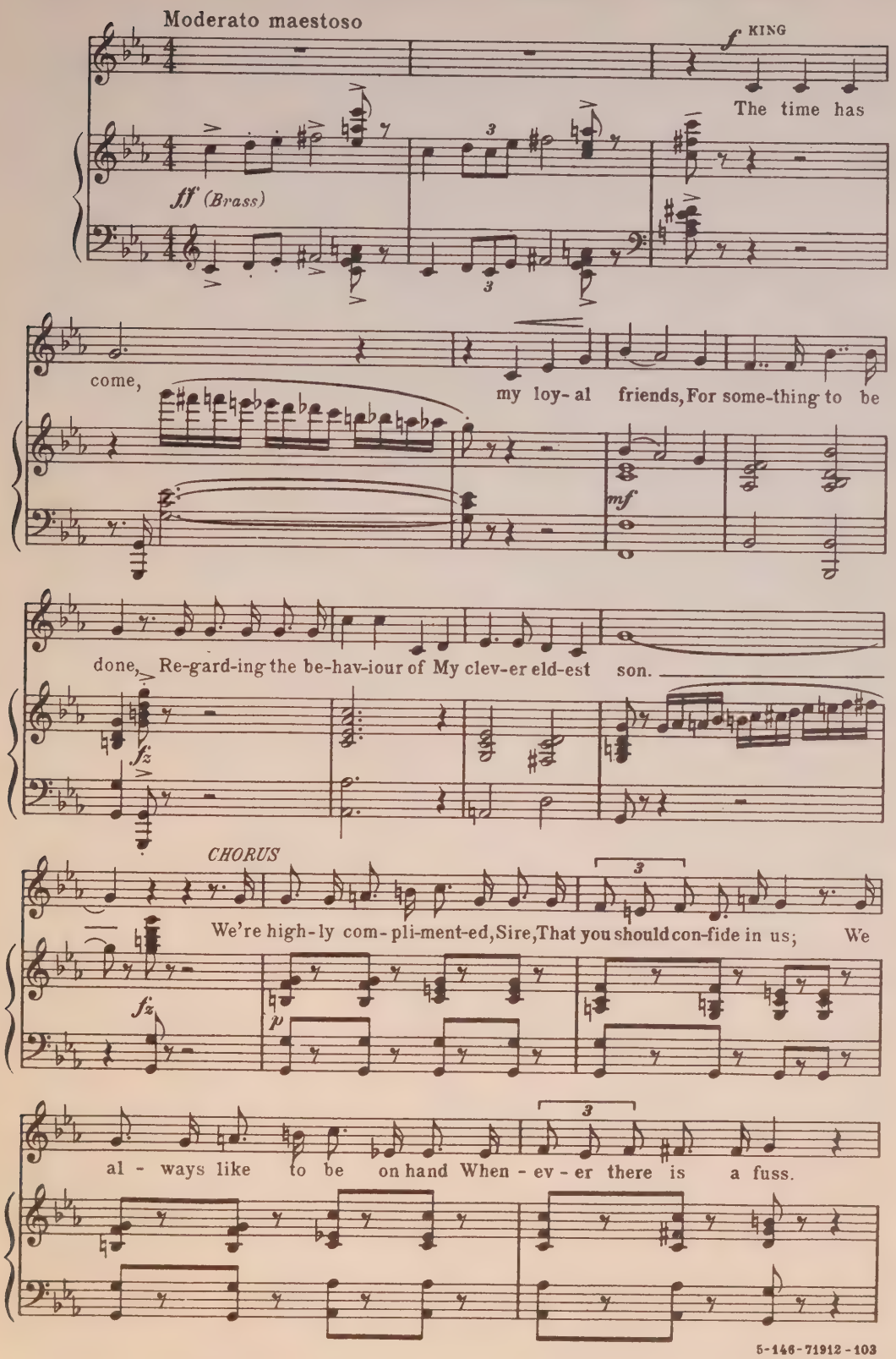
King and Queen

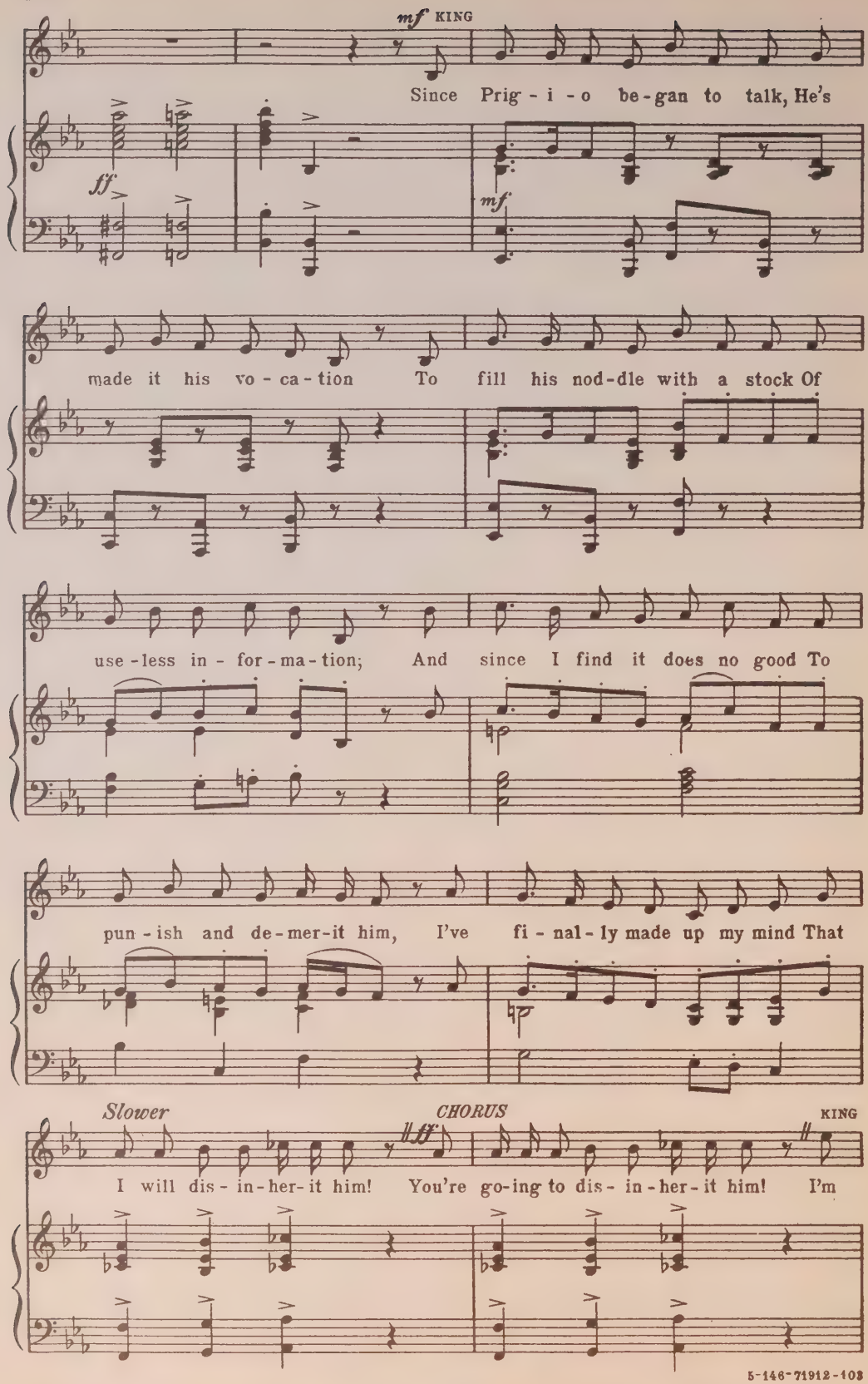


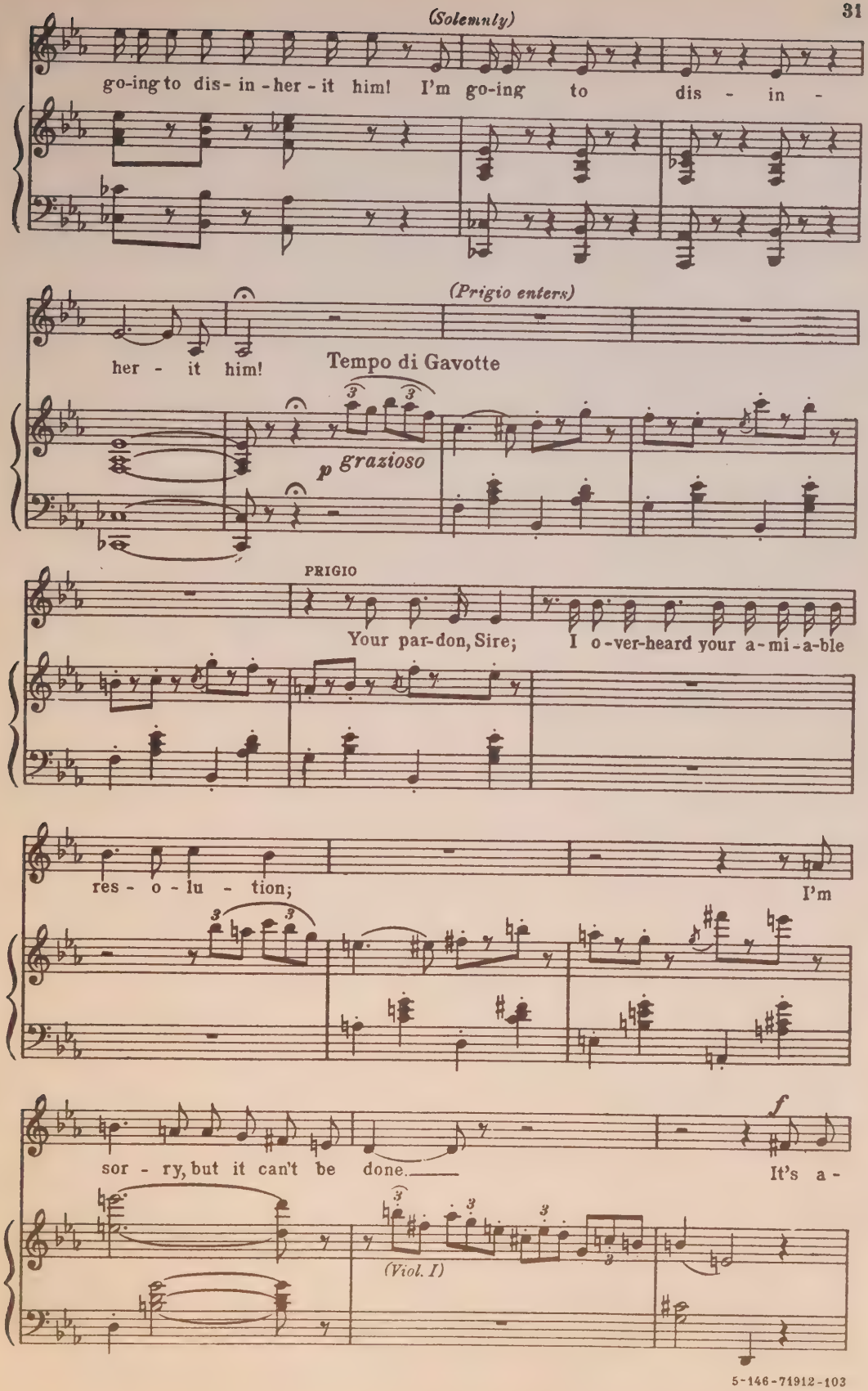

rall.
me, if I ven-ture to doubt them, For I would-n't be-lieve if I could!
'hat's a mys-te-ri-ous ques-tion On which we shall nev-er a-gree
rall.
Slow waltz
QUEEN
Fair- -ies! Fair- -ies! I won't be-lieve in
KING
Fair- -ies! Fair- -ies! I will be-lieve in
Slow waltz
p
Fair- -ies! Say what you may, I'll have my way And
Fair- -ies! Say what you may, I'll have my way And
rall.
a tempo
(If the Chorus is used for the second verse they sing here.)
won't be-lieve in Fair- -ies! Fair- -ies!
will be-lieve in Fair- -ies! Fair- -ies!
rall.
a tempo

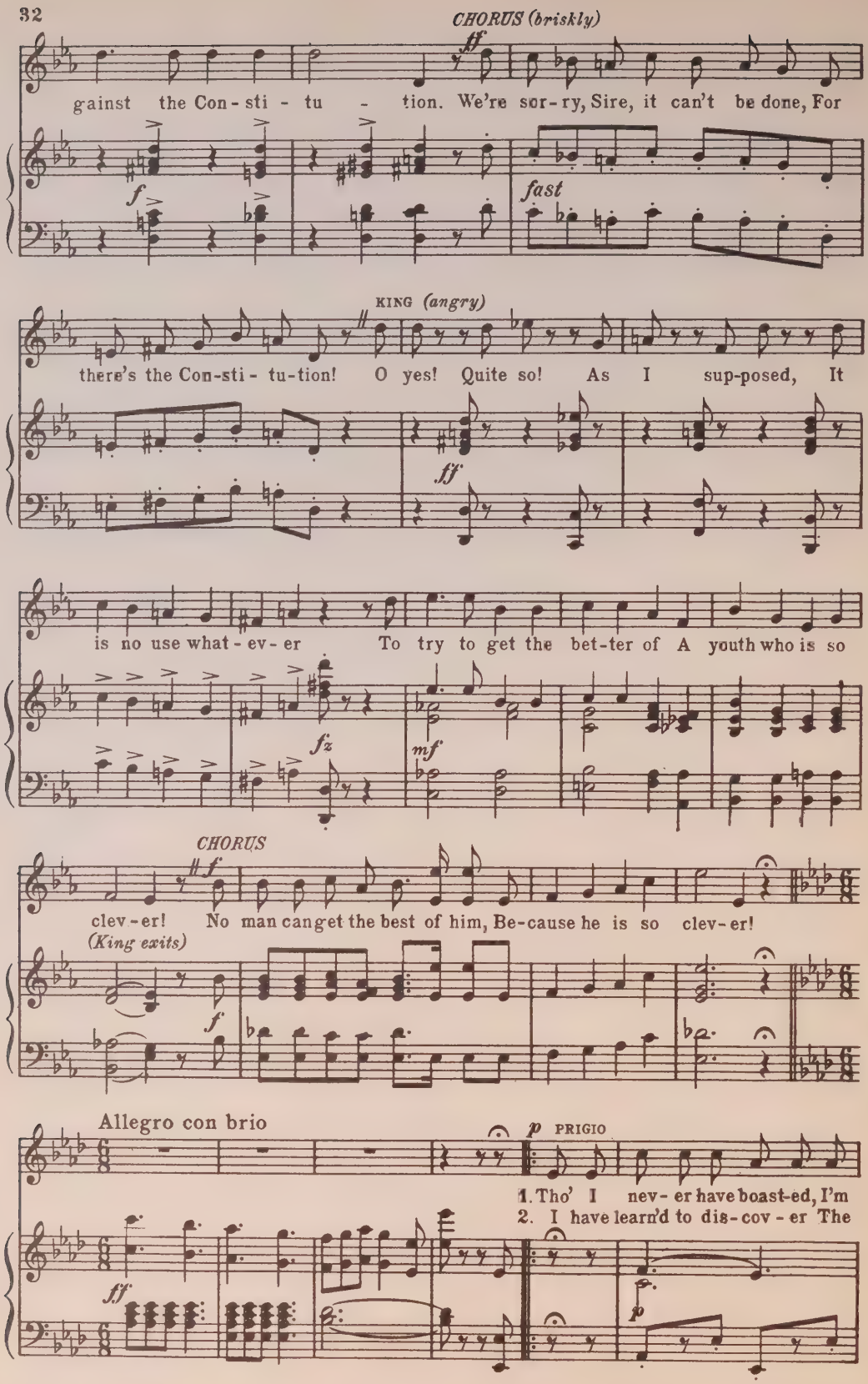

Fair - ies! I won't be - lieve in Fair - ies; Say what you
Fair - ies! I will be - lieve in Fair - ies; Say what you
D.C.
may, I'll have my way, And won't be - lieve in Fair - ies!
may, I'll have my way, And will be - lieve in Fair - ies!
D.C.
Dance
p
D.C.

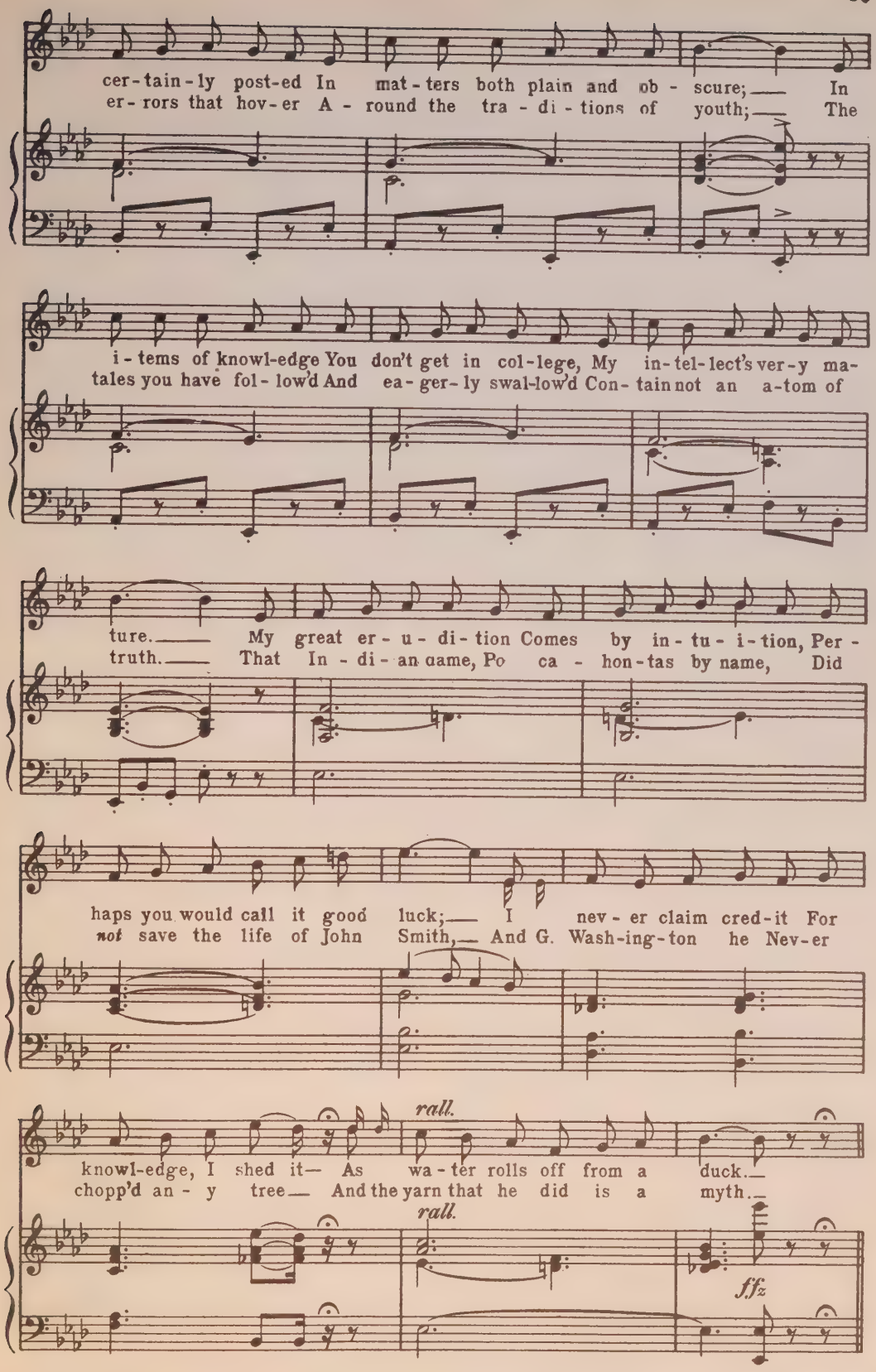
№ 6 *a)* SCENE: THE TIME HAS COME! King and Chorus
b) SONG: GENERAL INFORMATION Prigio and Chorus

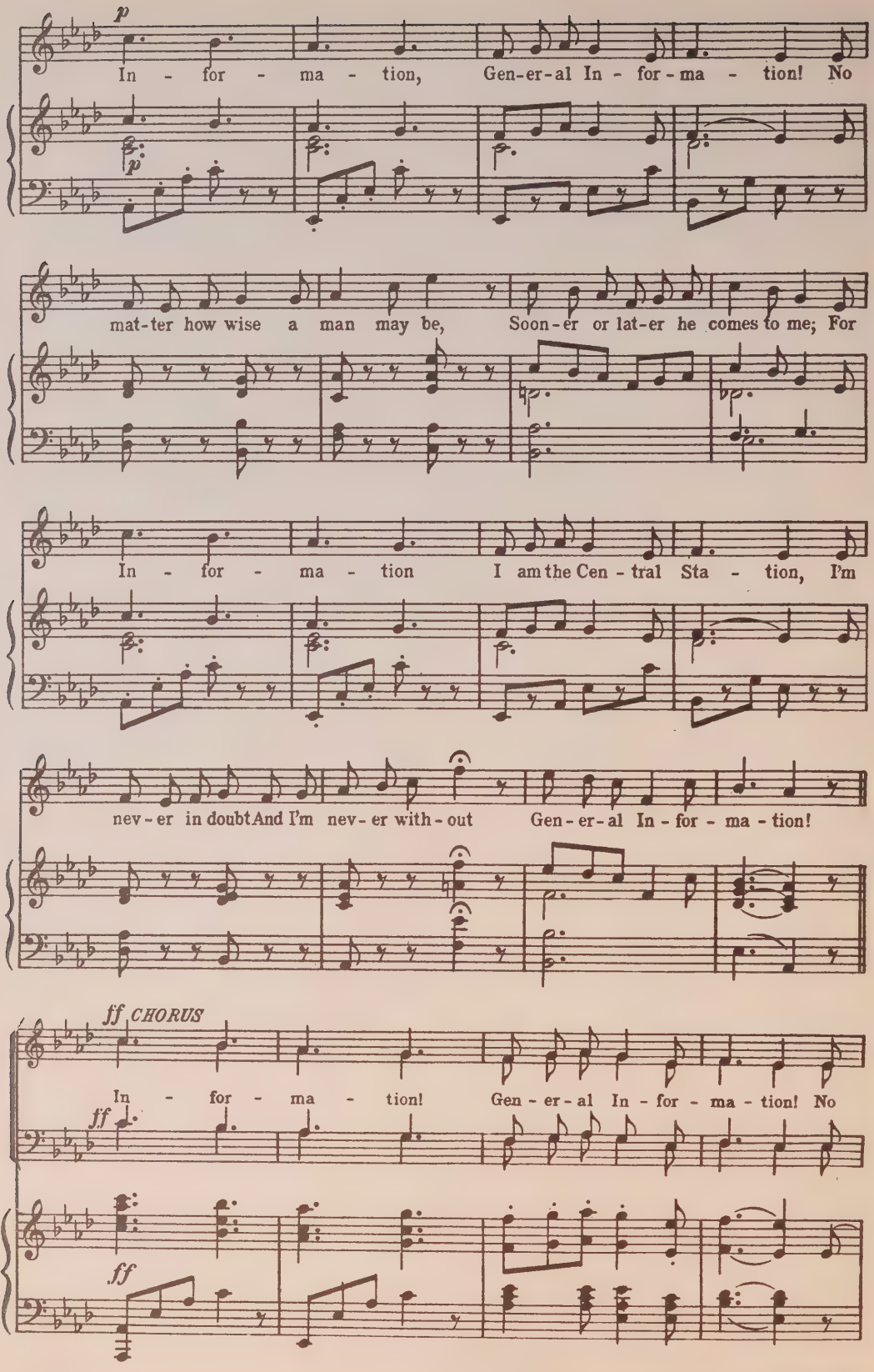


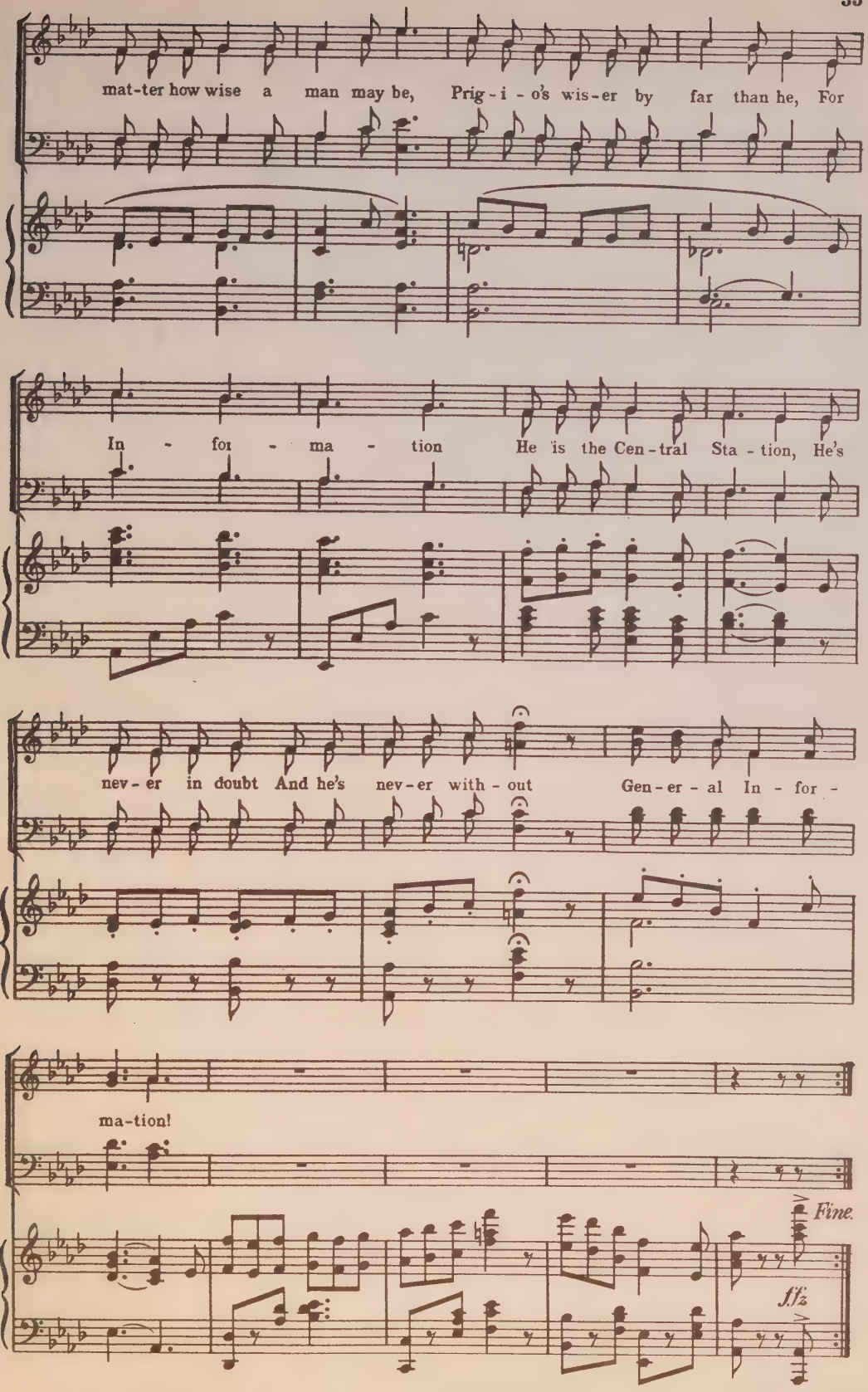

mf KING
Since Prig - i - o be - gan to talk, He's
ff
mf
made it his vo - ca - tion To fill his nod - dle with a stock Of
use - less in - for - ma - tion; And since I find it does no good To
pun - ish and de - mer - it him, I've fi - nal - ly made up my mind That
Slower
CHORUS
KING
ff
I will dis - in - her - it him! You're go - ing to dis - in - her - it him! I'm


(Solemnly)
go-ing to dis- in -her - it him! I'm go-ing to dis - in -
her - it him!
(Prigio enters)
Tempo di Gavotte
p grazioso
PRIGIO
Your par-don, Sire; I o-ver-heard your a-mi-a-ble
res - o - lu - tion;
I'm
sor - ry, but it can't be done.
It's a -
f
(Viol. I)


CHORUS (briskly)
gainst the Con - sti - tu - tion. We're sor - ry, Sire, it can't be done, For
fast
KING (angry)
there's the Con-sti - tu-tion! O yes! Quite so! As I sup-posed, It
is no use what - ev - er To try to get the bet-ter of A youth who is so
CHORUS
clev - er! No man can get the best of him, Be-cause he is so clev - er!
(King exits)
Allegro con brio
PRIGIO
1. Tho' I nev - er have boast-ed, I'm
2. I have learn'd to dis-cov - er The

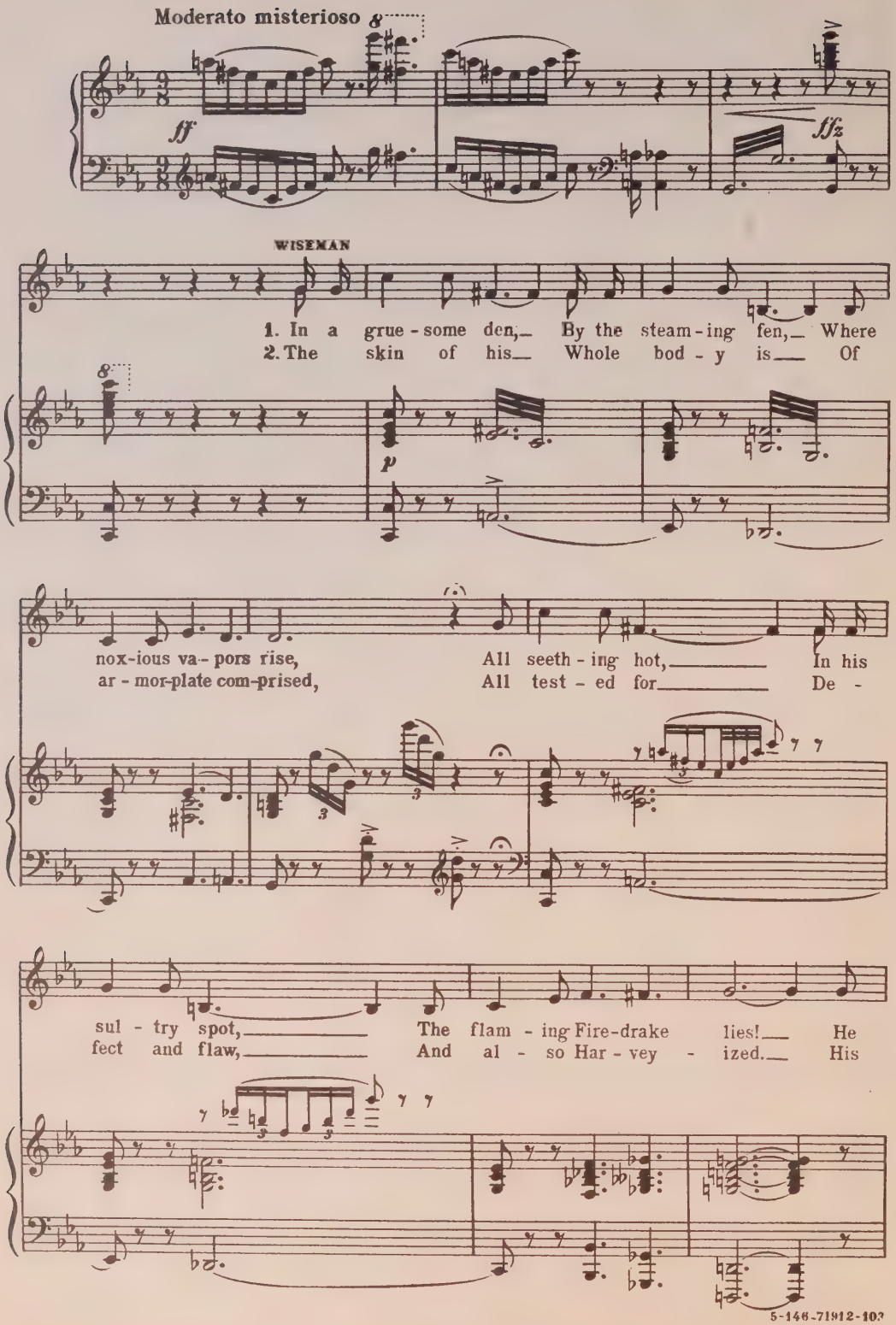

cer-tain-ly post-ed In mat-ters both plain and ob-scure; In
er-rors that hov-er A-round the tra-di-tions of youth; The
i-tems of knowl-edge You don't get in col-lege, My in-tel-lect's ver-y ma-
tales you have fol-low'd And ea-ger-ly swal-low'd Con-tain not an a-tom of
ture. My great er-u-di-tion Comes by in-tu-i-tion, Per-
truth. That In-di-an name, Po ca-hon-tas by name, Did
haps you would call it good luck; I nev-er claim cred-it For
not save the life of John Smith, And G. Wash-ing-ton he Nev-er
rall.
knowl-edge, I shed it— As wa-ter rolls off from a duck.
chopp'd an-y tree And the yarn that he did is a myth.
rall.
ffz


p
In - for - ma - tion, Gen-er-al In - for-ma - tion! No
mat-ter how wise a man may be, Soon-er or lat-er he comes to me; For
In - for - ma - tion I am the Cen - tral Sta - tion, I'm
nev-er in doubt And I'm nev-er with-out Gen-er-al In - for - ma - tion!
ff CHORUS
In - for - ma - tion! Gen - er-al In - for - ma - tion! No
ff
ff


mat-ter how wise a man may be, Prig-i-o's wis-er by far than he, For
In - for - ma - tion He is the Cen-tral Sta-tion, He's
nev-er in doubt And he's nev-er with-out Gen-er-al In - for -
ma-tion!
Fine.
fff

№ 7 THE FIRE-DRAKE

Wise Man and Chorus



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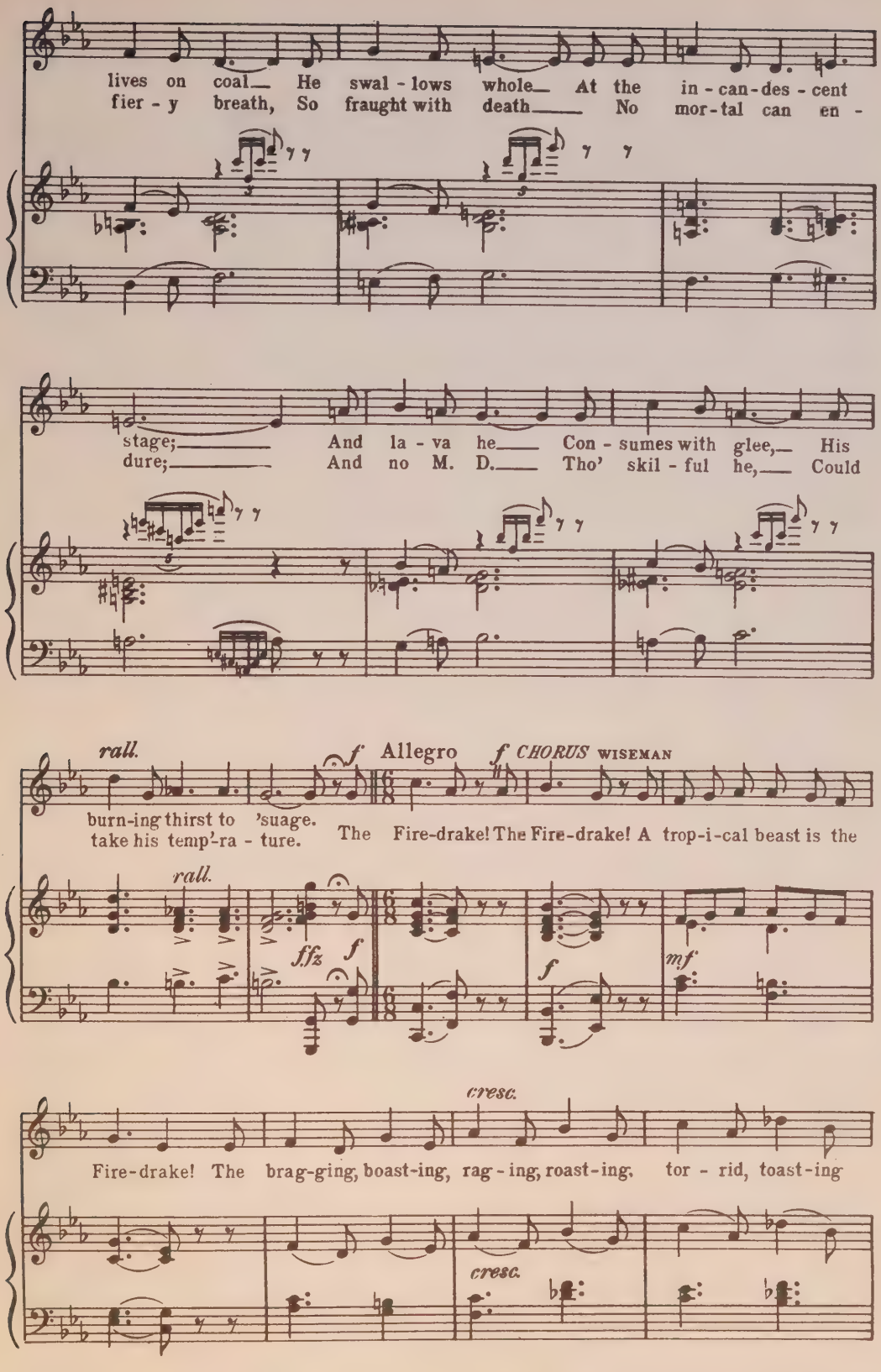
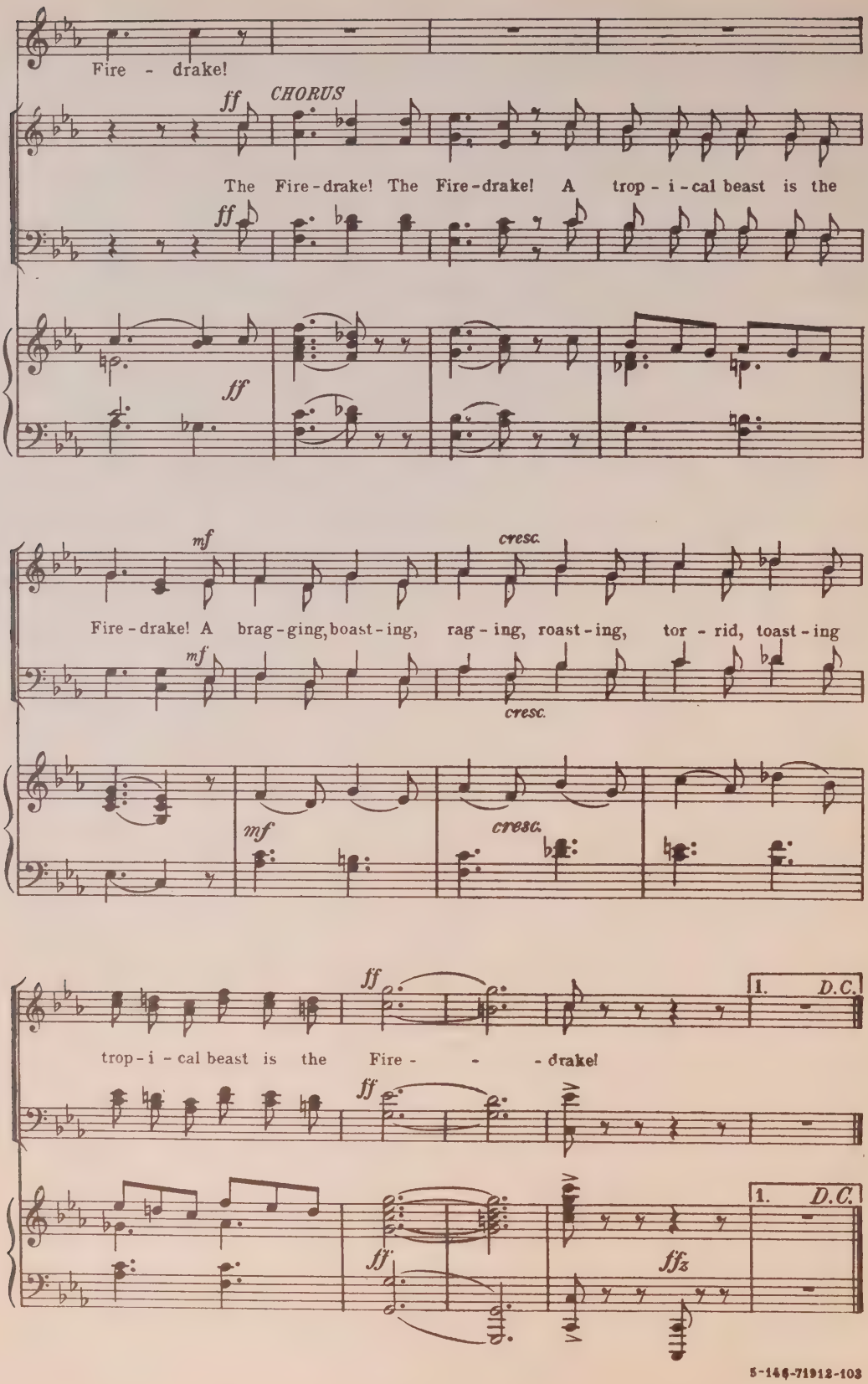
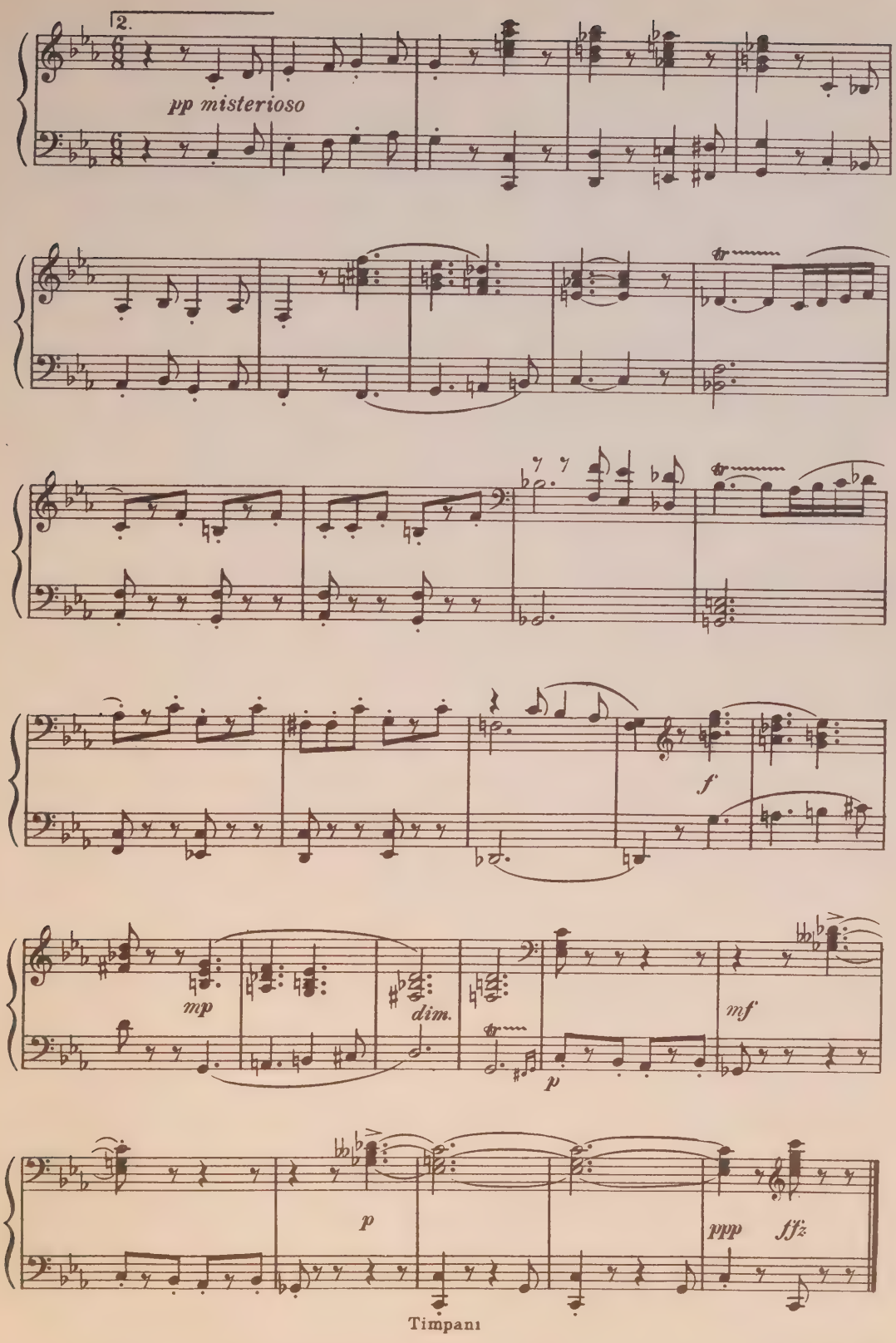
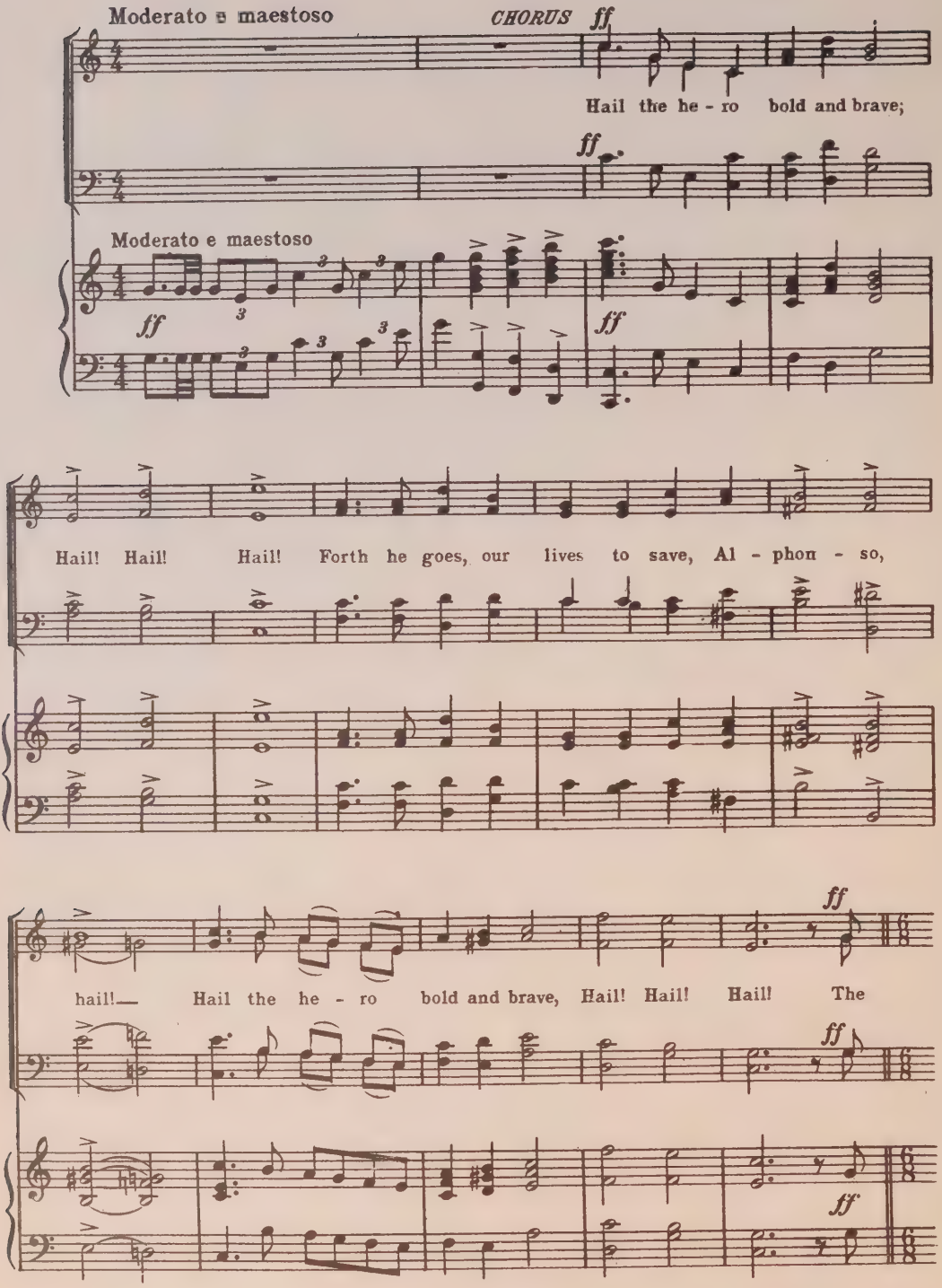

lives on coal— He swal - lows whole— At the in - can - des - cent
fier - y breath, So fraught with death— No mor - tal can en -
stage;— And la - va he— Con - sumes with glee,— His
dure;— And no M. D.— Tho' skil - ful he,— Could
rall.
f Allegro
f CHORUS WISEMAN
burn-ing thirst to 'suage.
take his temp'-ra - ture.
The Fire-drake! The Fire-drake! A trop-i-cal beast is the
rall.
ffz
f
f
mf
cresc.
Fire-drake! The brag-ging, boast-ing, rag - ing, roast-ing, tor - rid, toast-ing
cresc.

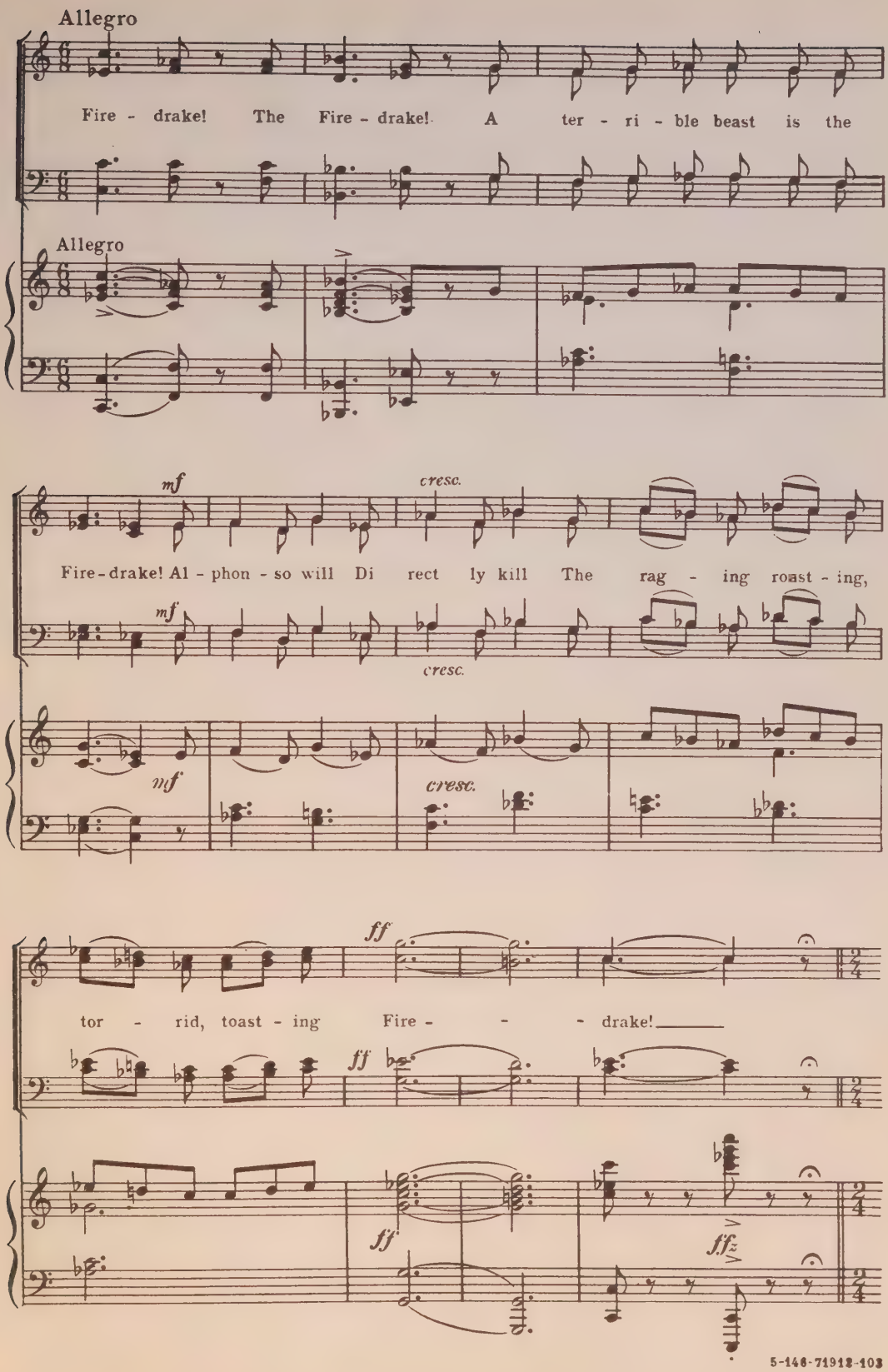

Fire - drake!
ff
CHORUS
The Fire-drake! The Fire-drake! A trop - i - cal beast is the
ff
ff
mf
cresc.
Fire-drake! A brag-ging, boast-ing, rag - ing, roast-ing, tor - rid, toast-ing
mf
cresc.
mf
cresc.
ff
1. D.C.
trop-i - cal beast is the Fire - - - drake!
ff
1. D.C.
ff
ffz

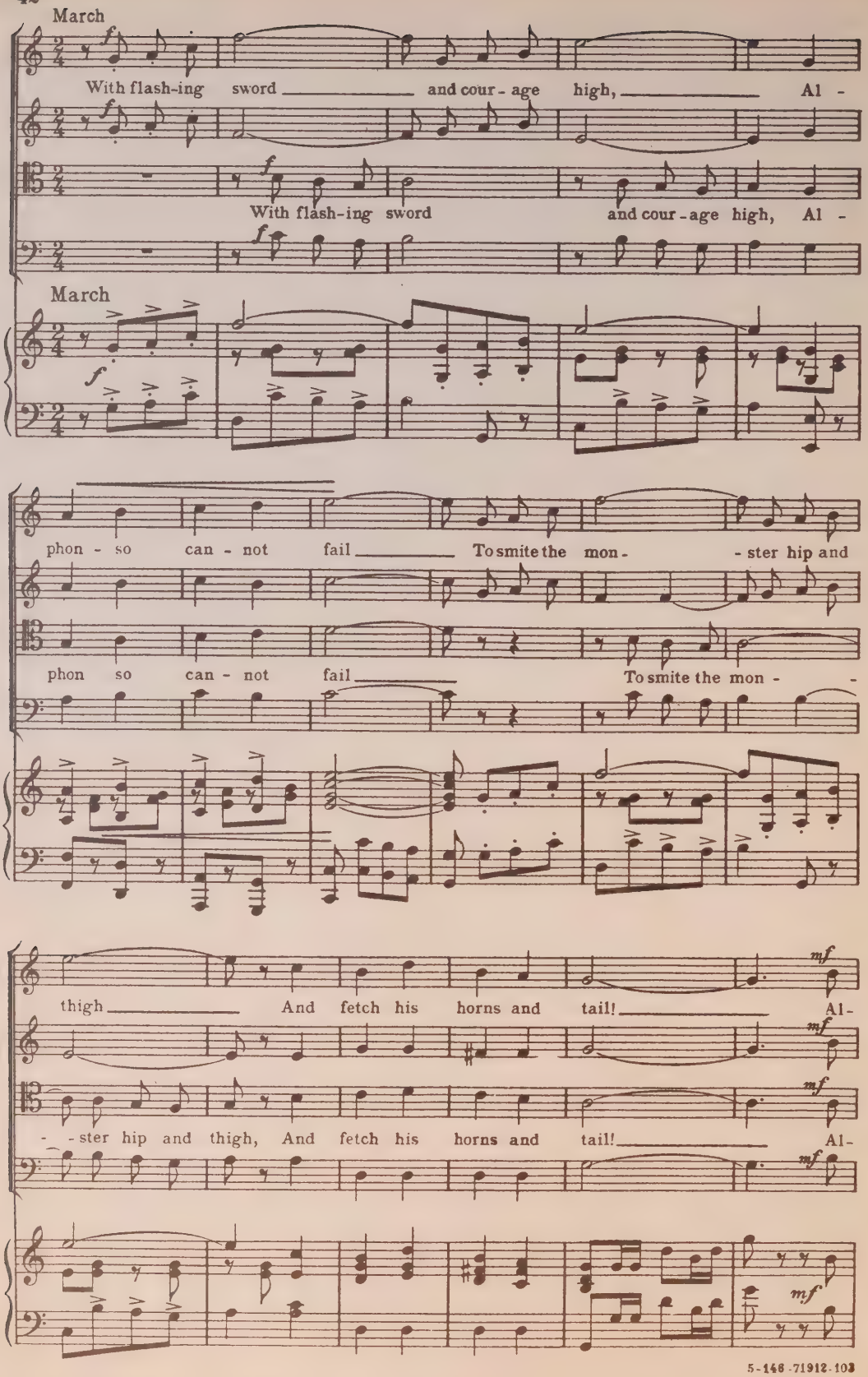

2.
pp misterioso
f
mp
dim.
p
mf
p
ppp
ffz
Timpani

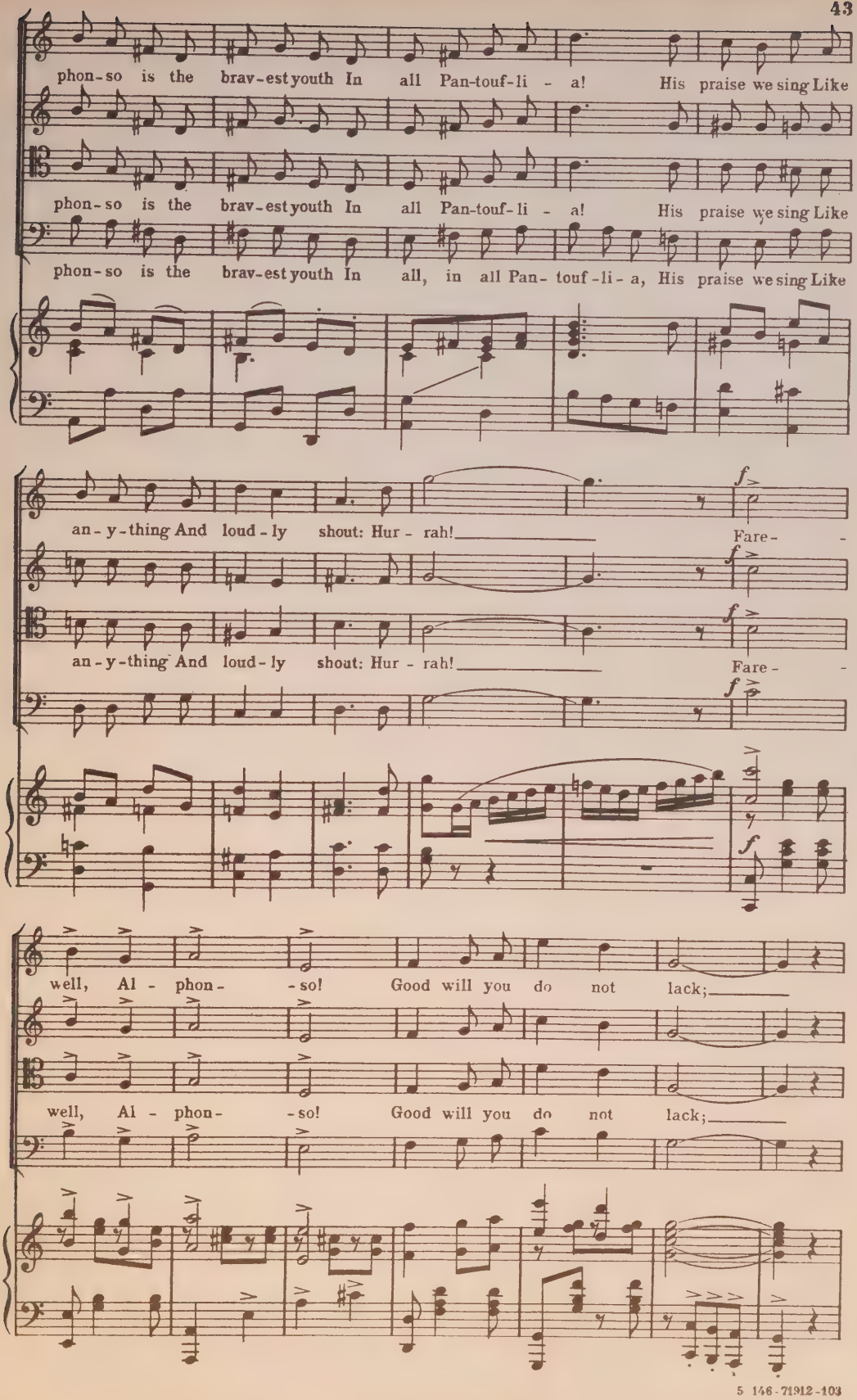
№ 8 ENSEMBLE: HAIL THE HERO

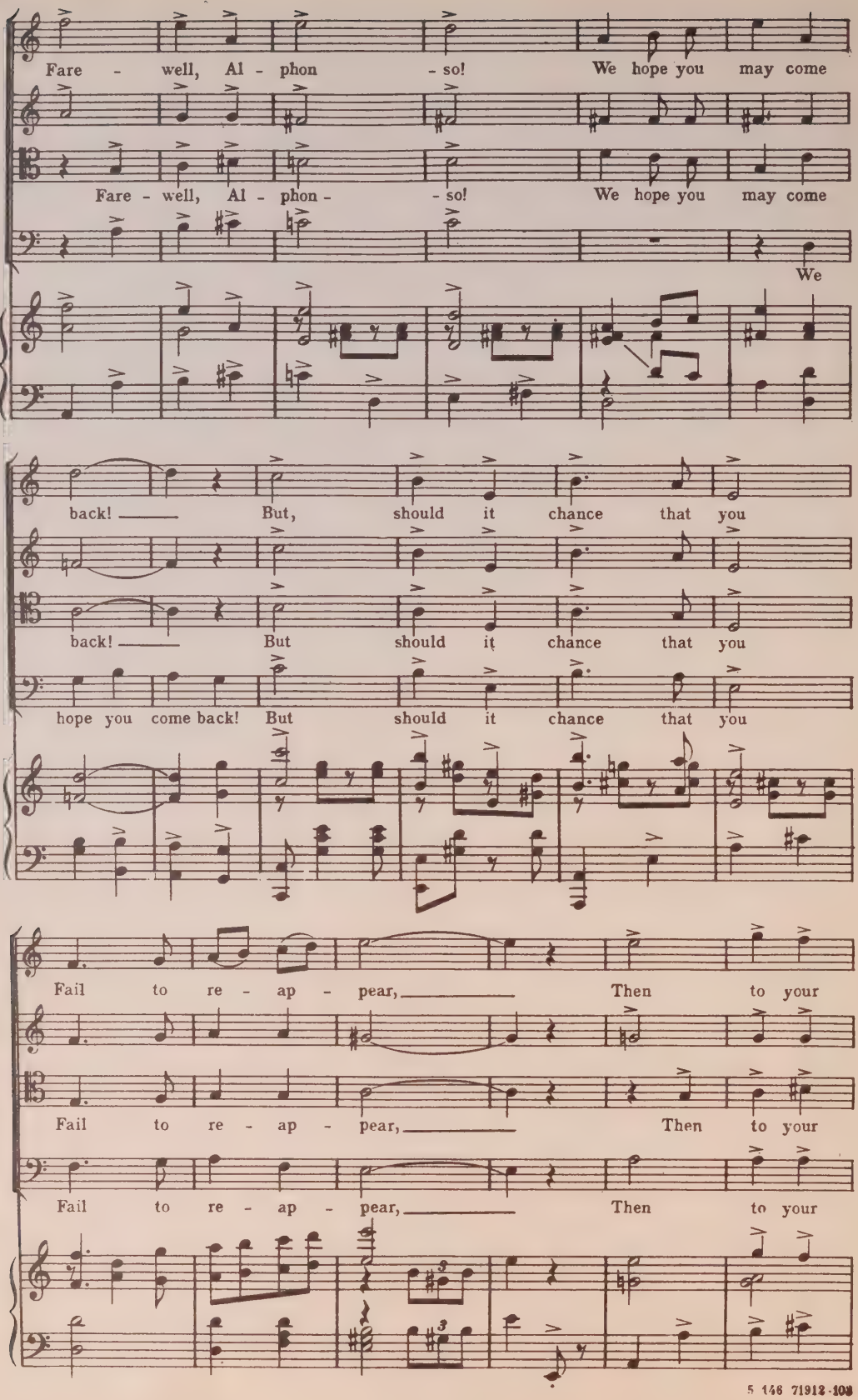
Chorus

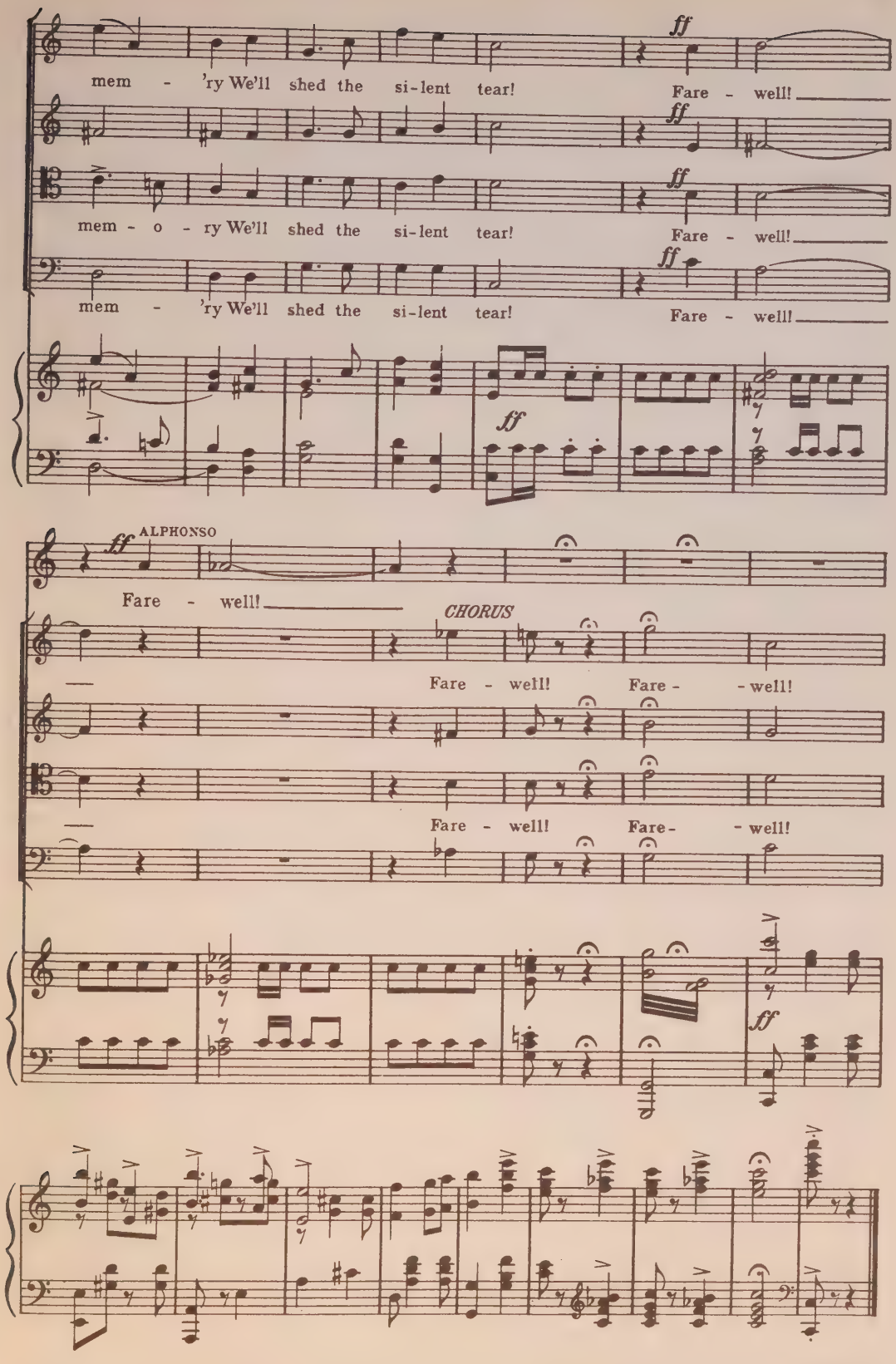



Allegro
Fire - drake! The Fire - drake! A ter - ri - ble beast is the
Allegro
mf
cresc.
Fire-drake! Al - phon - so will Di rect ly kill The rag - ing roast - ing,
mf
cresc.
mf
cresc.
ff
tor - rid, toast - ing Fire - - - drake!
ff
ff
ff
5-146-71912-103


March
With flash-ing sword and cour-age high, Al -
With flash-ing sword and cour-age high, Al -
March
phon - so can - not fail To smite the mon - - ster hip and
phon so can - not fail To smite the mon - -
thigh And fetch his horns and tail! Al-
- - ster hip and thigh, And fetch his horns and tail! Al-

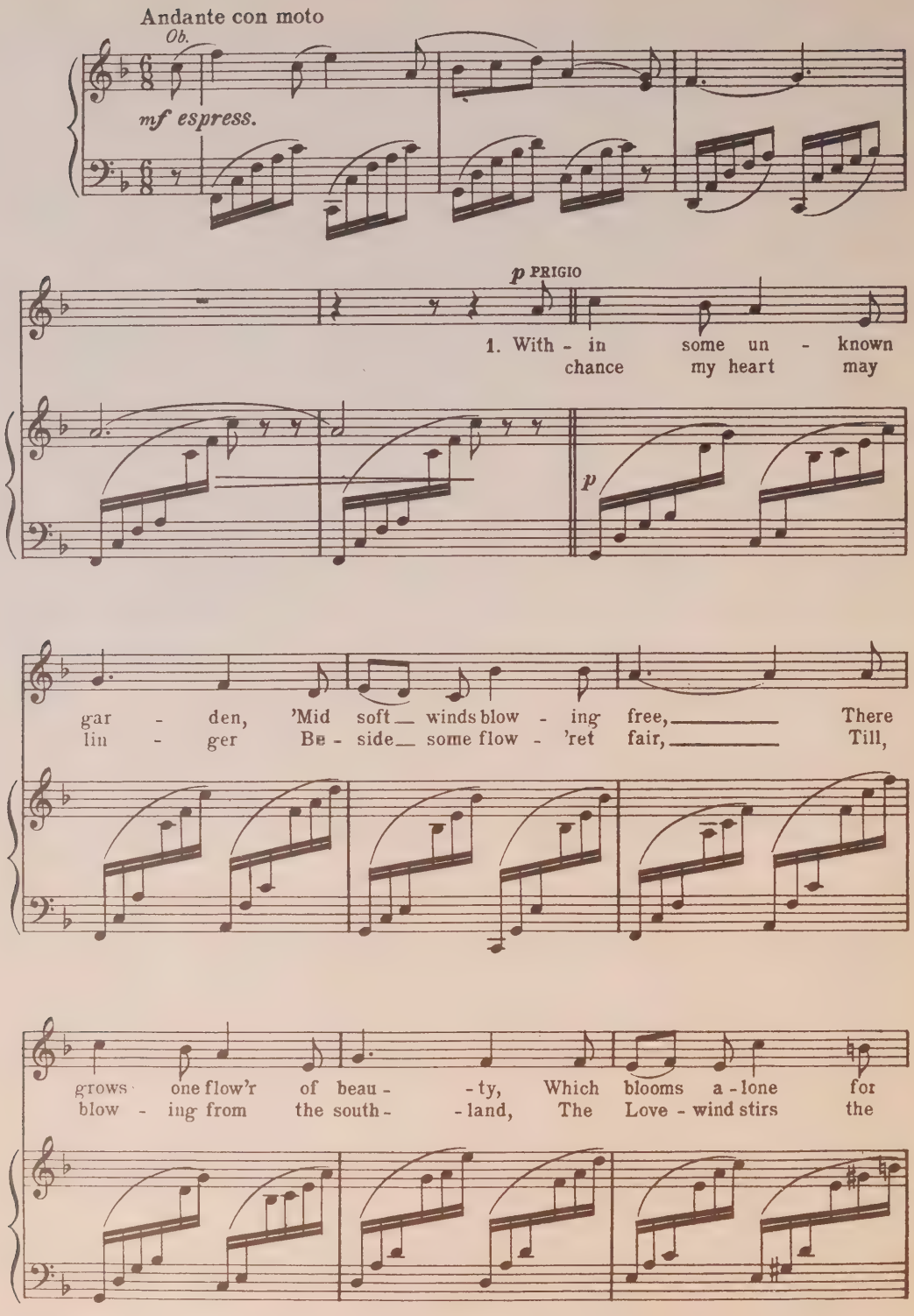

phon-so is the brav-est youth In all Pan-touf-li - a! His praise we sing Like
phon-so is the brav-est youth In all Pan-touf-li - a! His praise we sing Like
phon-so is the brav-est youth In all, in all Pan- touf-li- a, His praise we sing Like
an-y-thing And loud-ly shout: Hur - rah! Fare -
an-y-thing And loud-ly shout: Hur - rah! Fare -
well, Al - phon - so! Good will you do not lack;
well, Al - phon - so! Good will you do not lack;

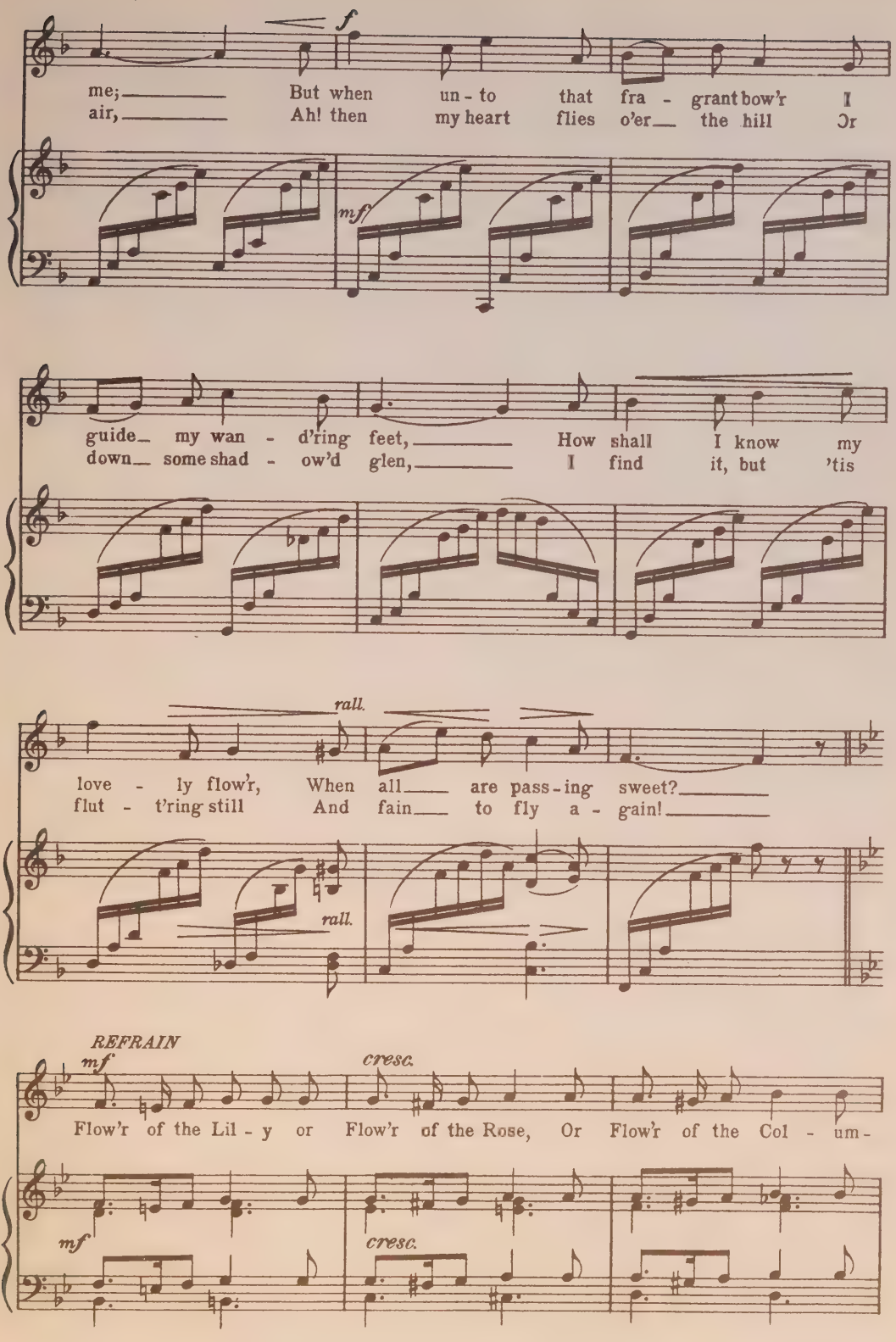

Fare - well, Al - phon - so! We hope you may come
Fare - well, Al - phon - so! We hope you may come
We
back! But, should it chance that you
back! But should it chance that you
hope you come back! But should it chance that you
Fail to re - ap - pear, Then to your
Fail to re - ap - pear, Then to your
Fail to re - ap - pear, Then to your

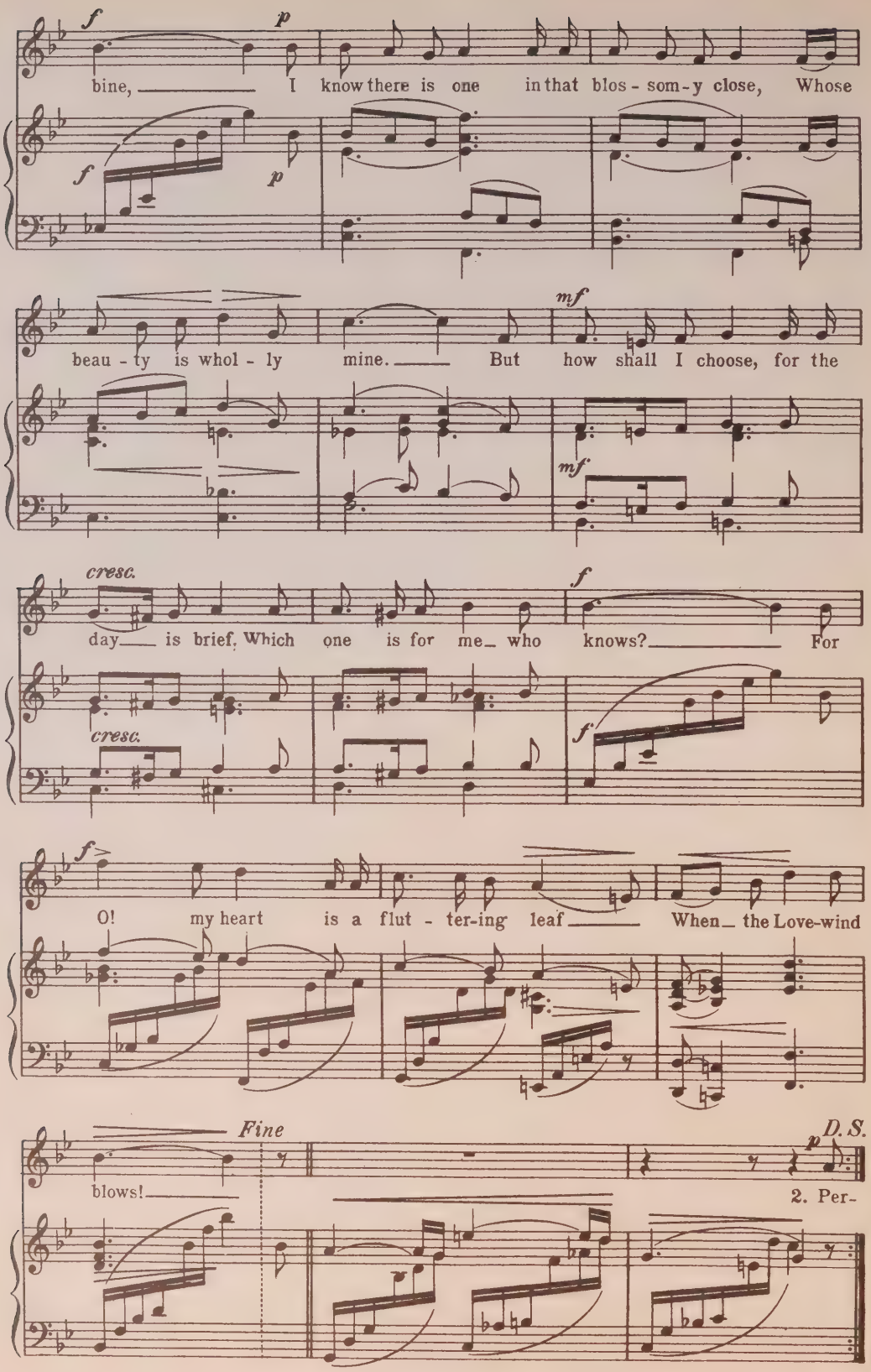

mem - 'ry We'll shed the si-lent tear!
Fare - well!
mem - o - ry We'll shed the si-lent tear!
Fare - well!
mem - 'ry We'll shed the si-lent tear!
Fare - well!
ff
ALPHONSO
Fare - well!
CHORUS
Fare - well! Fare - - well!
Fare - well! Fare - - well!

№ 9 WHEN THE LOVE-WIND BLOWS

Prigio

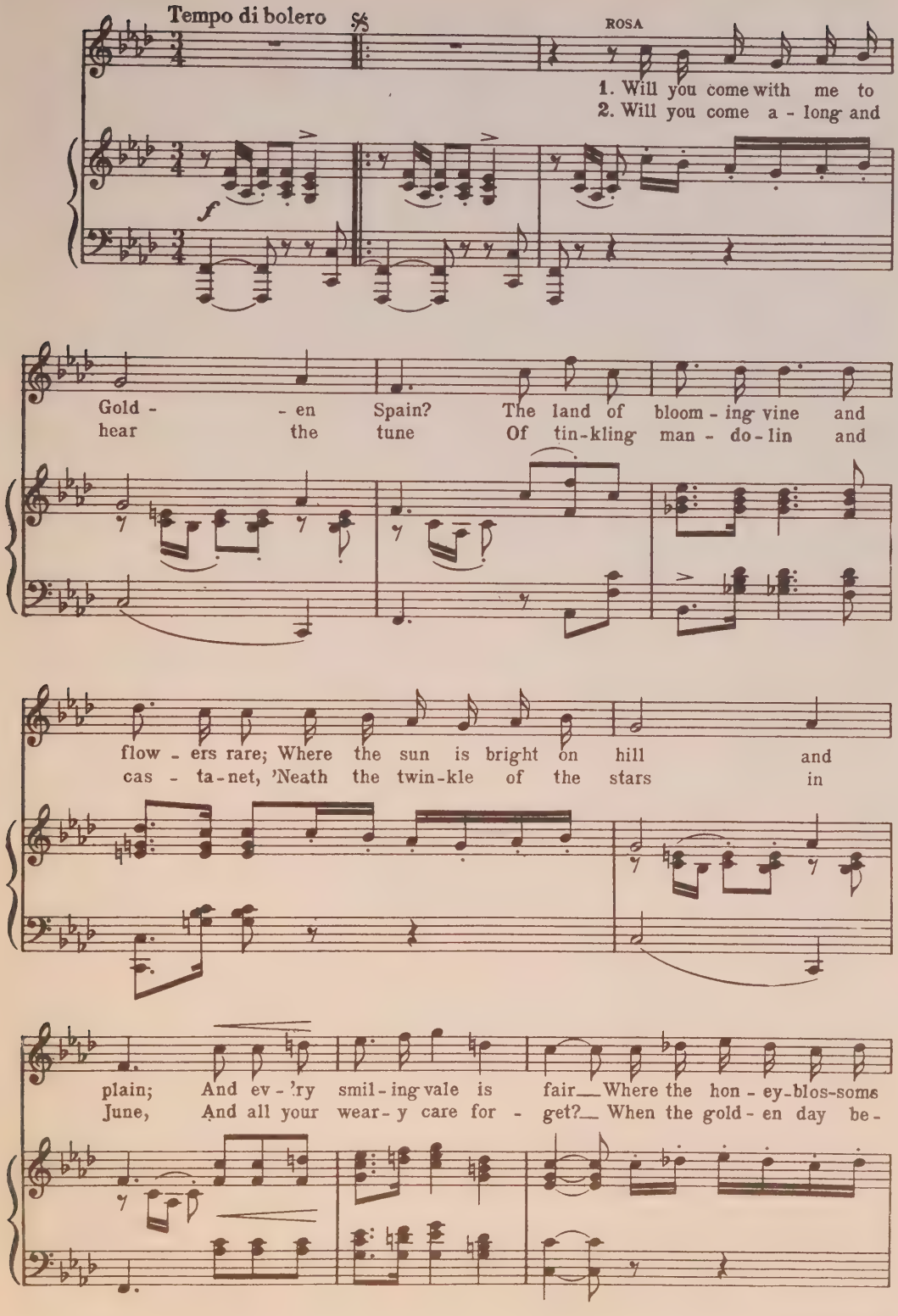


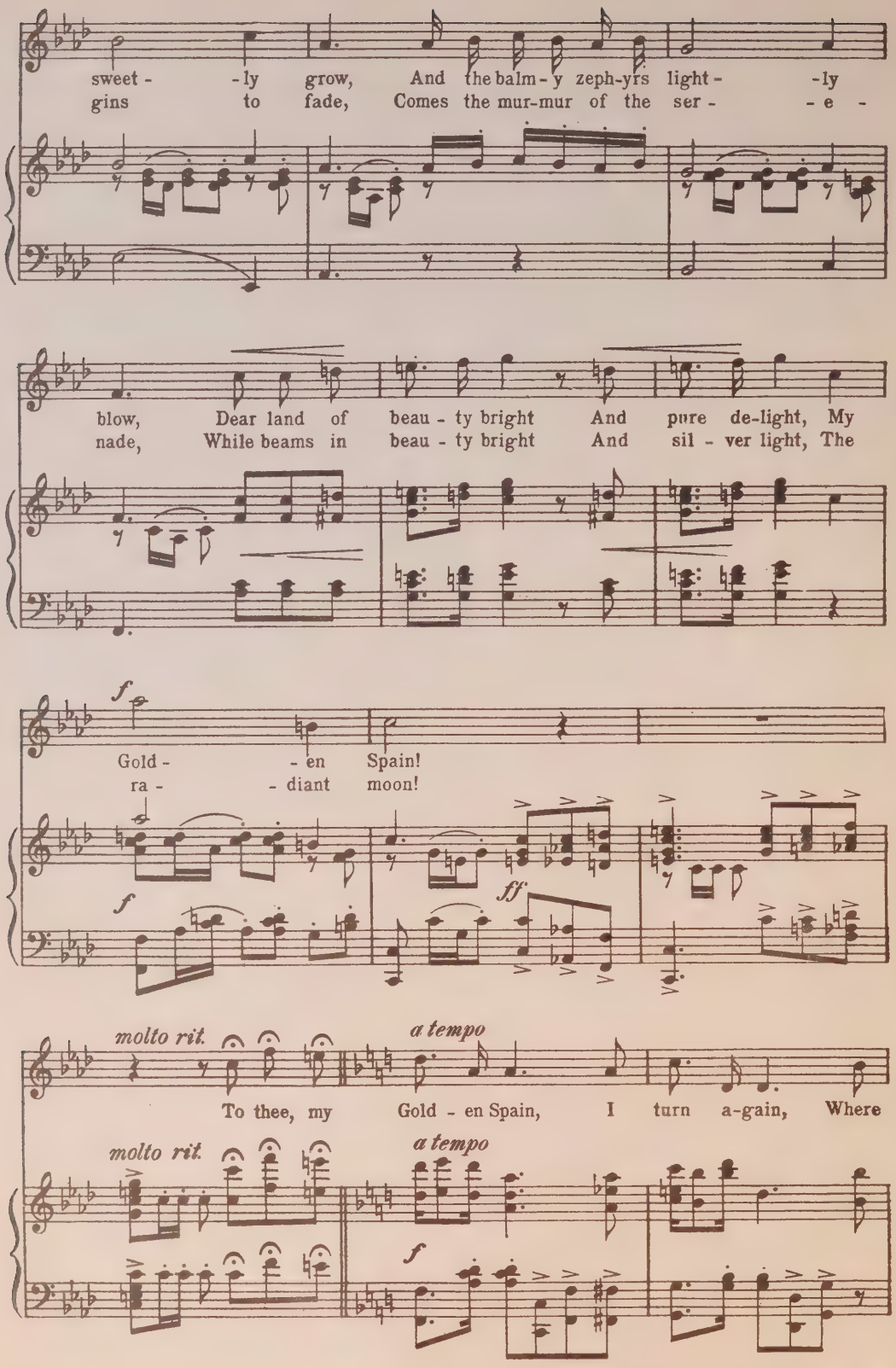

f
me; But when un - to that fra - grant bow'r I
air, Ah! then my heart flies o'er the hill Or
mf
guide my wan - d'ring feet, How shall I know my
down some shad - ow'd glen, I find it, but 'tis
rall.
love - ly flow'r, When all are pass - ing sweet?
flut - t'ring still And fain to fly a - gain!
rall.
REFRAIN
mf
cresc.
Flow'r of the Lil - y or Flow'r of the Rose, Or Flow'r of the Col - um -
mf
cresc.

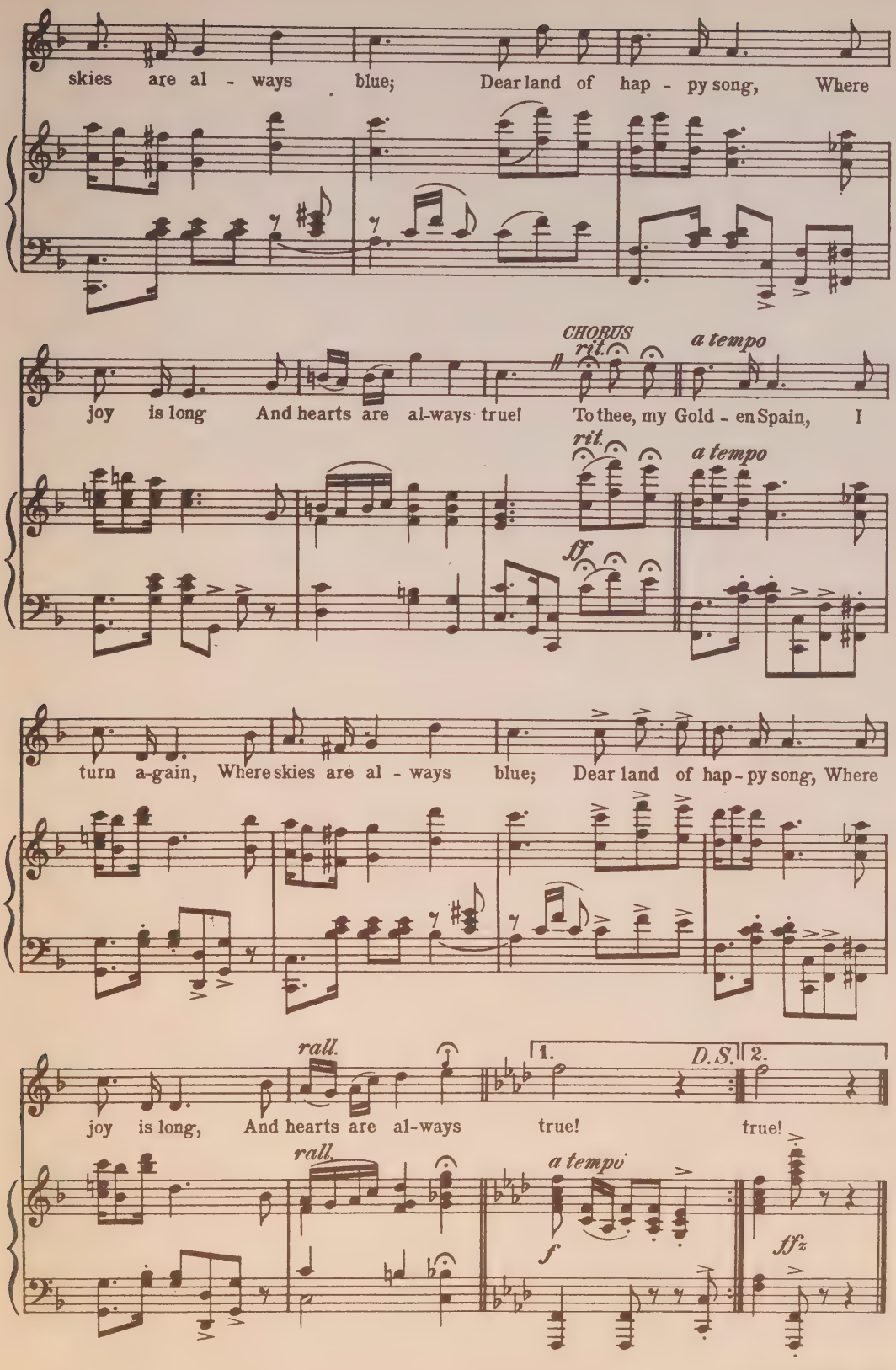

f
p
bine, I know there is one in that blos - som - y close, Whose
mf
beau - ty is whol - ly mine. But how shall I choose, for the
cresc.
day is brief. Which one is for me who knows? For
O! my heart is a flut - ter-ing leaf When the Love-wind
Fine
D.S.
blows!
2. Per-

№ 10 GOLDEN SPAIN

Rosa and Chorus

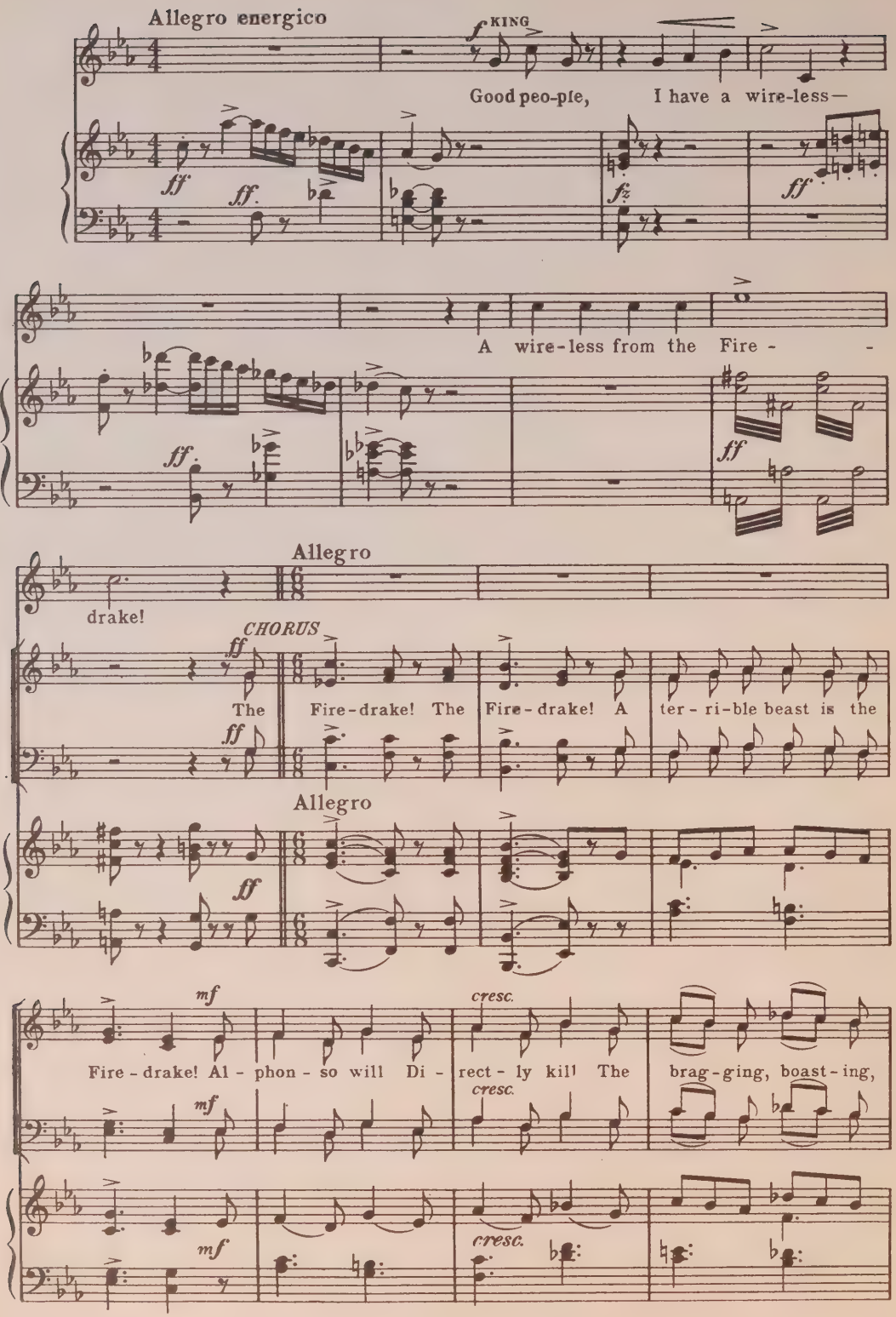


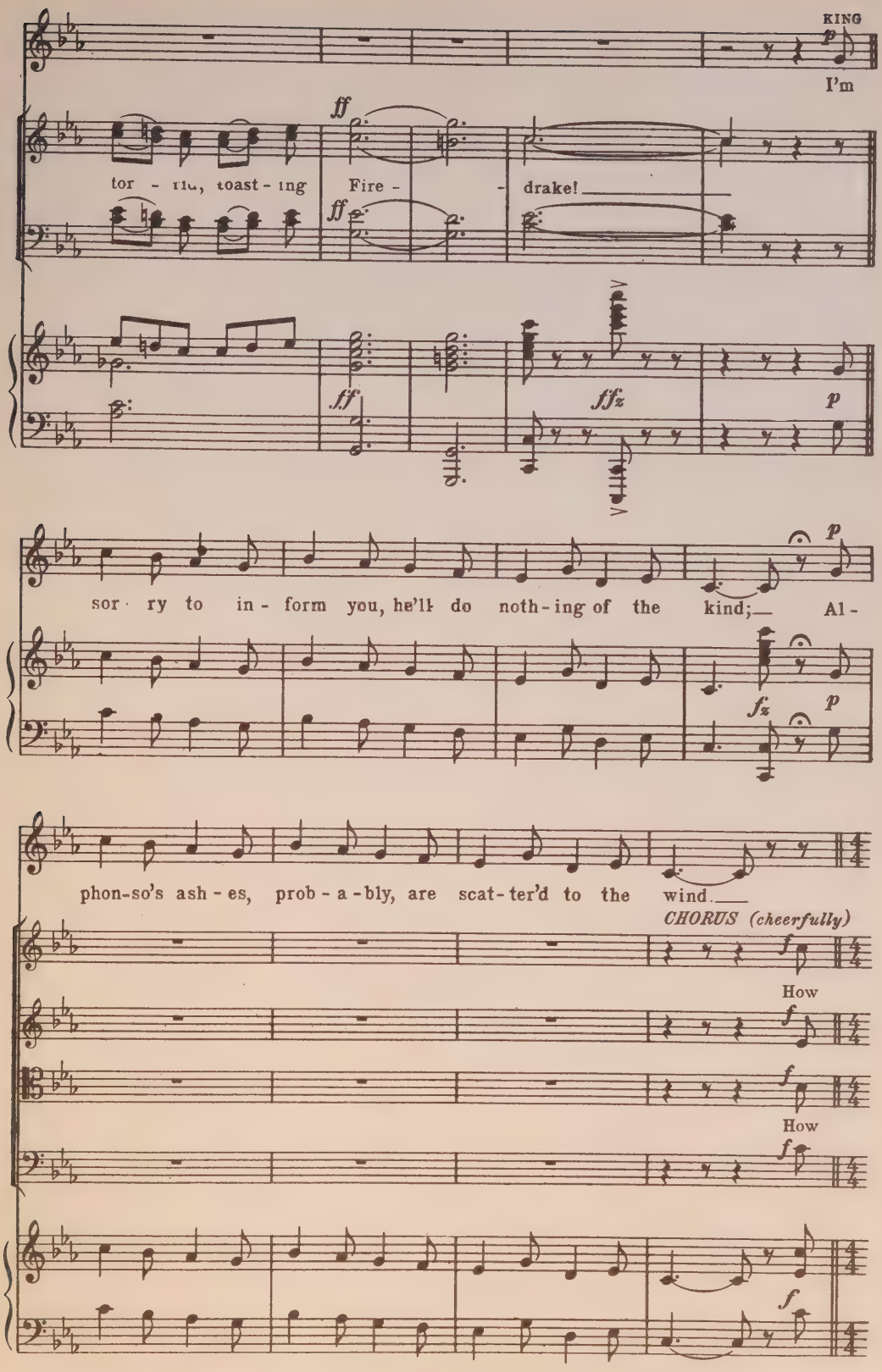

sweet - - ly grow, And the balm - y zeph-yrs light - - ly
gins to fade, Comes the mur-mur of the ser - - e -
blow, Dear land of beau - ty bright And pure de-light, My
nade, While beams in beau - ty bright And sil - ver light, The
f
Gold - - en Spain!
ra - - diant moon!
f
ff
molto rit.
a tempo
To thee, my Gold - en Spain, I turn a-gain, Where
molto rit.
a tempo
f

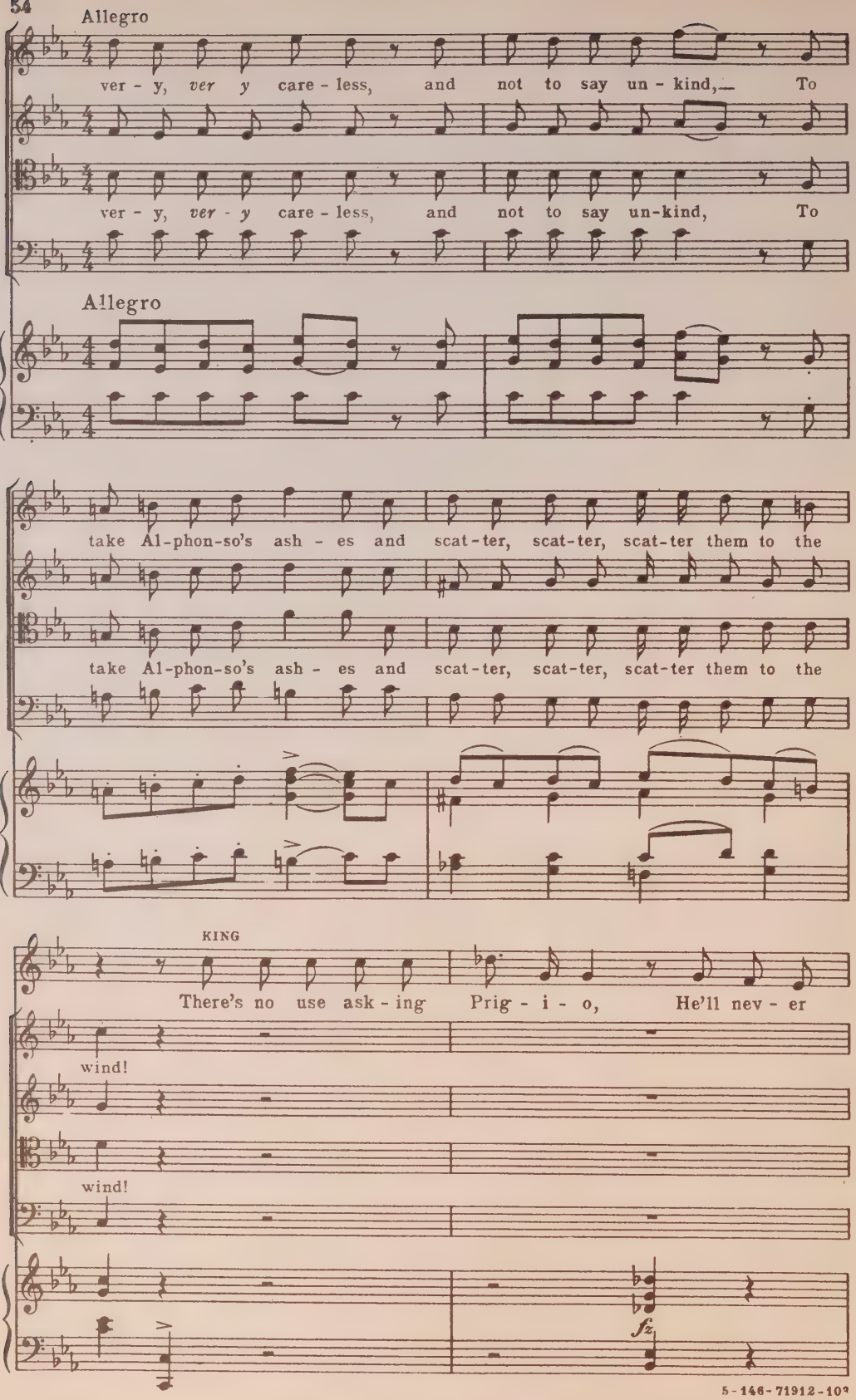

skies are al - ways blue; Dear land of hap - py song, Where
CHORUS
rit.
a tempo
joy is long And hearts are al-ways true! To thee, my Gold - en Spain, I
rit.
a tempo
ff
turn a-gain, Where skies are al - ways blue; Dear land of hap - py song, Where
rall.
1.
D.S.
2.
joy is long, And hearts are al-ways true! true!
rall.
a tempo
f
ffz

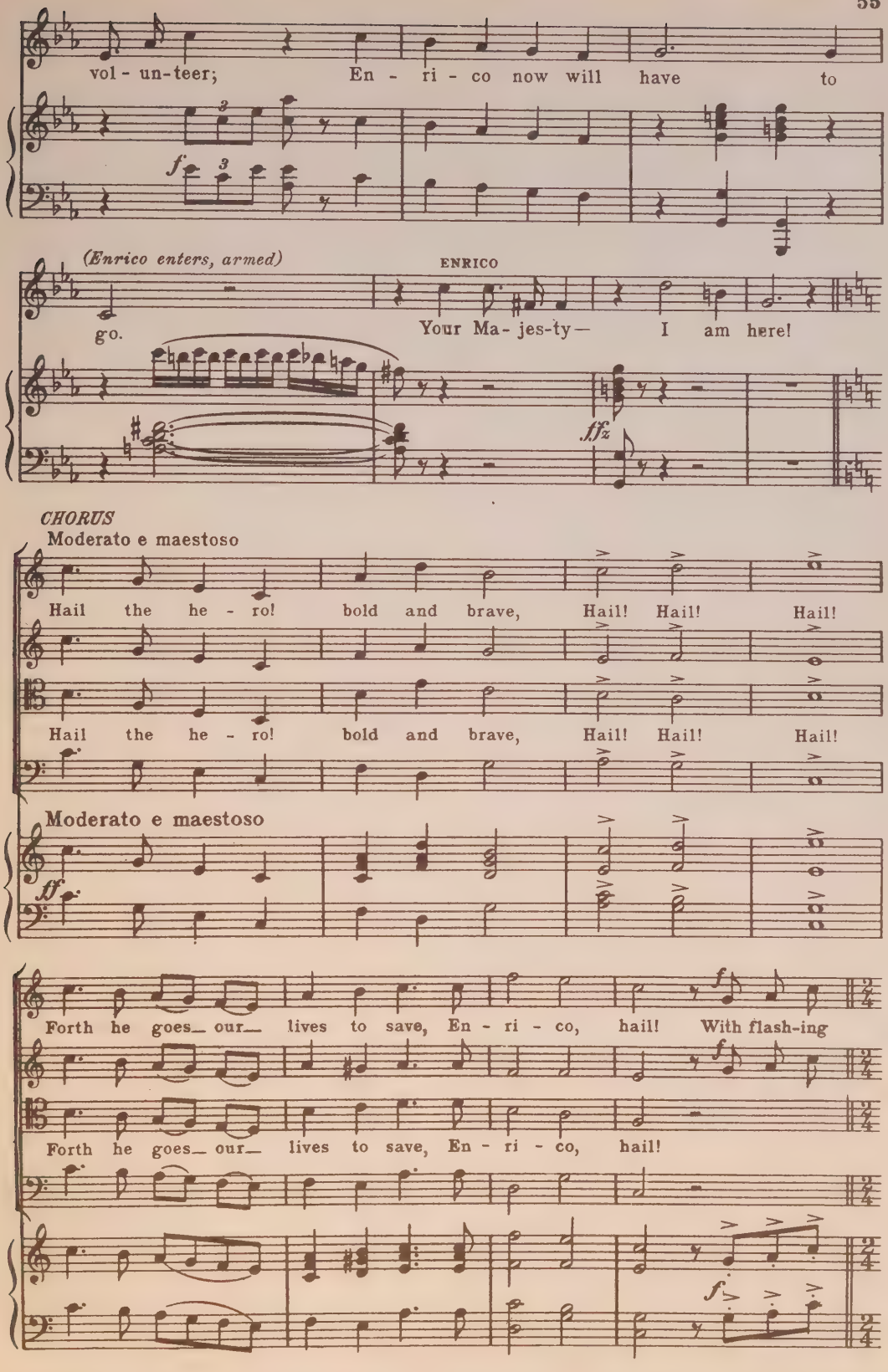
№ 11 SCENE AND ENSEMBLE

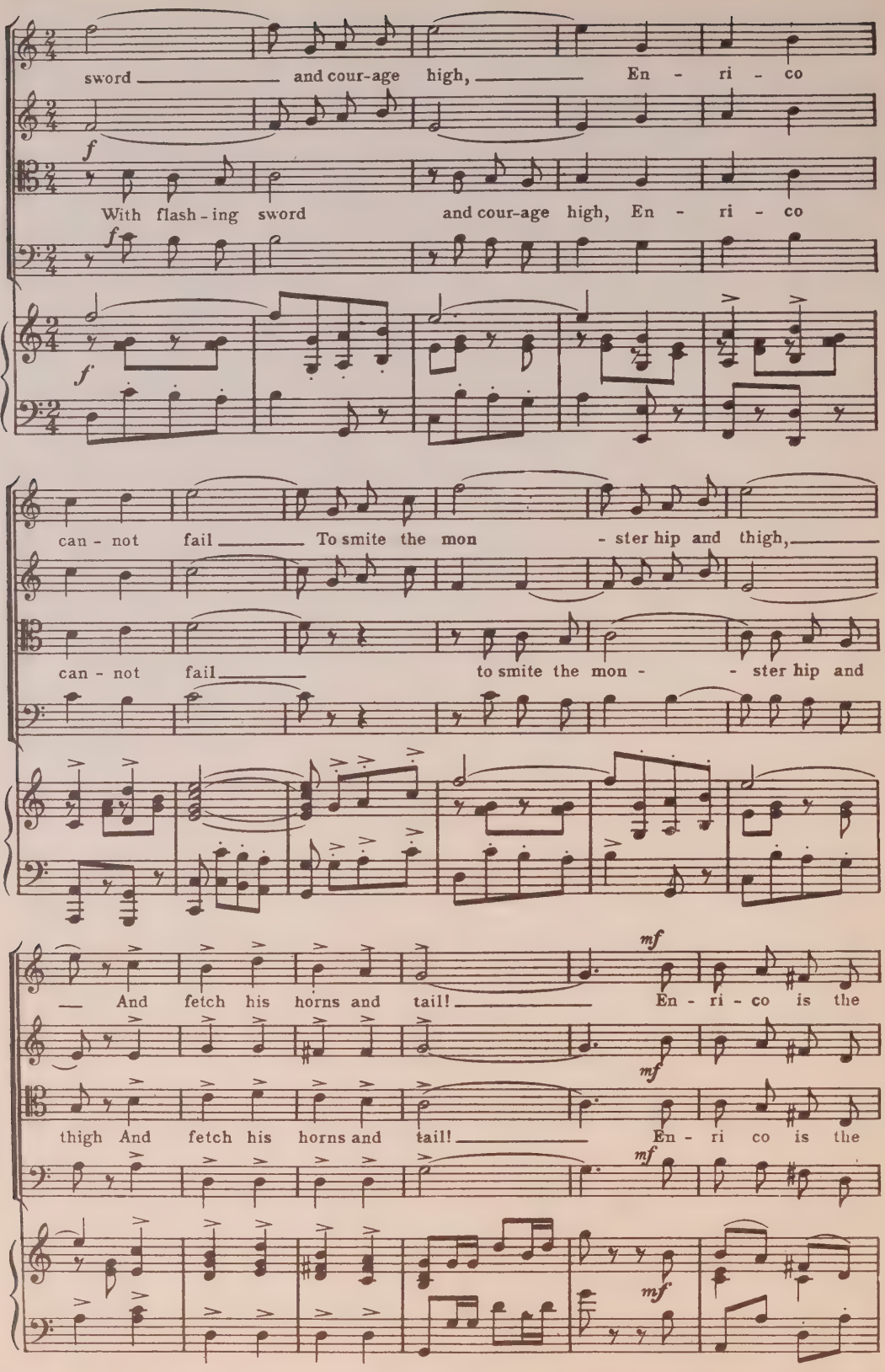
King and Chorus

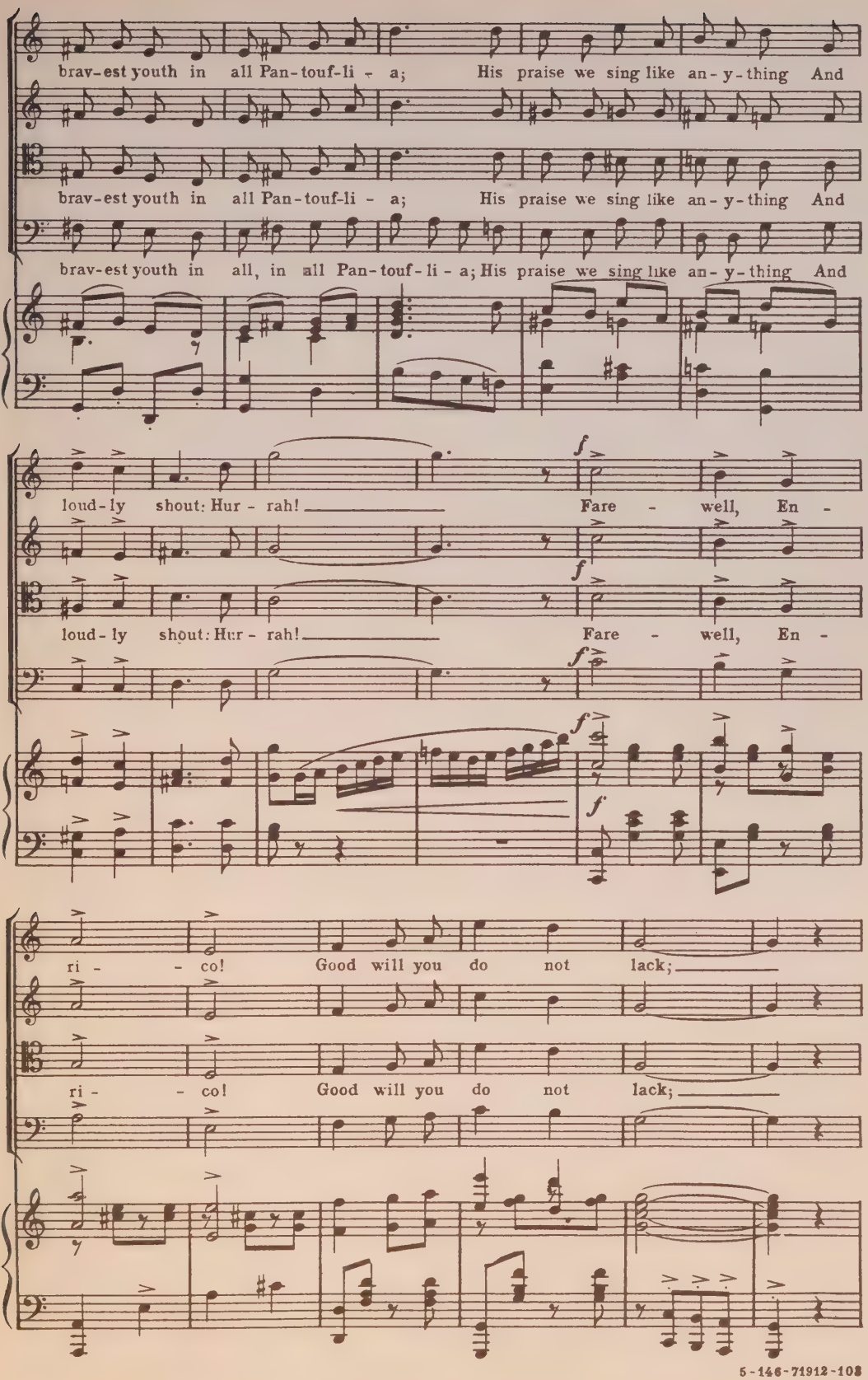


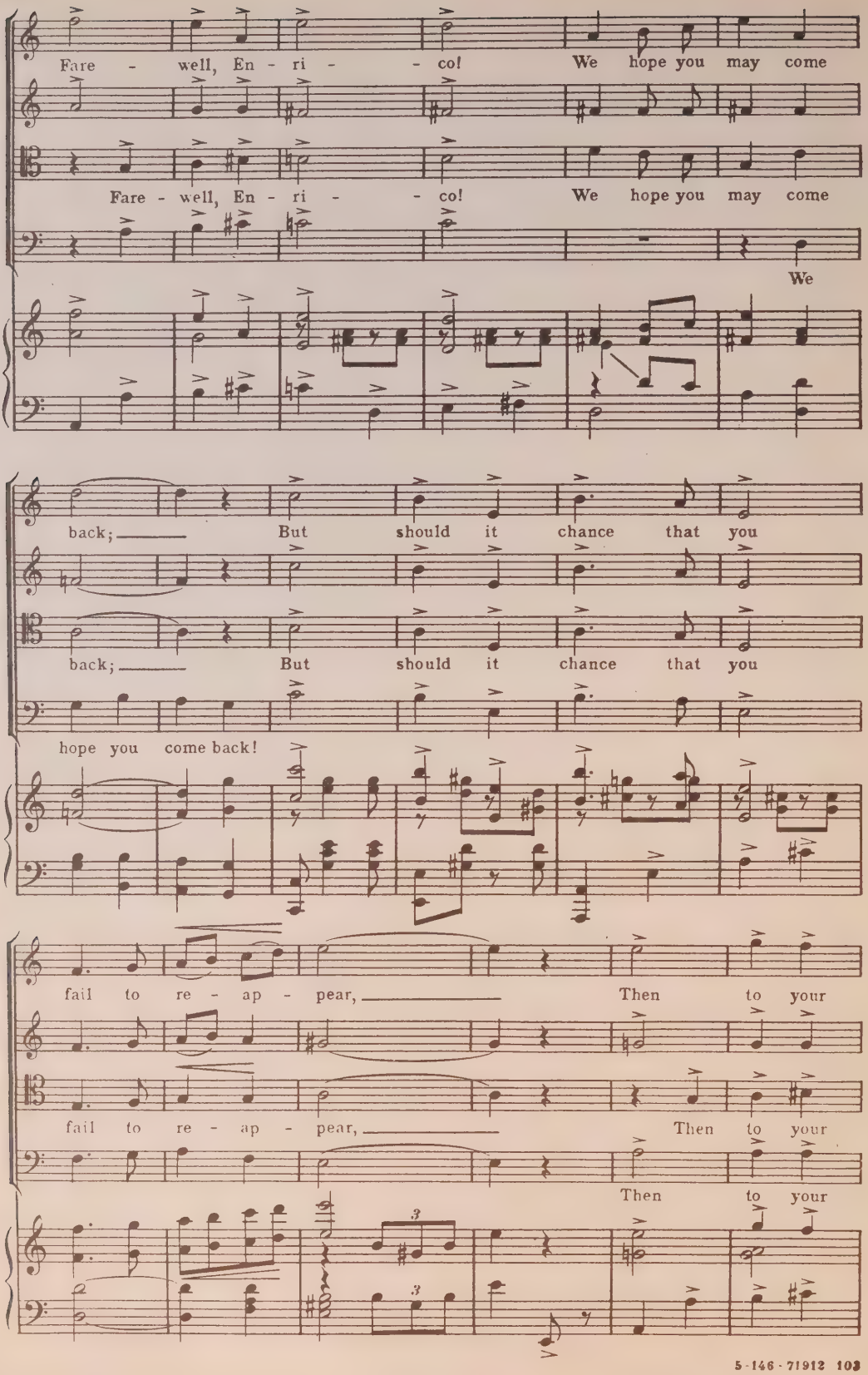

KING
I'm
tor - ric, toast - ing Fire - - drake!
sor - ry to in - form you, he'll do noth - ing of the kind; Al -
phon-so's ash - es, prob - a - bly, are scat - ter'd to the wind.
CHORUS (cheerfully)
How
How

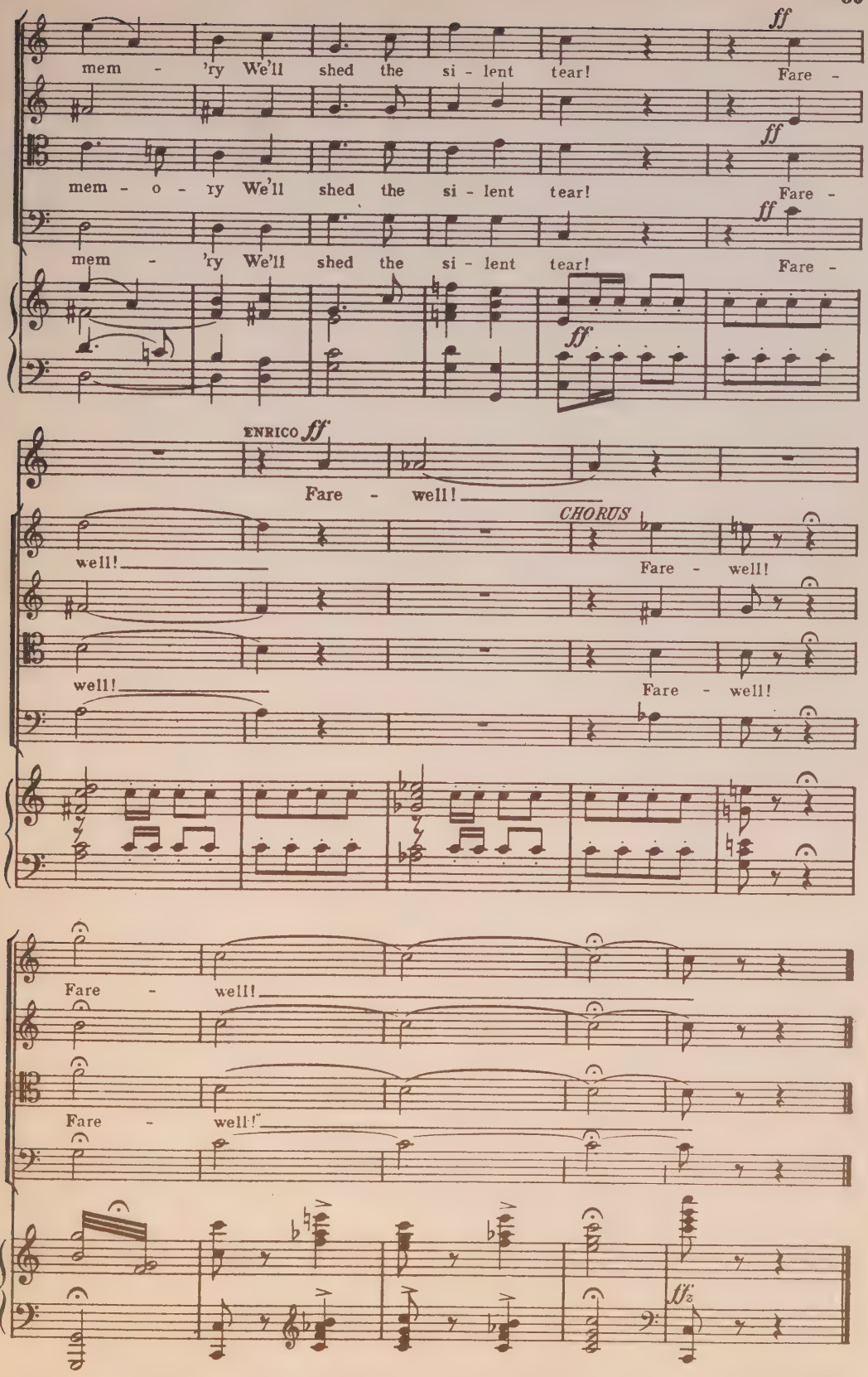

Allegro
ver - y, ver y care - less, and not to say un - kind,— To
ver - y, ver - y care - less, and not to say un-kind, To
Allegro
take Al-phon-so's ash - es and scat-ter, scat-ter, scat-ter them to the
take Al-phon-so's ash - es and scat-ter, scat-ter, scat-ter them to the
KING
There's no use ask - ing Prig - i - o, He'll nev - er
wind!
wind!
fz


vol - un-teer; En - ri - co now will have to
(Enrico enters, armed)
ENRICO
go.
Your Ma- jes-ty— I am here!
CHORUS
Moderato e maestoso
Hail the he - ro! bold and brave, Hail! Hail! Hail!
Hail the he - ro! bold and brave, Hail! Hail! Hail!
Moderato e maestoso
Forth he goes our lives to save, En - ri - co, hail! With flash-ing
Forth he goes our lives to save, En - ri - co, hail!


sword and cour-age high, En - ri - co
f
With flash - ing sword and cour-age high, En - ri - co
f
f
can - not fail To smite the mon - ster hip and thigh,
can - not fail to smite the mon - - ster hip and
mf
And fetch his horns and tail! En - ri - co is the
mf
thigh And fetch his horns and tail! En - ri co is the
mf
mf

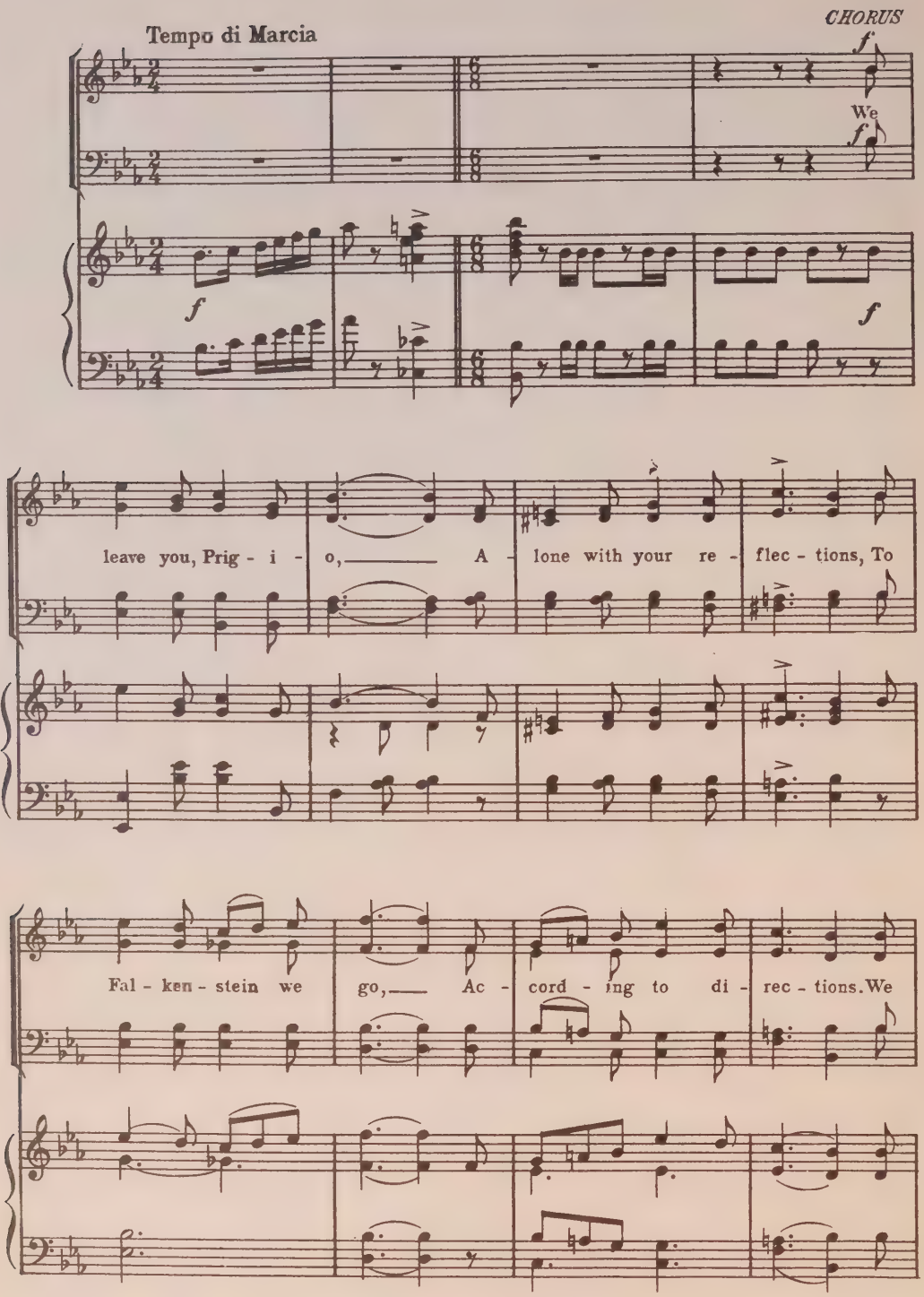

brav-est youth in all Pan-touf-li - a; His praise we sing like an-y-thing And
brav-est youth in all Pan-touf-li - a; His praise we sing like an-y-thing And
brav-est youth in all, in all Pan-touf-li - a; His praise we sing like an-y-thing And
loud-ly shout: Hur - rah! Fare - well, En -
loud-ly shout: Hur - rah! Fare - well, En -
ri - - co! Good will you do not lack;
ri - - co! Good will you do not lack;

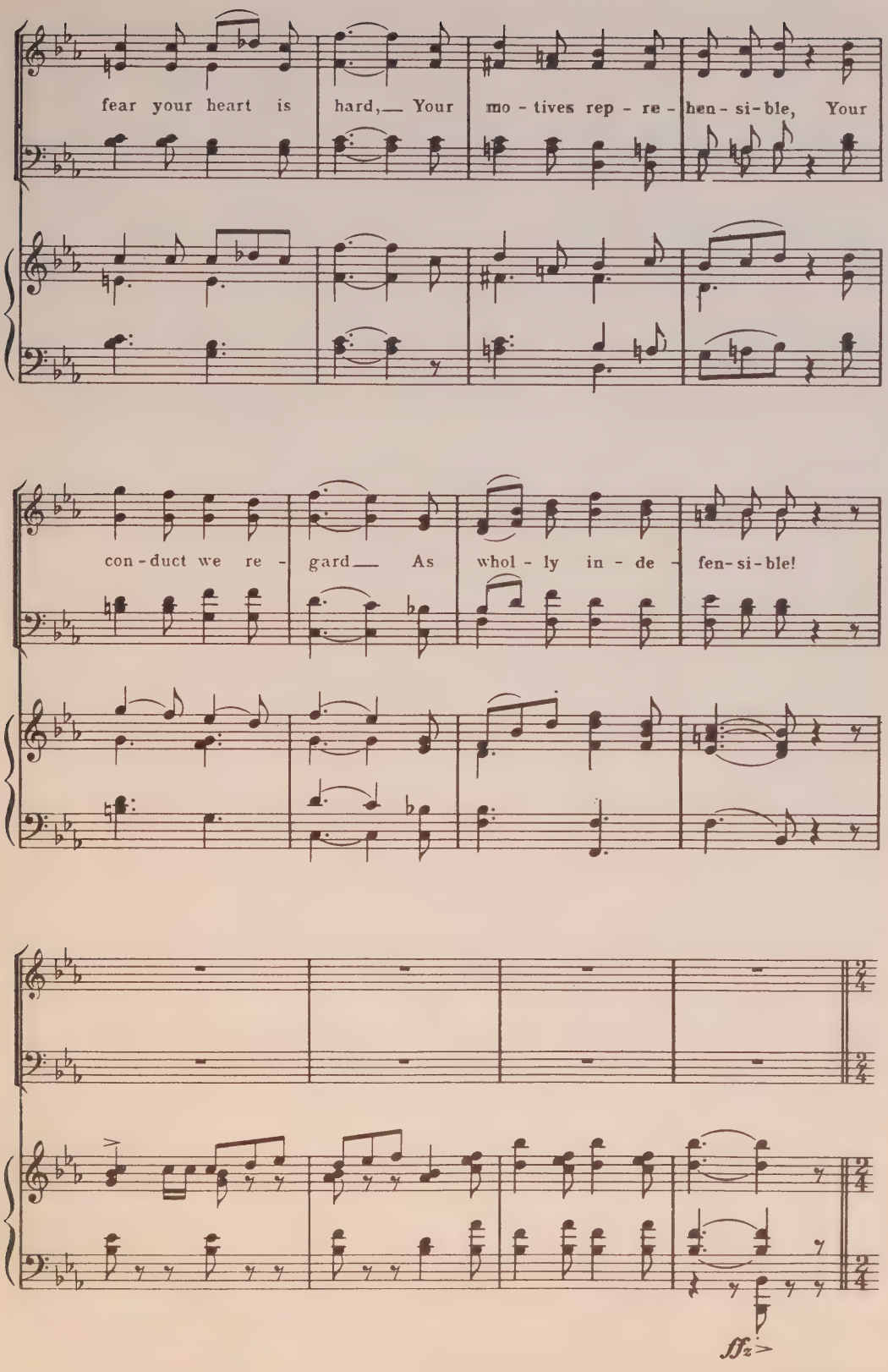

Fare - well, En - ri - - co! We hope you may come
Fare - well, En - ri - - co! We hope you may come
We
back; But should it chance that you
back; But should it chance that you
hope you come back!
fail to re - ap - pear, Then to your
fail to re - ap - pear, Then to your
Then to your

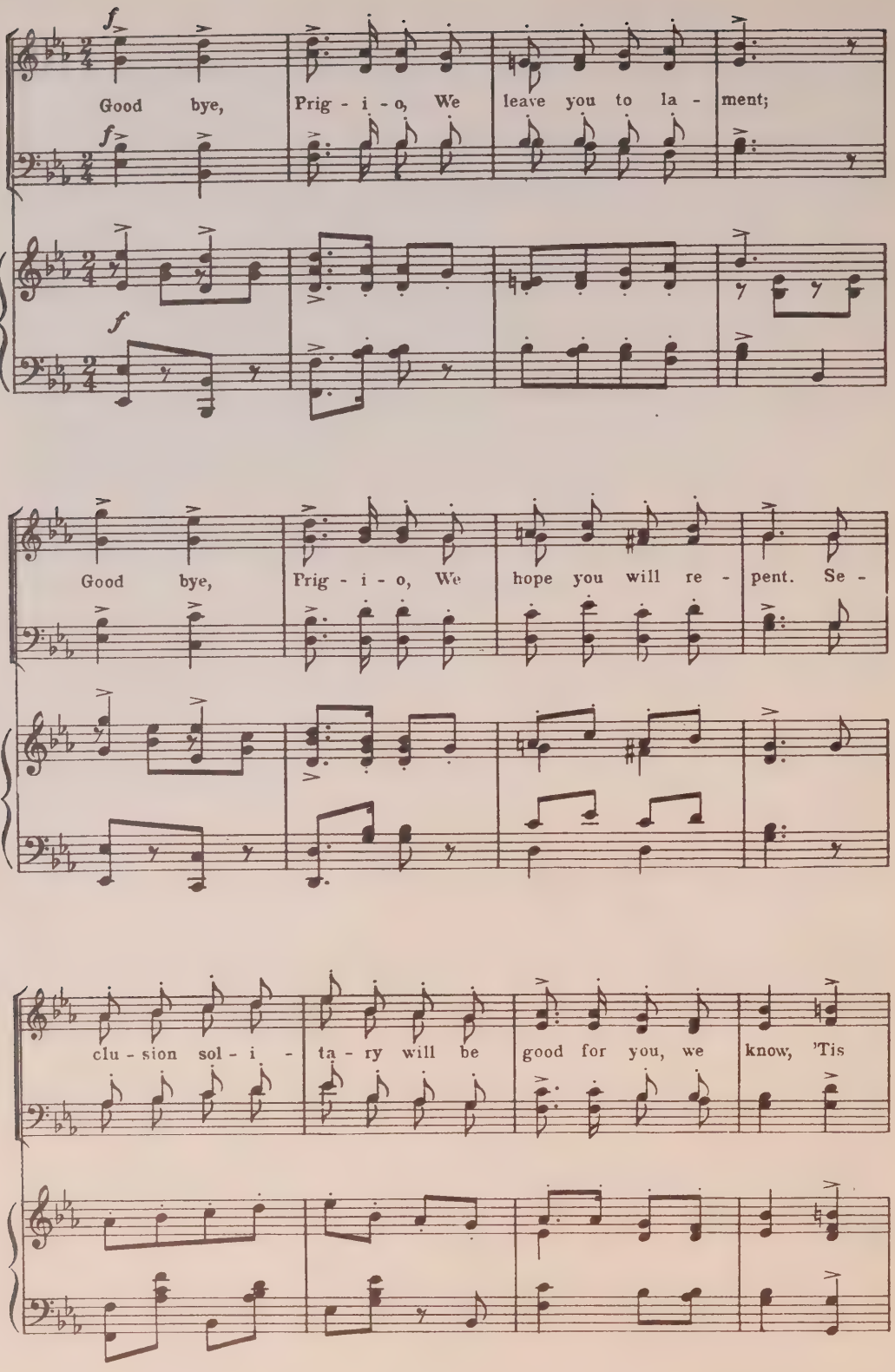

mem - 'ry We'll shed the si - lent tear!
Fare -
mem - o - ry We'll shed the si - lent tear!
Fare -
mem - 'ry We'll shed the si - lent tear!
Fare -
ENRICO
Fare - well!
CHORUS
well!
Fare - well!
well!
Fare - well!
Fare - well!
Fare - well!

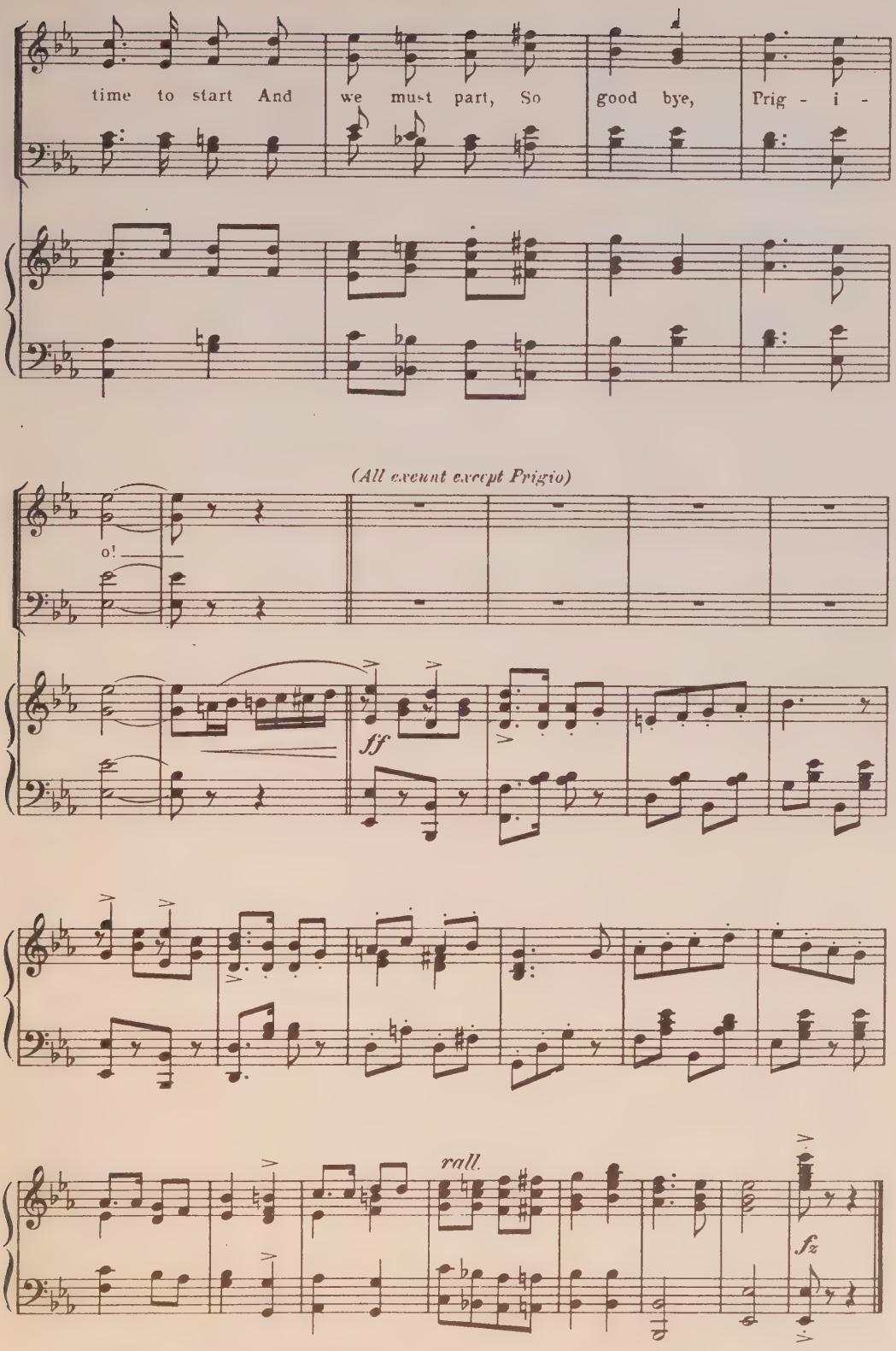
№ 12 ENSEMBLE AND EXIT

We leave you, Prigio



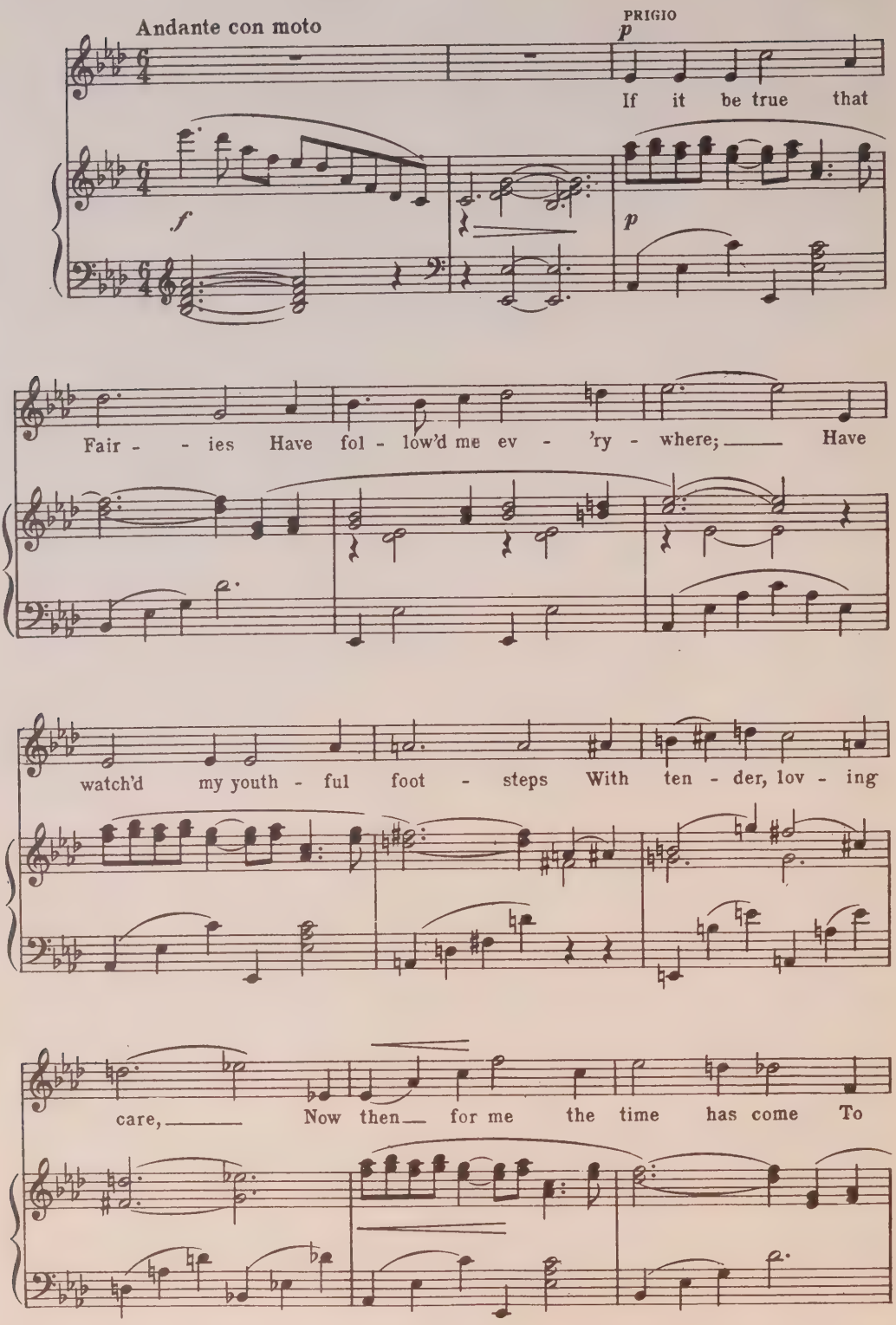

fear your heart is hard, Your mo - tives rep - re - hen - si - ble, Your
con - duct we re - gard As whol - ly in - de - fen - si - ble!
fffz

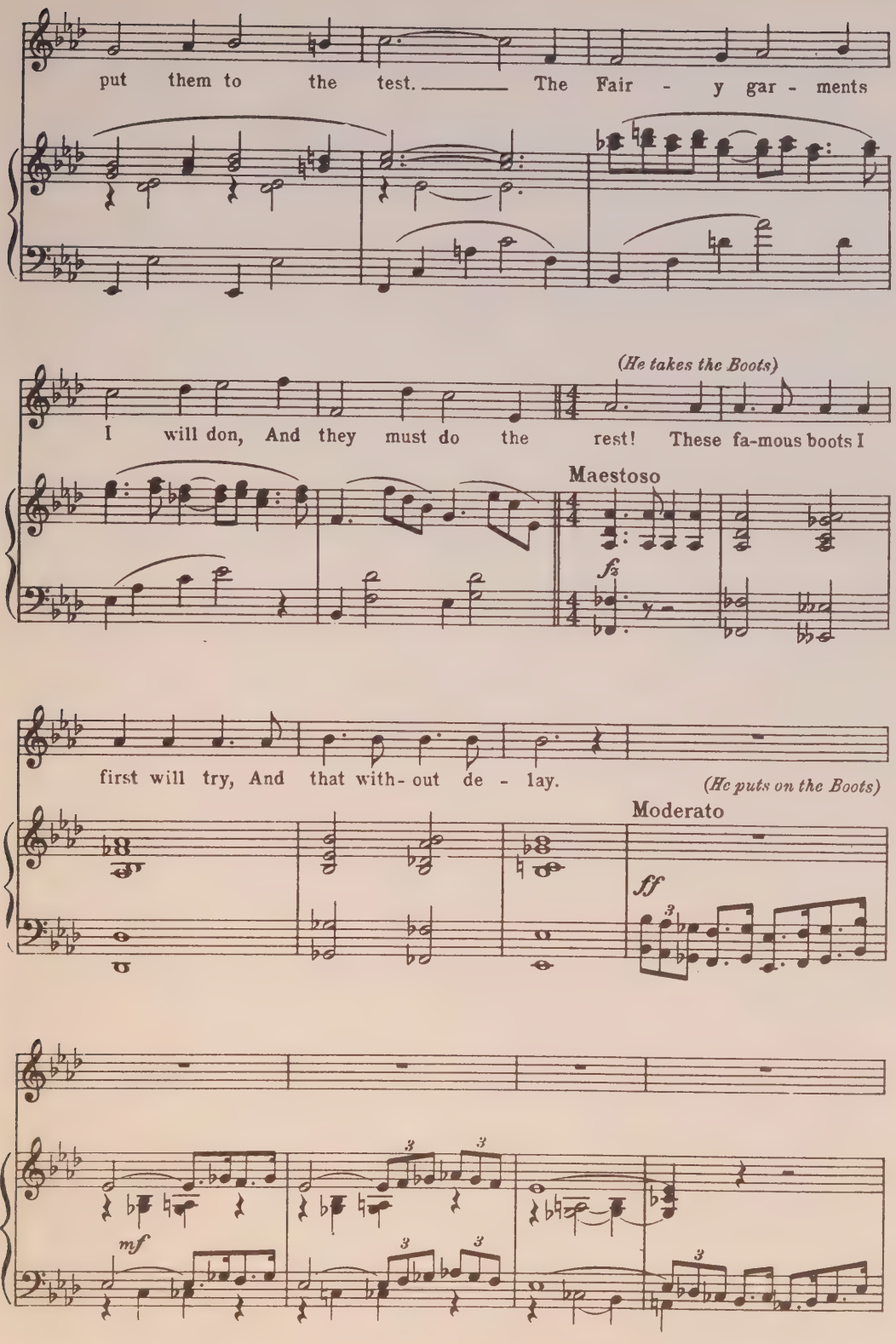

f
Good bye, Prig - i - o, We leave you to la - ment;
Good bye, Prig - i - o, We hope you will re - pent. Se -
clu - sion sol - i - ta - ry will be good for you, we know, 'Tis

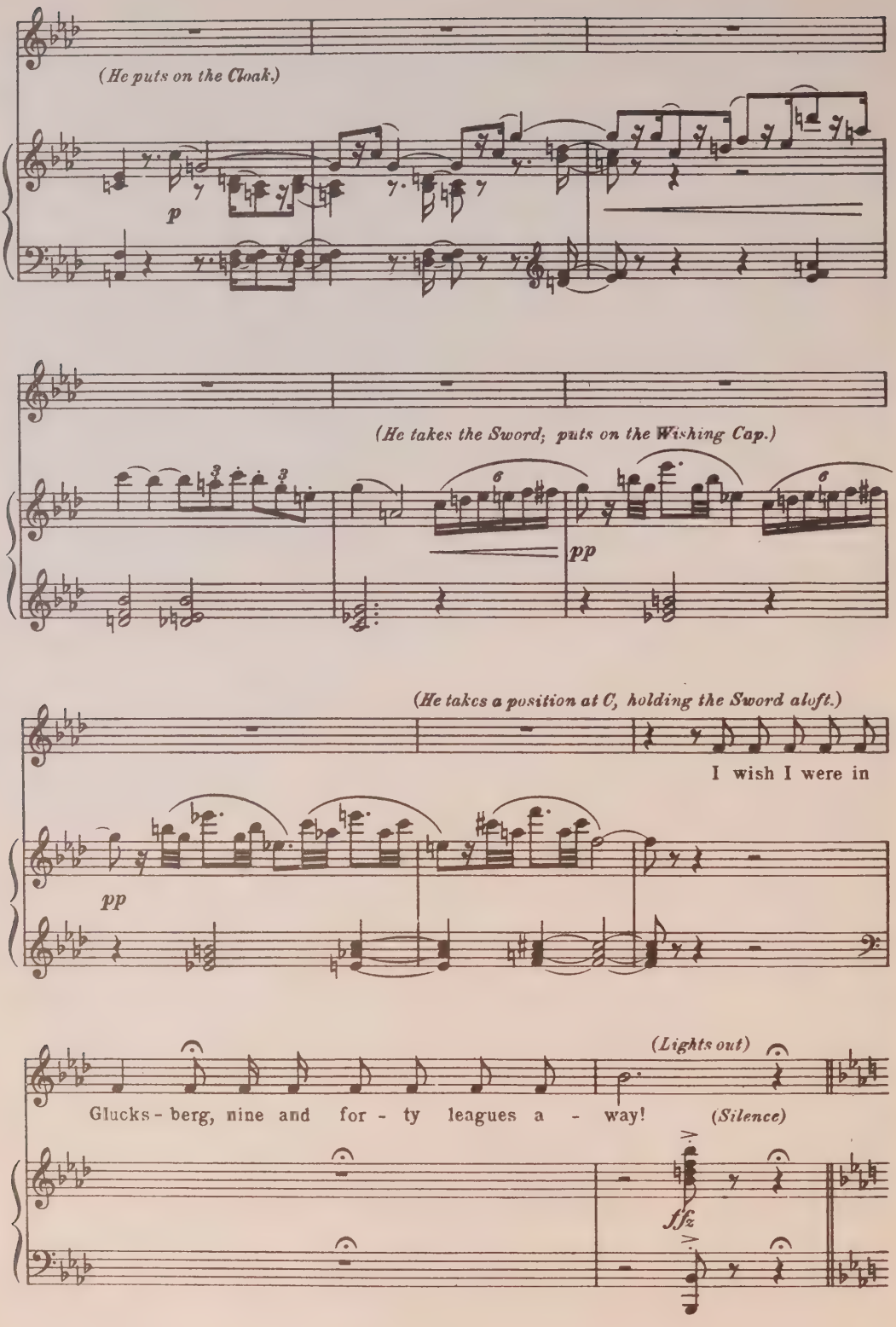

time to start And we must part, So good bye, Prig - i -
(All exeunt except Prigio)
o!
ff
rall.
fz

№ 13 FINALE: IF IT BE TRUE

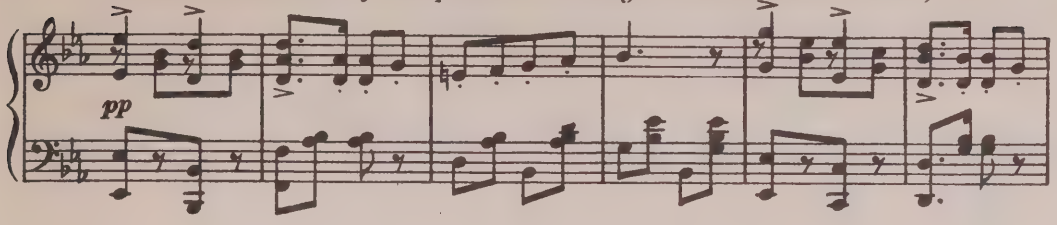
Prigio

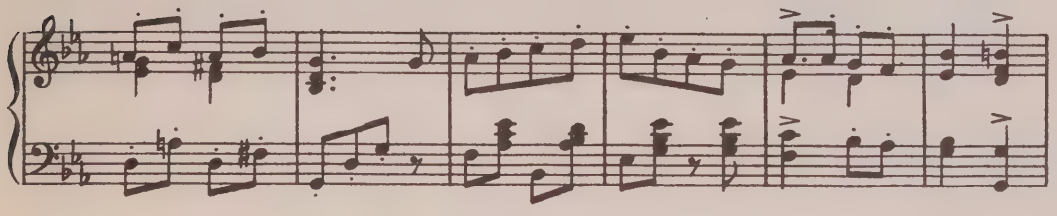


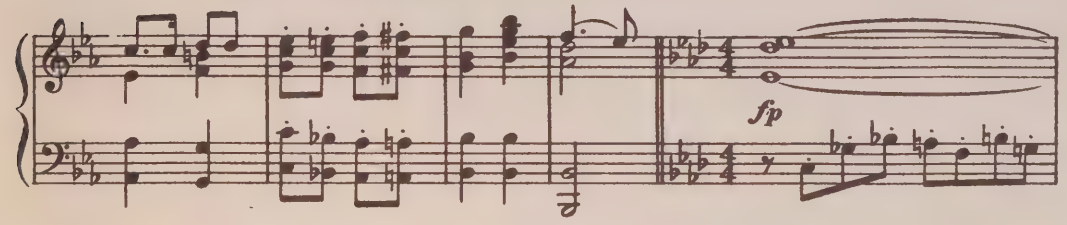

put them to the test. The Fair - y gar - ments
(He takes the Boots)
I will don, And they must do the rest! These fa-mous boots I
Maestoso
fz
first will try, And that with- out de - lay.
(He puts on the Boots)
Moderato
ff
mf


(He puts on the Cloak.)
p
(He takes the Sword; puts on the Wishing Cap.)
pp
(He takes a position at C, holding the Sword aloft.)
I wish I were in
pp
(Lights out)
Glucks - berg, nine and for - ty leagues a - way!
(Silence)
fffz

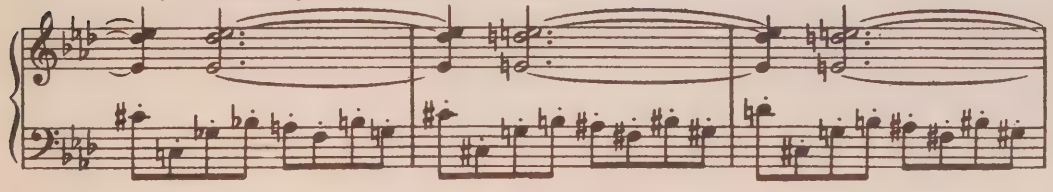
(All the other characters of Act I pass across the stage behind the shadow-curtain.)





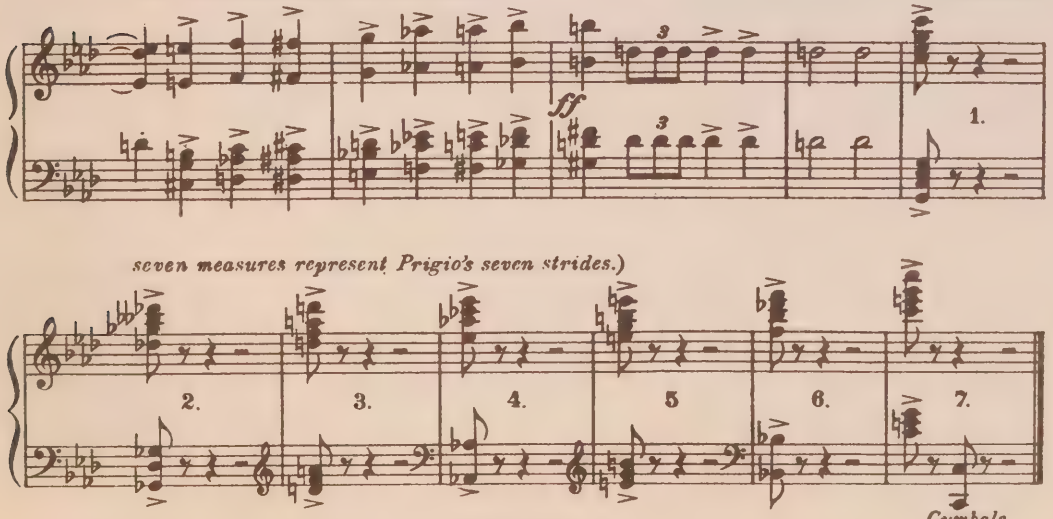


(Prigio is seen again in his first position.)



(He stands for a moment with his sword raised, then turns and takes a step over the calcium lamp.)

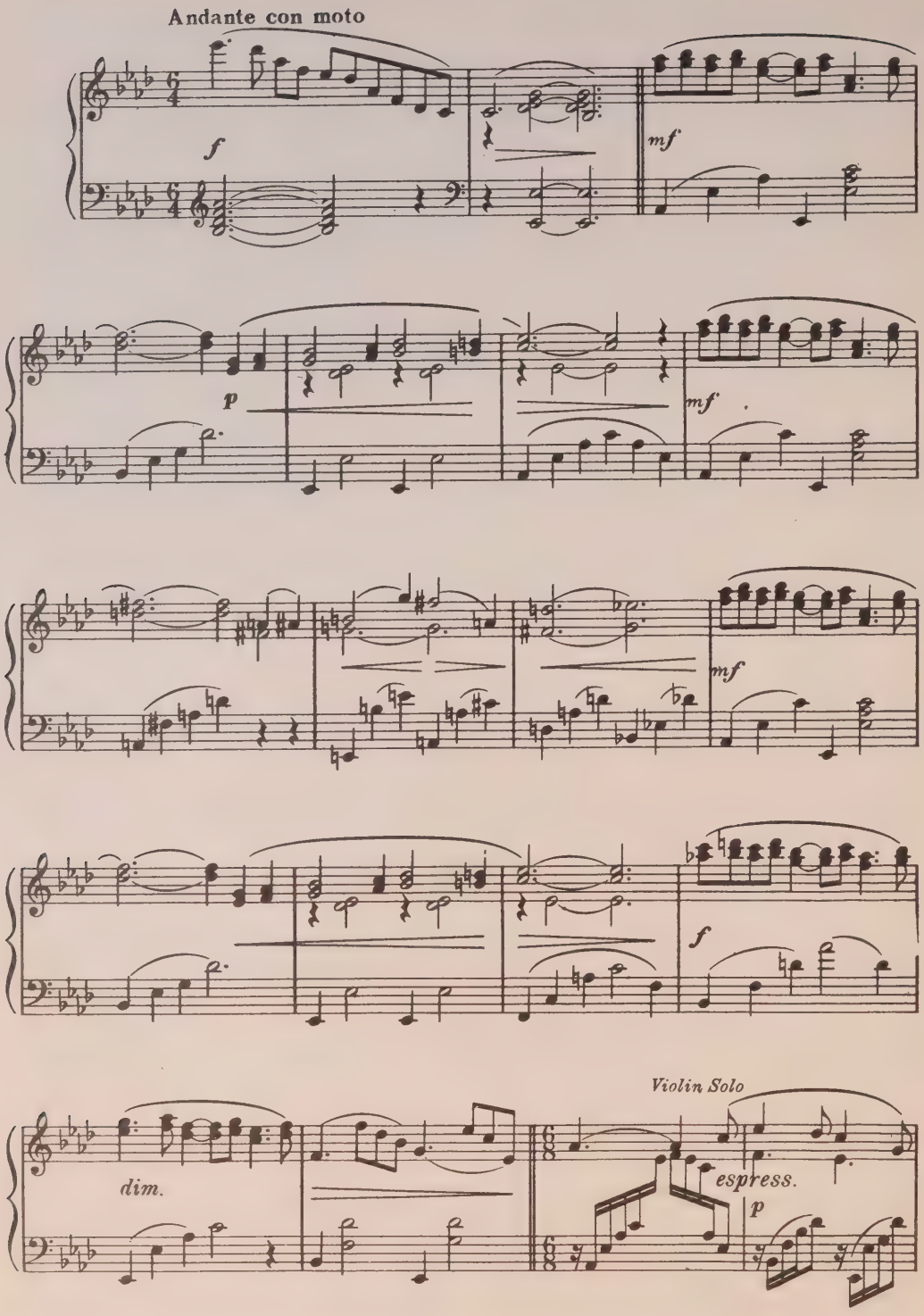
(The foregoing seven measures represent Prigio's seven strides.)

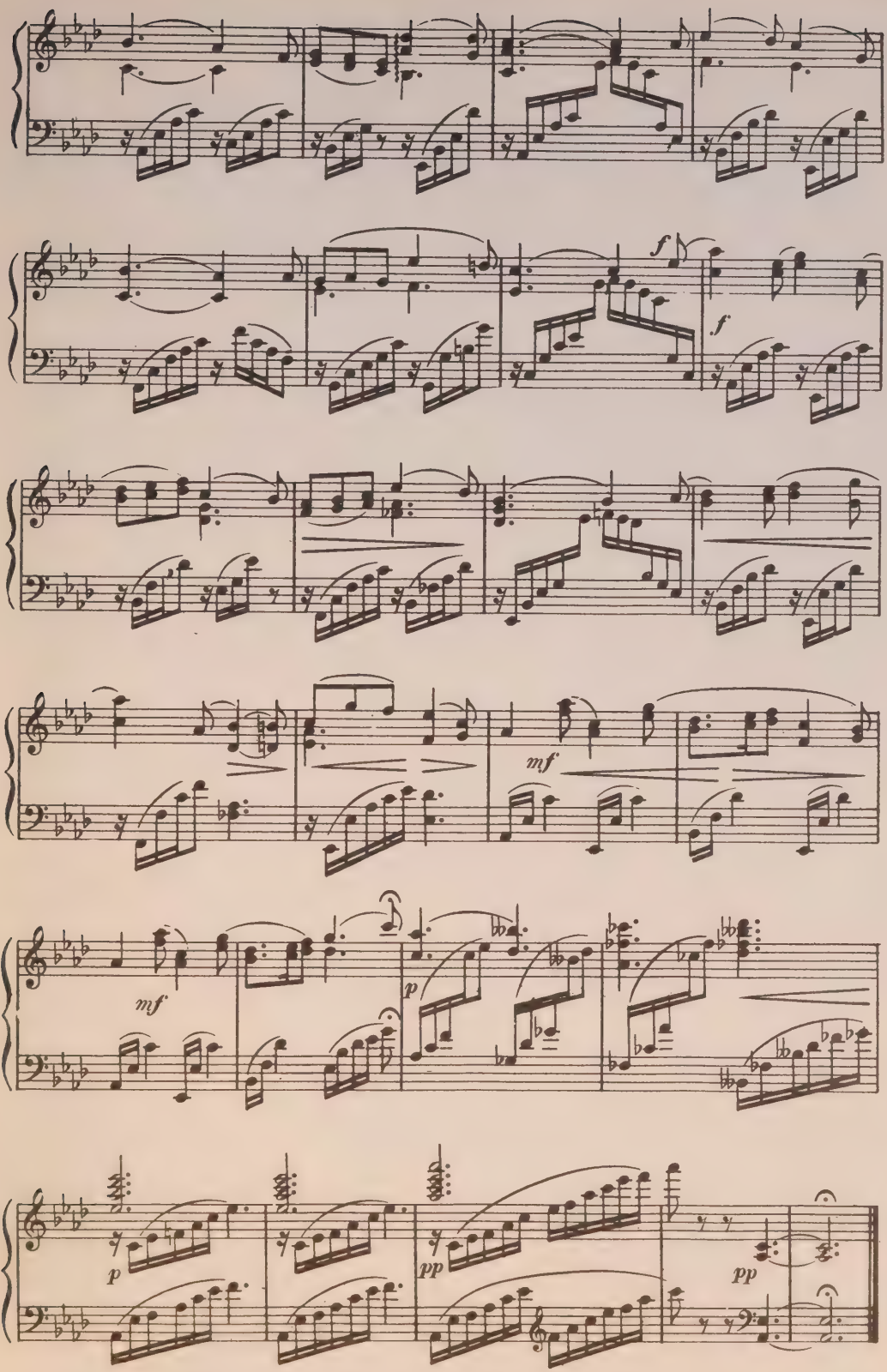


Cymbals

End of Act I

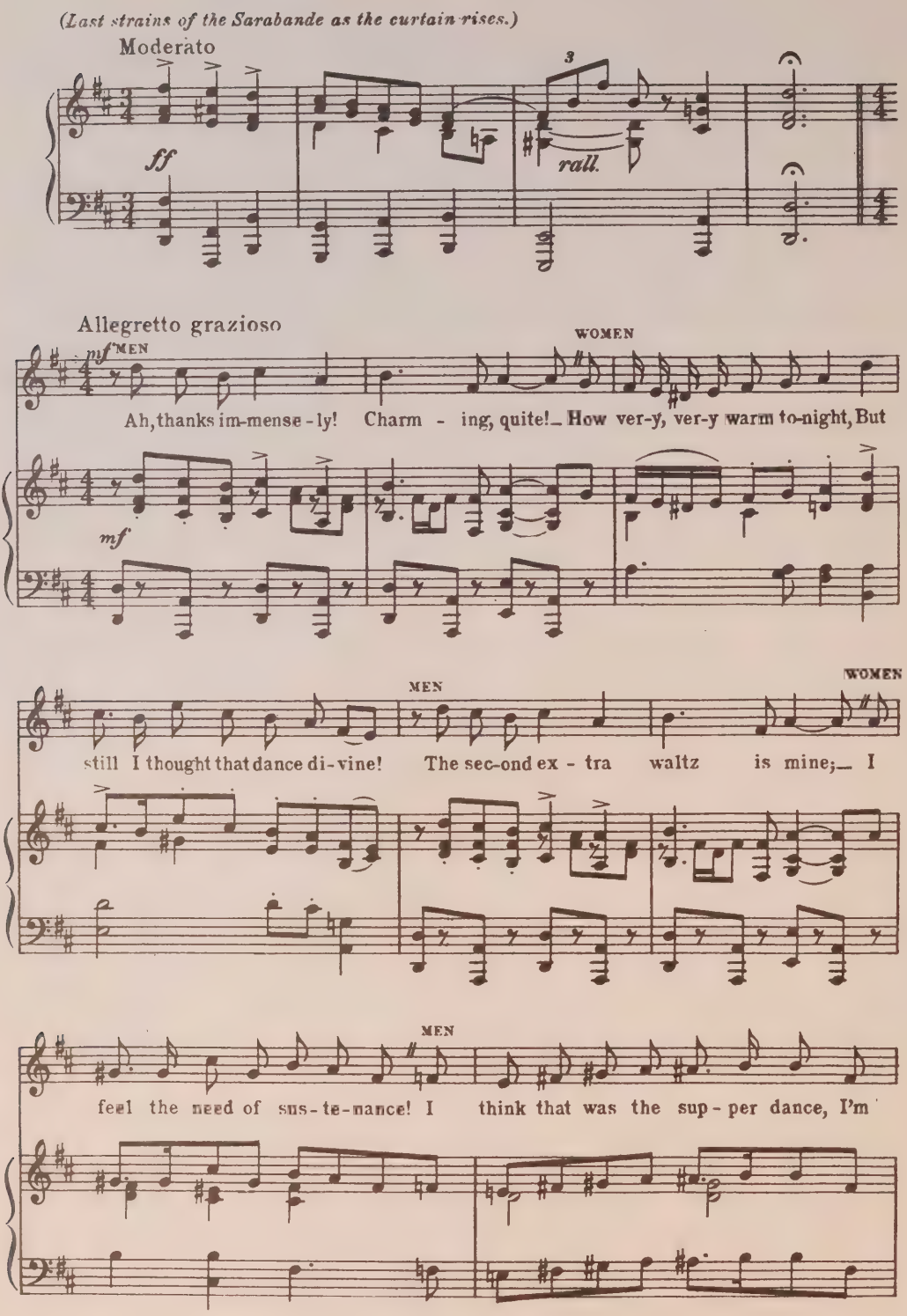
№ 14 ENTR' ACTE

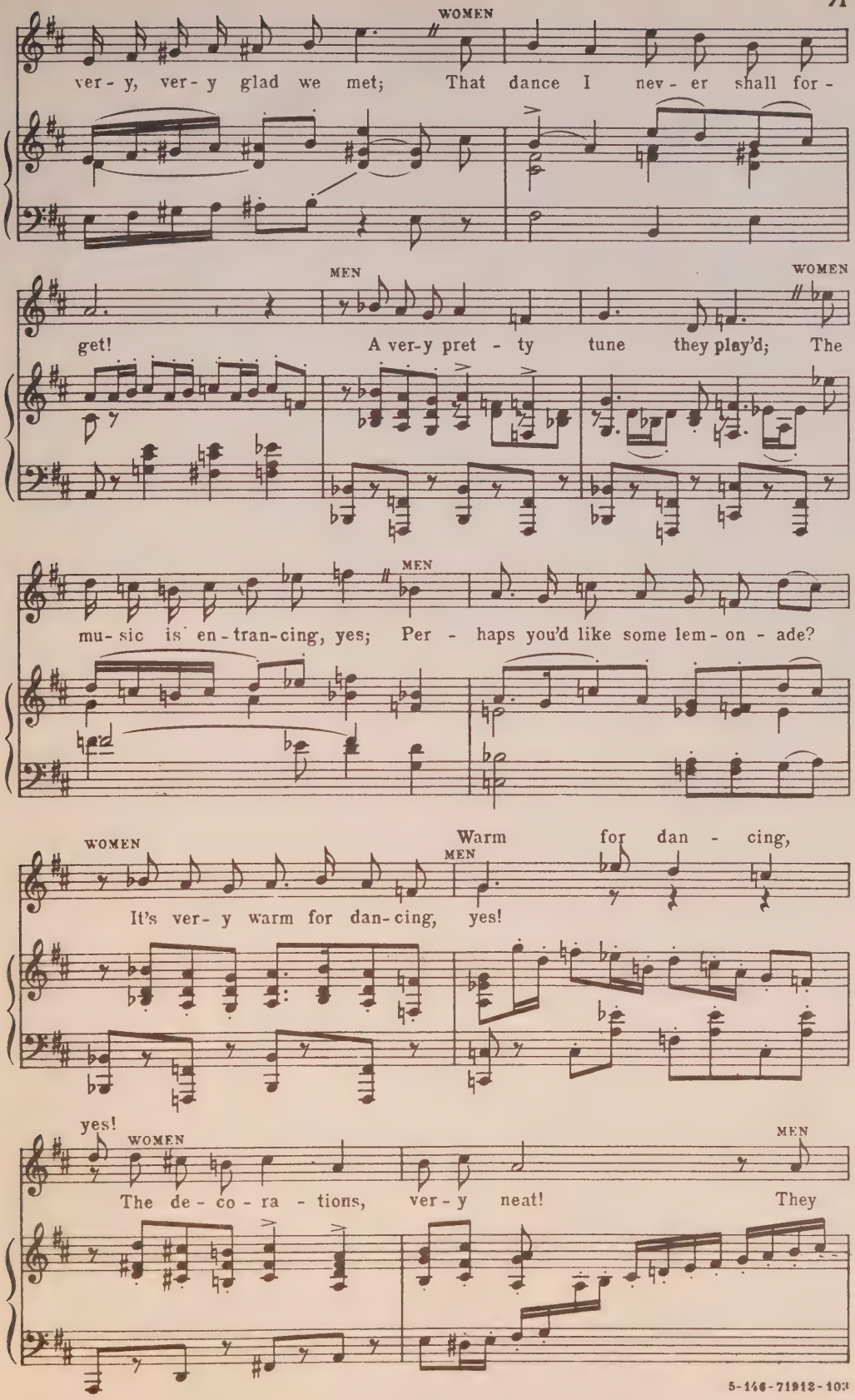


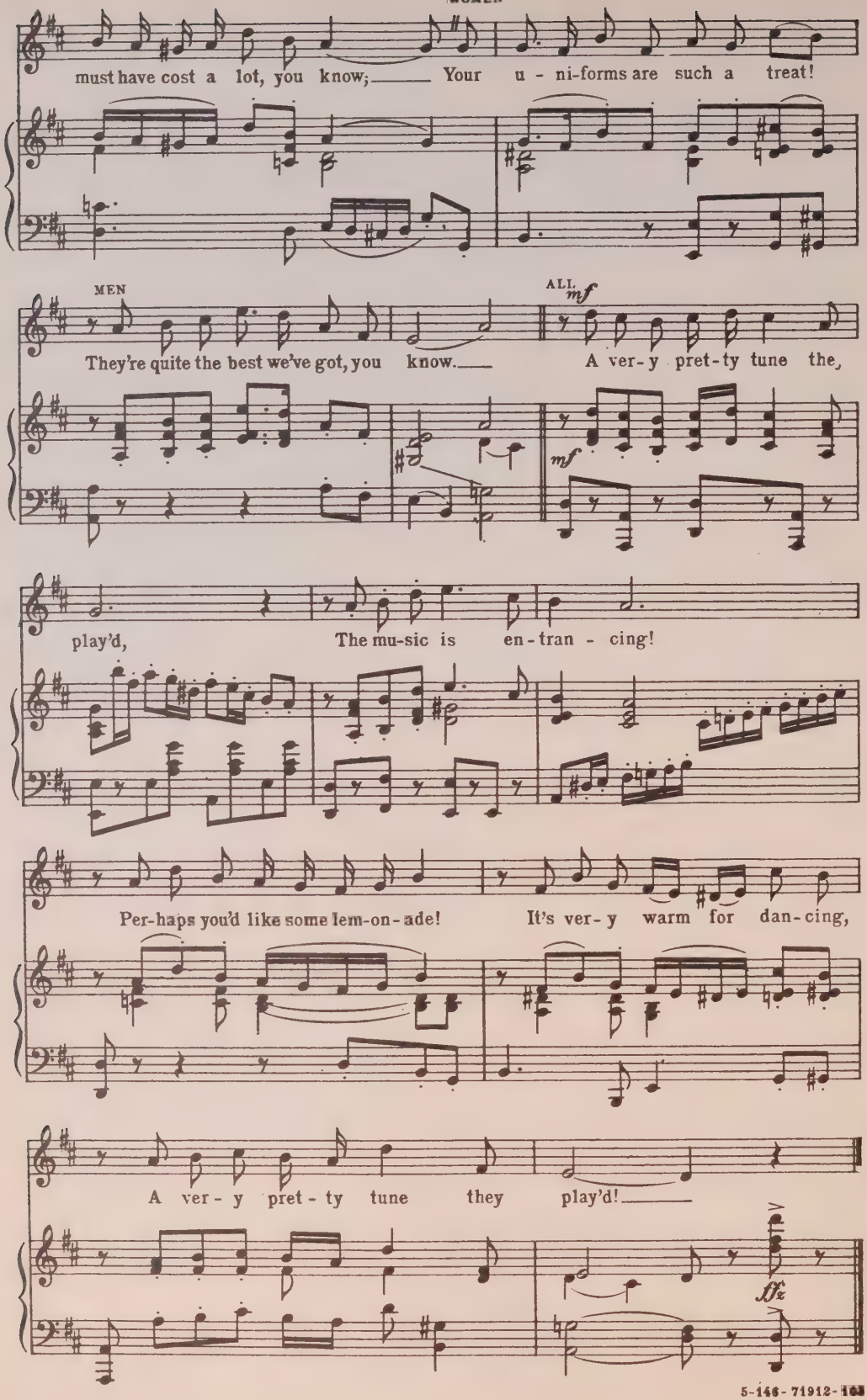

f
f
mf
mf
p
p
pp
pp

Act II

№15 ENSEMBLE: CONVERSATION SONG

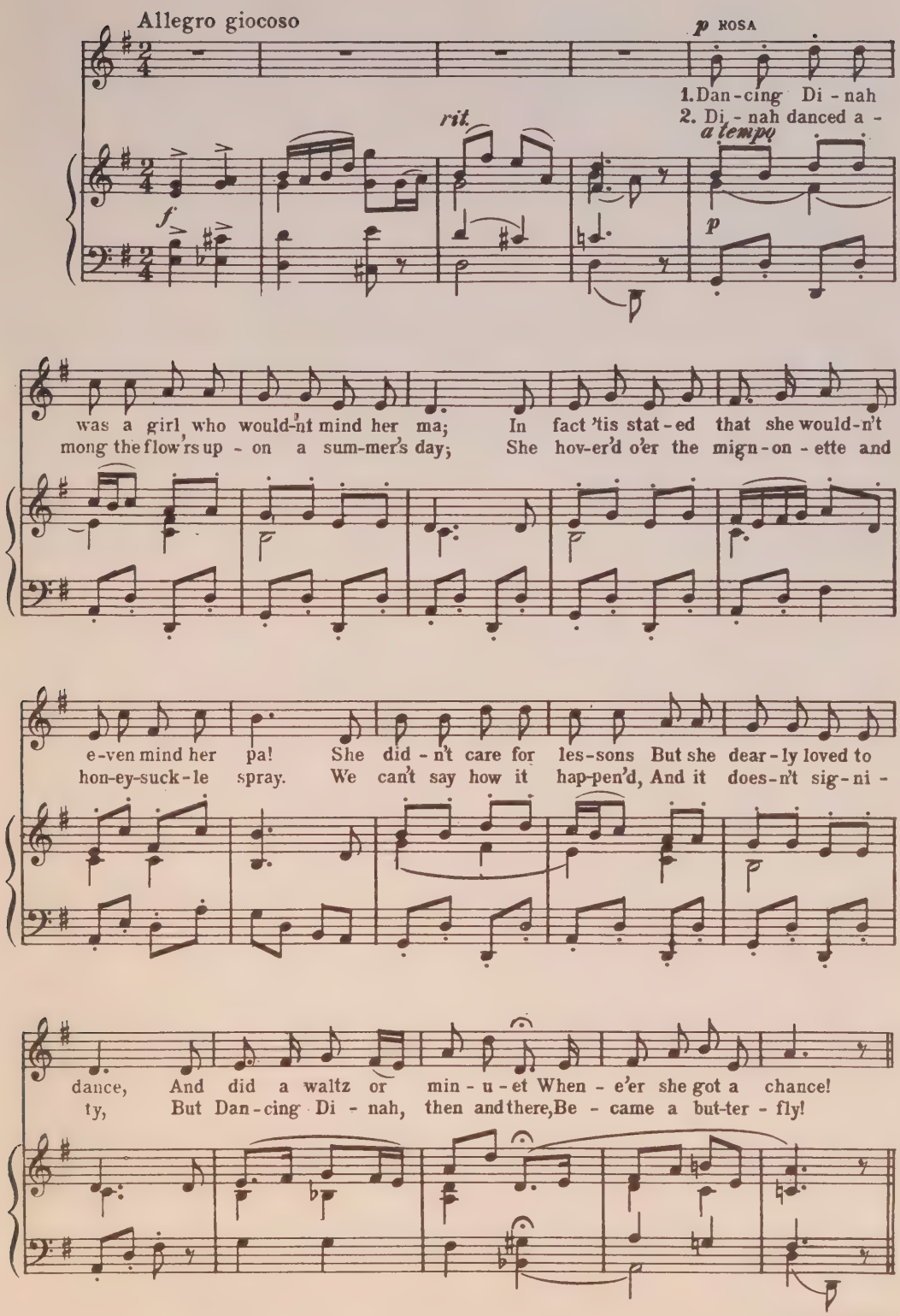



WOMEN
ver - y, ver - y glad we met; That dance I nev - er shall for -
MEN
WOMEN
get! A ver-y pret - ty tune they play'd; The
MEN
mu - sic is en - tran - cing, yes; Per - haps you'd like some lem - on - ade?
WOMEN
MEN
Warm for dan - cing,
It's ver - y warm for dan - cing, yes!
yes!
WOMEN
MEN
The de - co - ra - tions, ver - y neat! They


must have cost a lot, you know; Your u - ni-forms are such a treat!
MEN
They're quite the best we've got, you know.
ALL
mf
A ver-y pret-ty tune the,
mf
play'd, The mu-sic is en-tran - cing!
Per-haps you'd like some lem-on-ade! It's ver-y warm for dan-cing,
A ver - y pret - ty tune they play'd!
ffz

№ 16 DANCING DINAH

Rosa, Prigio and Chorus



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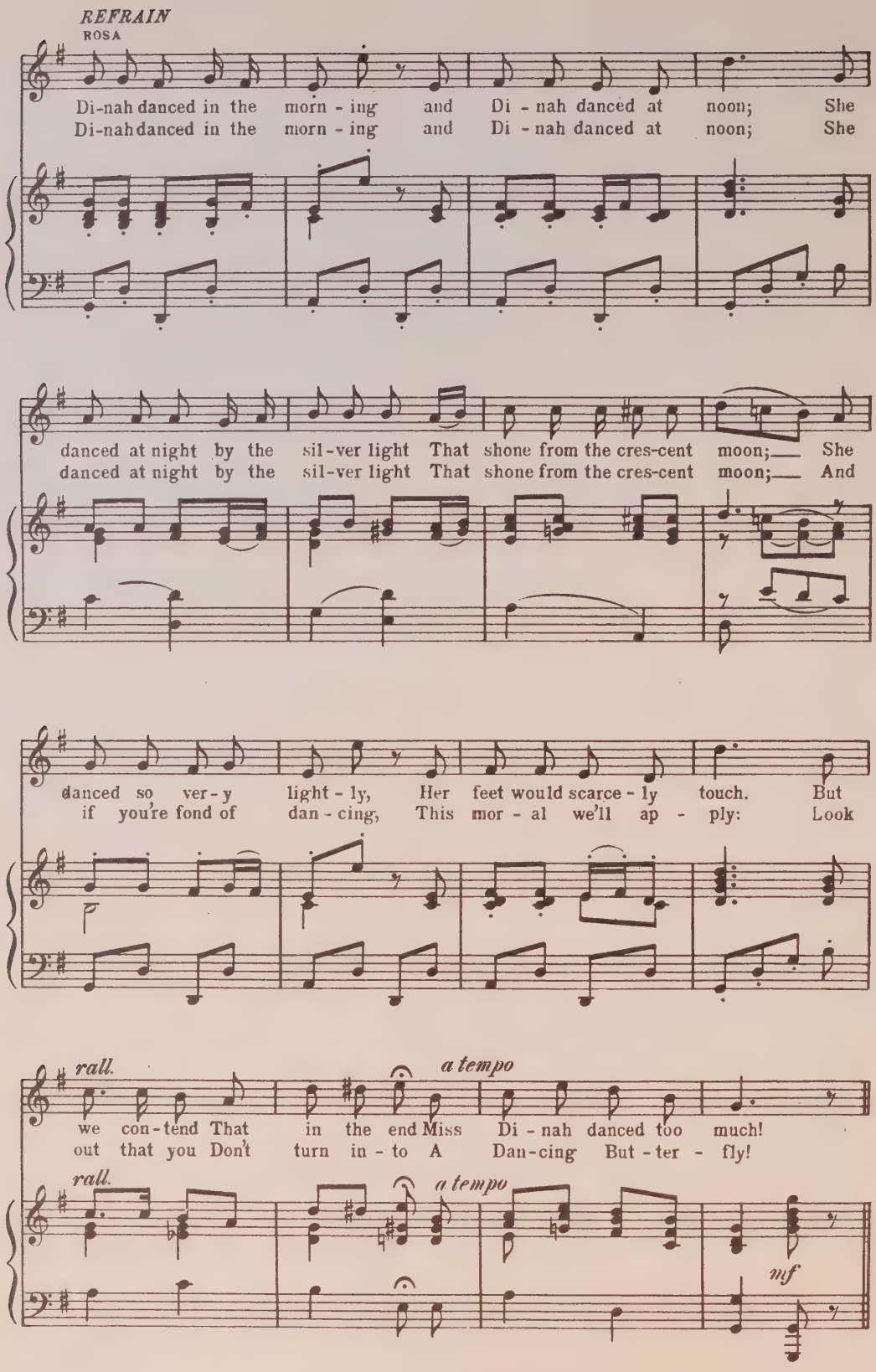
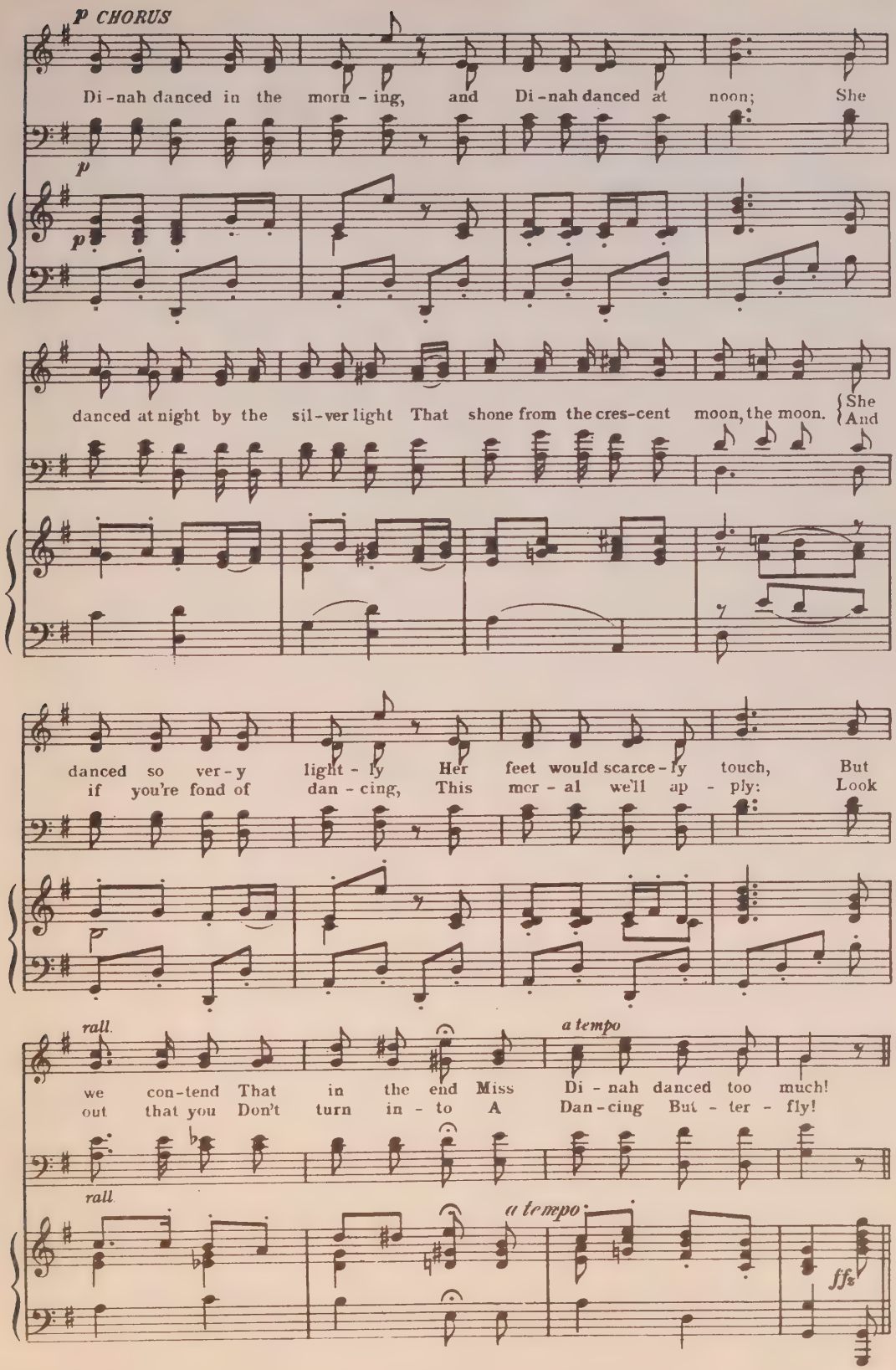
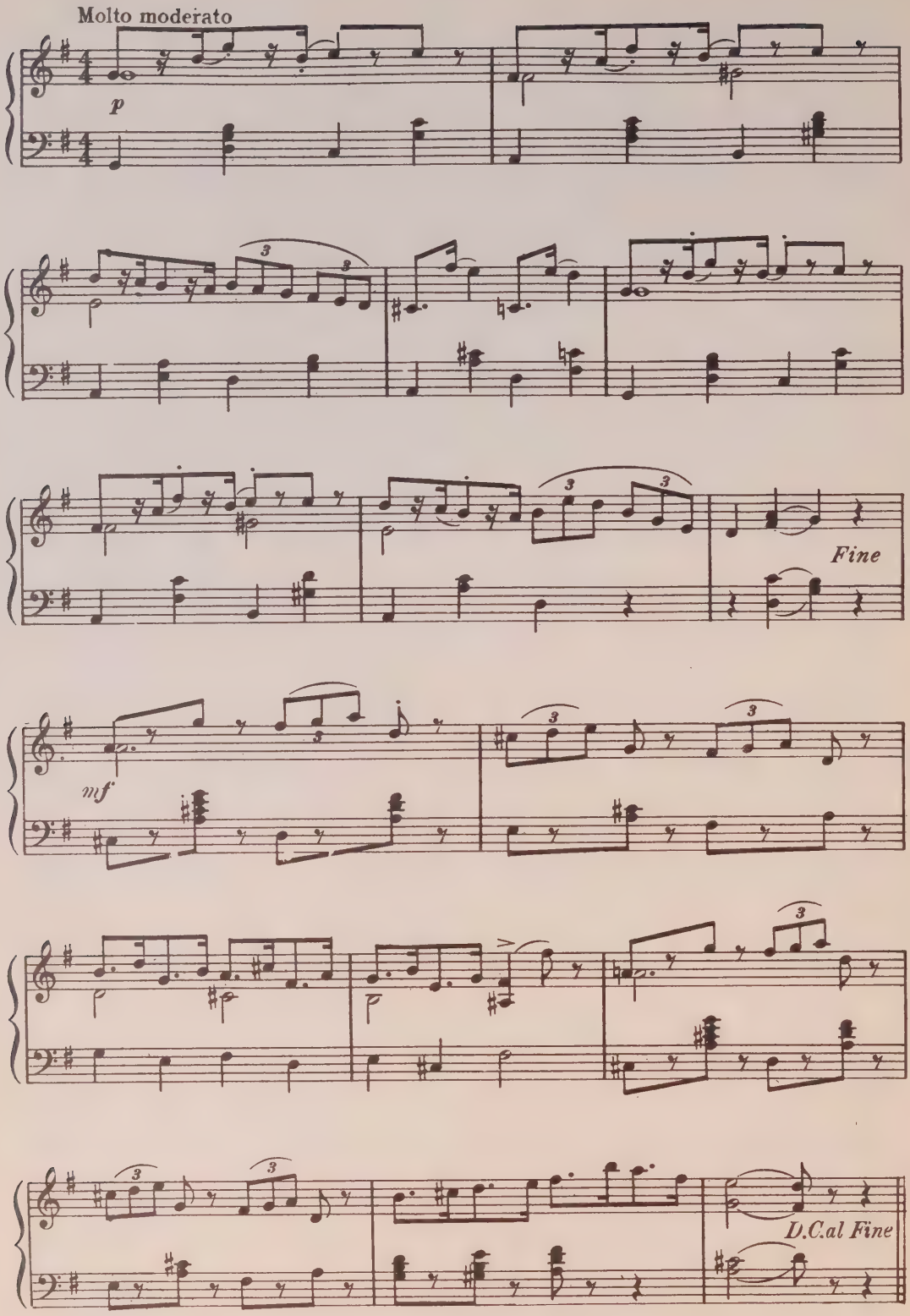

REFRAIN
ROSA
Di-nah danced in the morn - ing and Di - nah danced at noon; She
Di-nah danced in the morn - ing and Di - nah danced at noon; She
danced at night by the sil-ver light That shone from the cres-cent moon;— She
danced at night by the sil-ver light That shone from the cres-cent moon;— And
danced so ver-y light - ly, Her feet would scarce - ly touch. But
if you're fond of dan - cing, This mor - al we'll ap - ply: Look
rall.
a tempo
we con-tend That in the end Miss Di - nah danced too much!
out that you Don't turn in - to A Dan-cing But - ter - fly!
rall.
a tempo
mf


P CHORUS
Di-nah danced in the morn-ing, and Di-nah danced at noon; She
p
p
danced at night by the sil-ver light That shone from the cres-cent moon, the moon. She And
danced so ver-y light-ly Her feet would scarce-ly touch, But
if you're fond of dan-cing, This mer-al we'll ap-ply: Look
P
rall.
a tempo
we con-tend That in the end Miss Di-nah danced too much!
out that you Don't turn in-to A Dan-cing But-ter-fly!
rall.
a tempo
ffz

DANCE

Molto moderato



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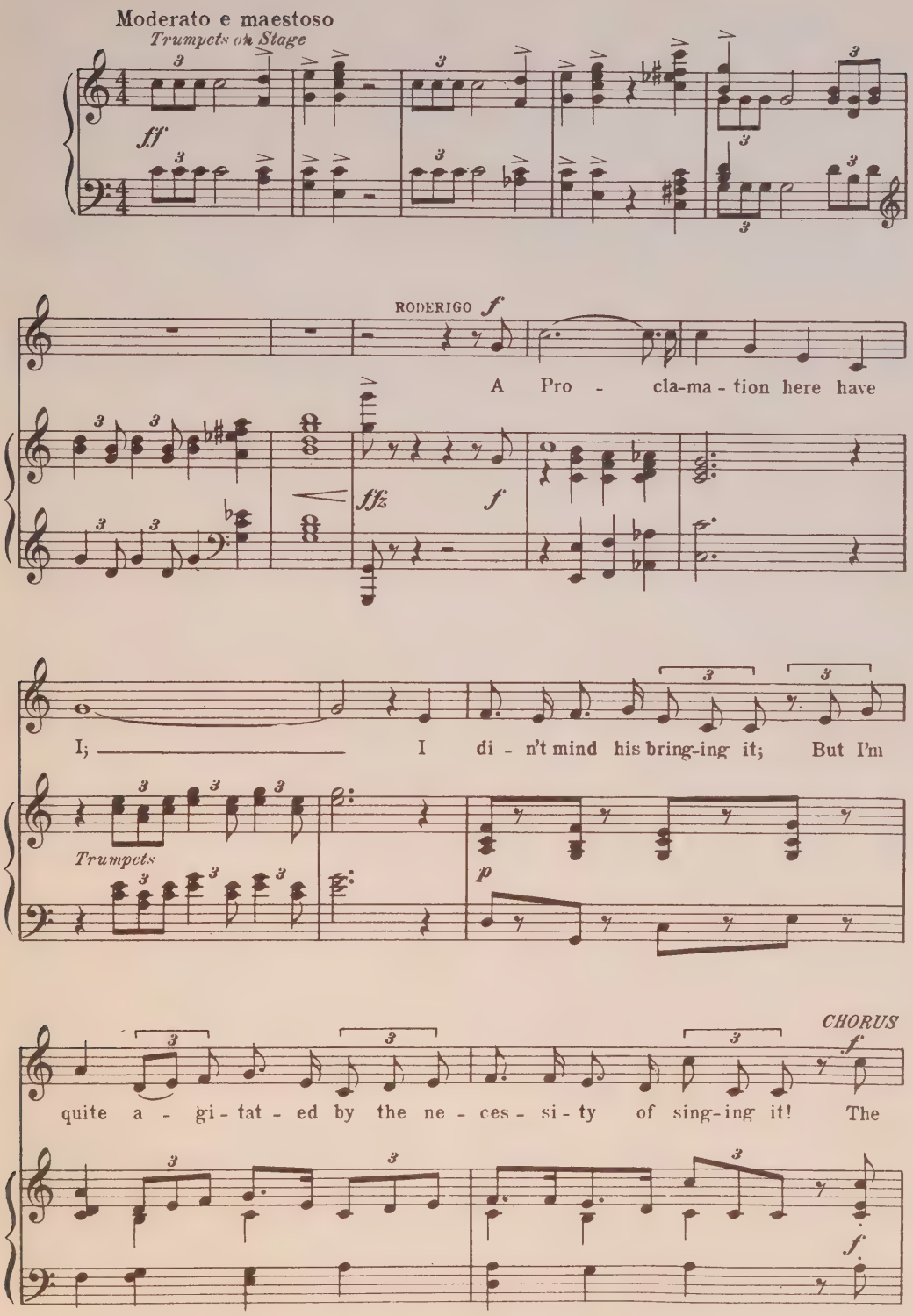
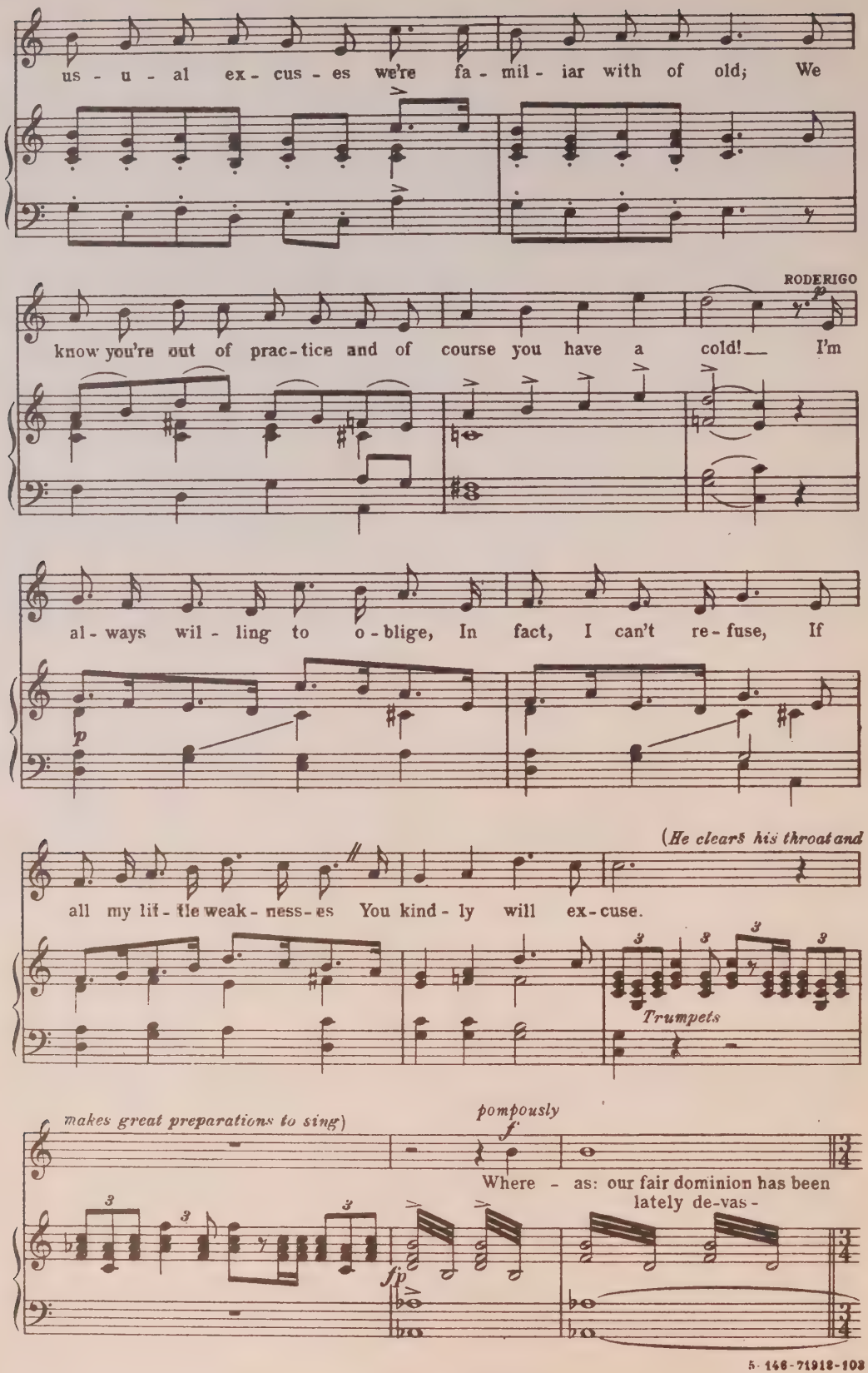
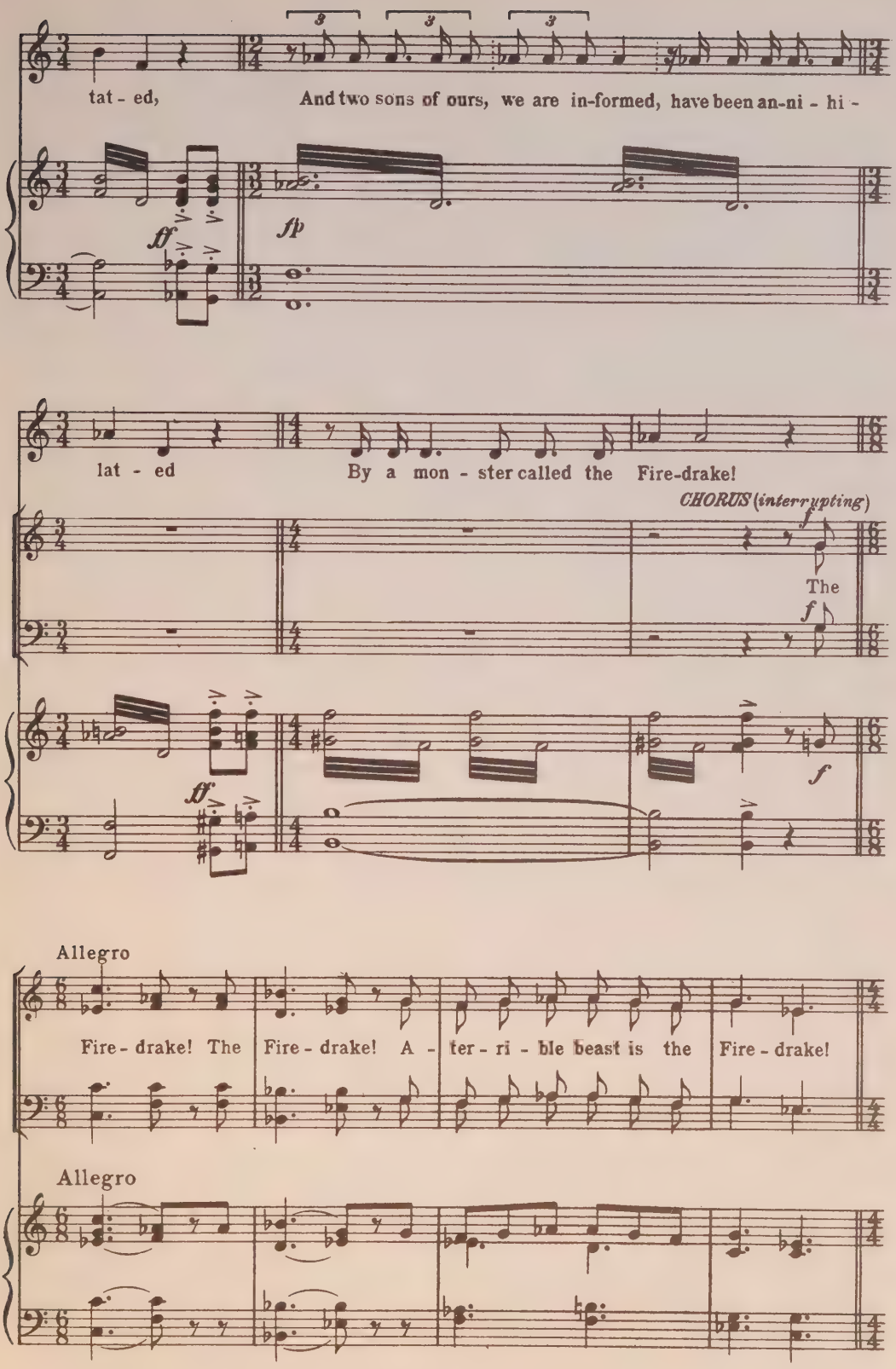
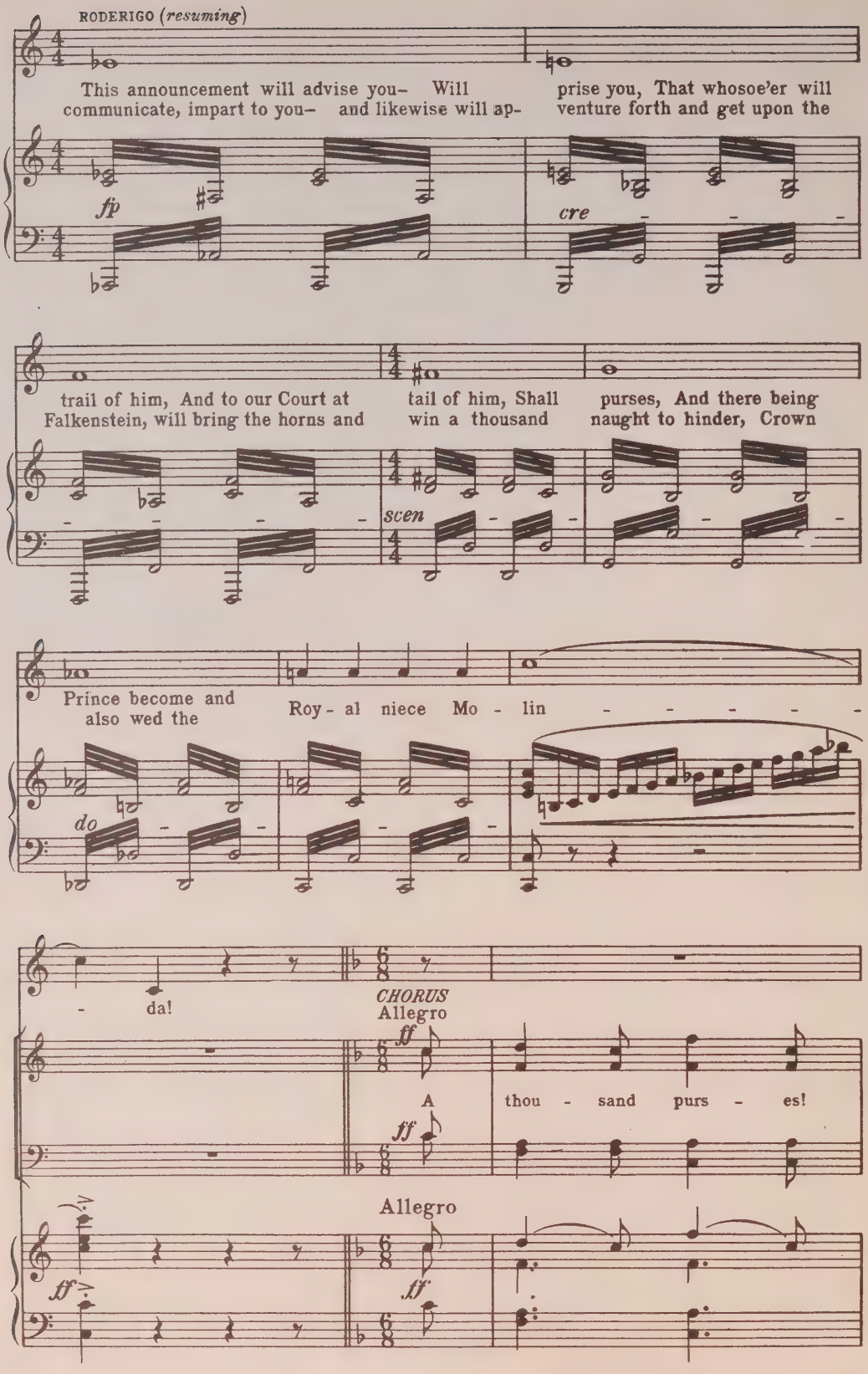
№ 17 ENSEMBLE. THE PROCLAMATION

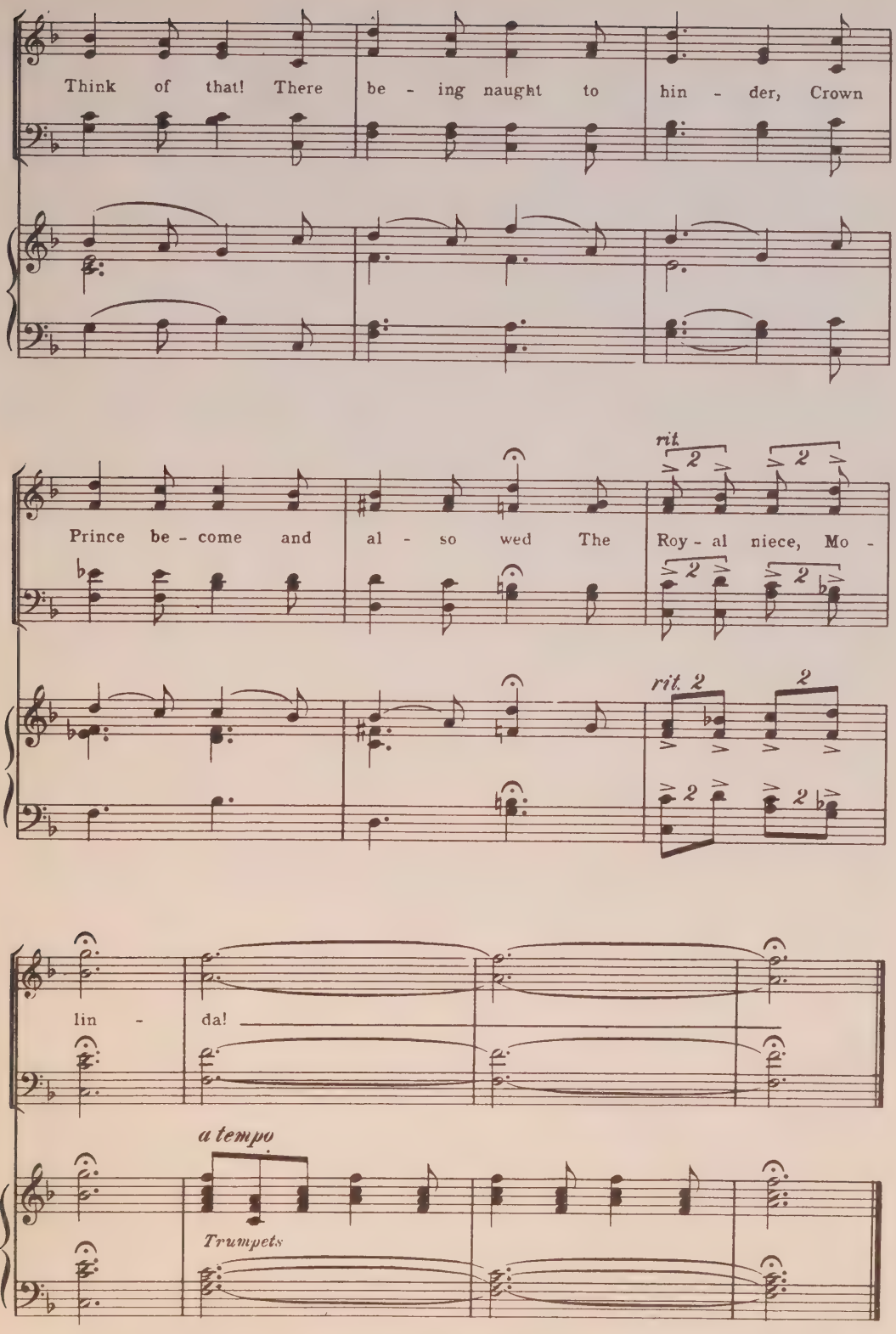
Roderigo and Chorus




us - u - al ex - cus - es we're fa - mil - iar with of old; We
RODERIGO
p
know you're out of prac - tice and of course you have a cold! I'm
al - ways wil - ling to o - blige, In fact, I can't re - fuse, If
p
(He clears his throat and
all my lit - tle weak - ness - es You kind - ly will ex - cuse.
3
3
3
3
Trumpets
makes great preparations to sing)
pompously
f
Where - as: our fair dominion has been
lately de-vas -
3
3
3
fp

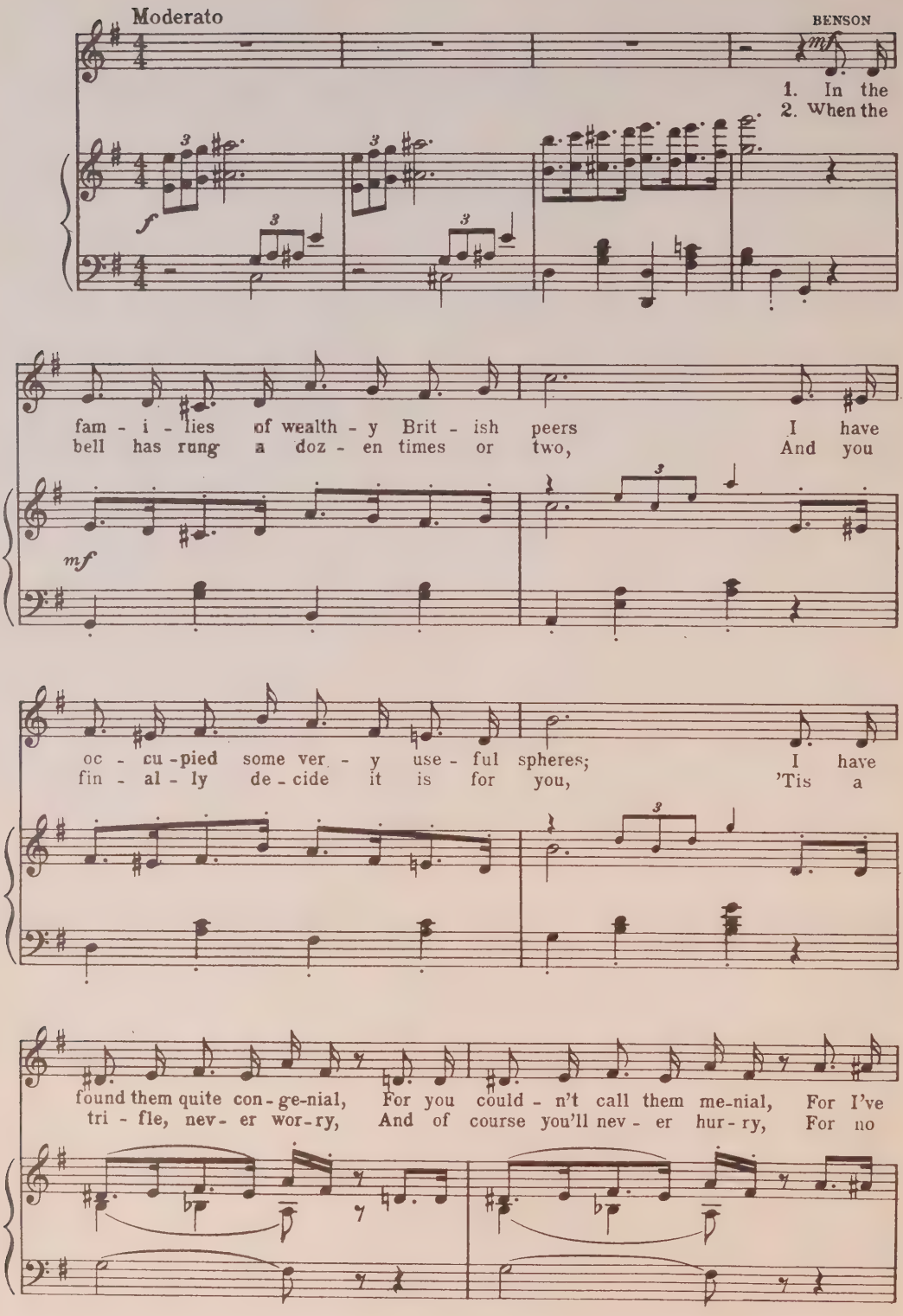

tat - ed,
And two sons of ours, we are in-formed, have been an-ni - hi -
ff
fp
lat - ed
By a mon - ster called the Fire-drake!
CHORUS (interrupting)
f
The
f
ff
f
Allegro
Fire - drake! The
Fire - drake! A -
ter - ri - ble beast is the
Fire - drake!
Allegro

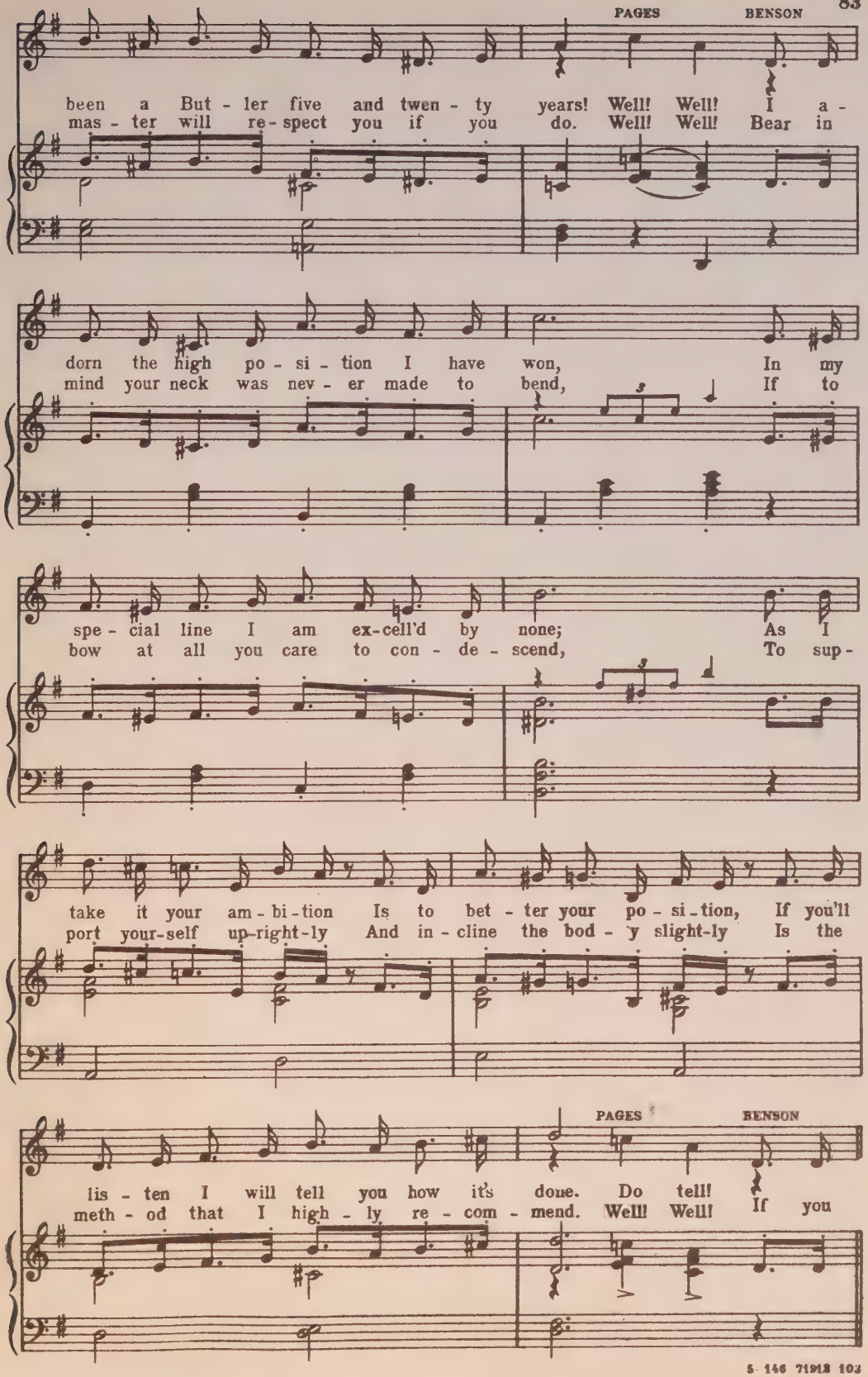

RODERIGO (resuming)
This announcement will advise you– Will prise you, That whosoe'er will
communicate, impart to you– and likewise will ap- venture forth and get upon the
fp
cre
trail of him, And to our Court at tail of him, Shall purses, And there being
Falkenstein, will bring the horns and win a thousand naught to hinder, Crown
scen
Prince become and
also wed the
Roy- al niece Mo - lin
do
- da!
CHORUS
Allegro
ff
A thou - sand purs - es!
Allegro


Think of that! There be - ing naught to hin - der, Crown
Prince be - come and al - so wed The Roy - al niece, Mo -
rit.
rit. 2
lin - da!
a tempo
Trumpets

№ 18 YOU WILL SURELY BE A BUTLER

Benson and Pages





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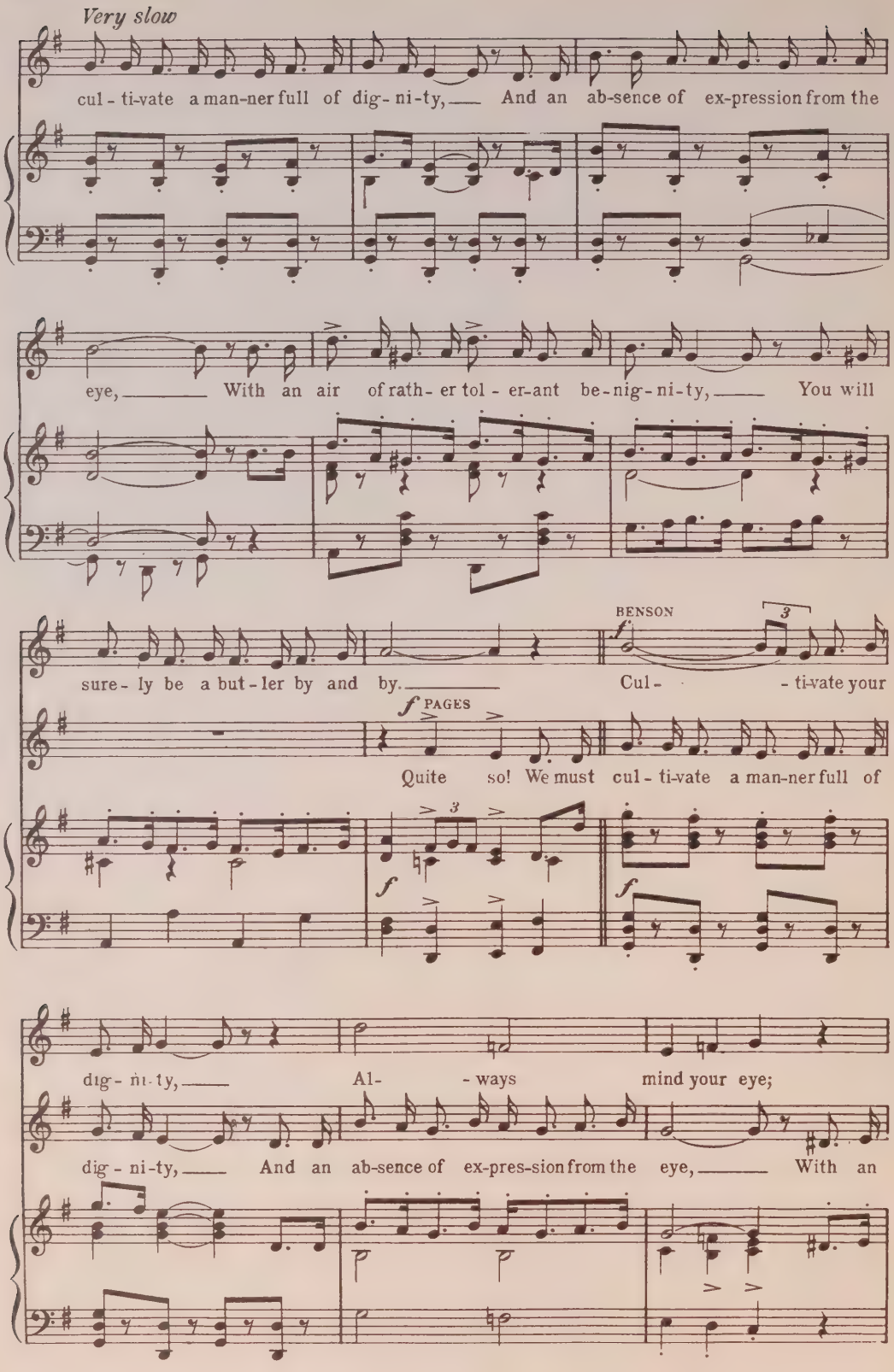
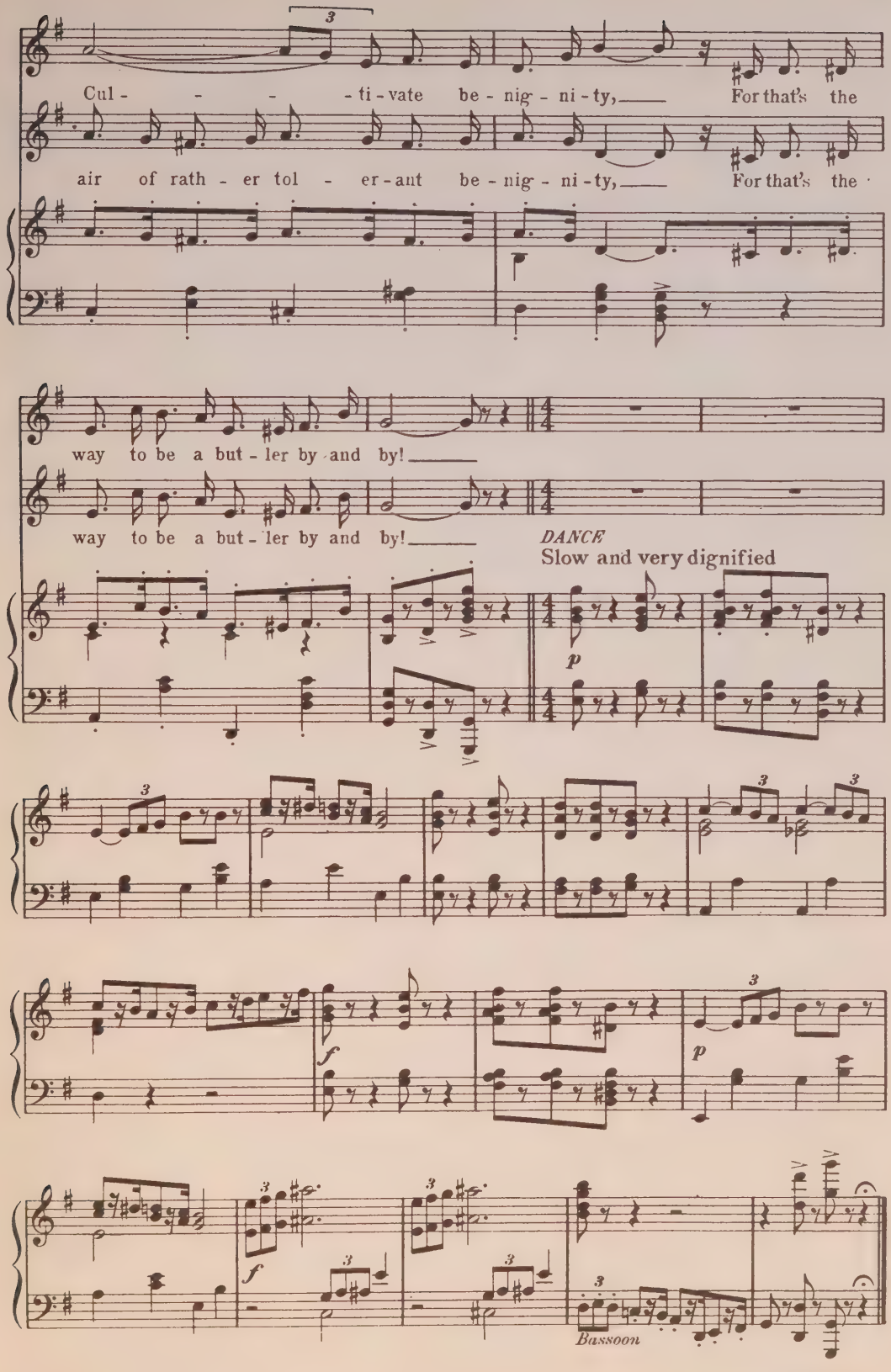
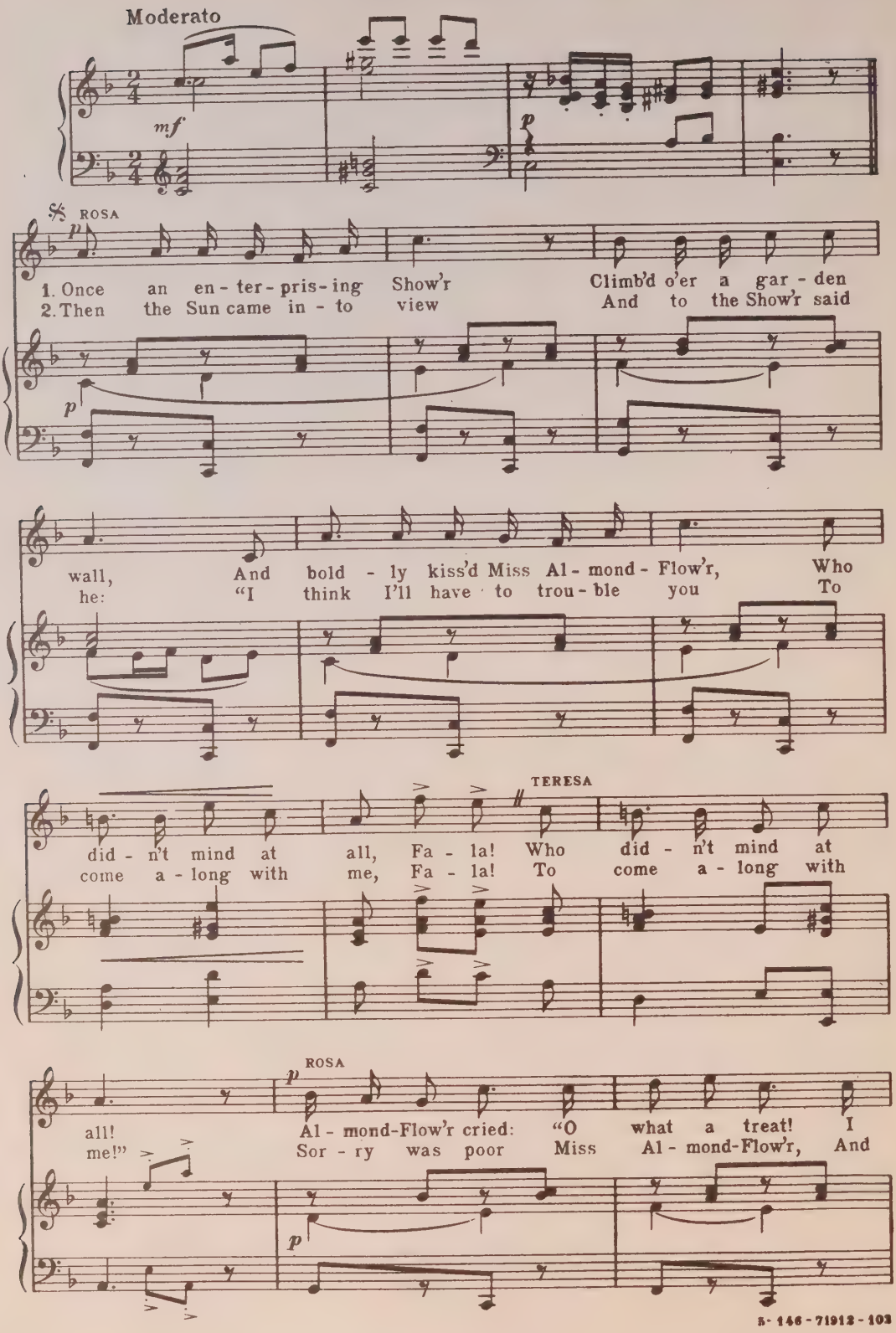
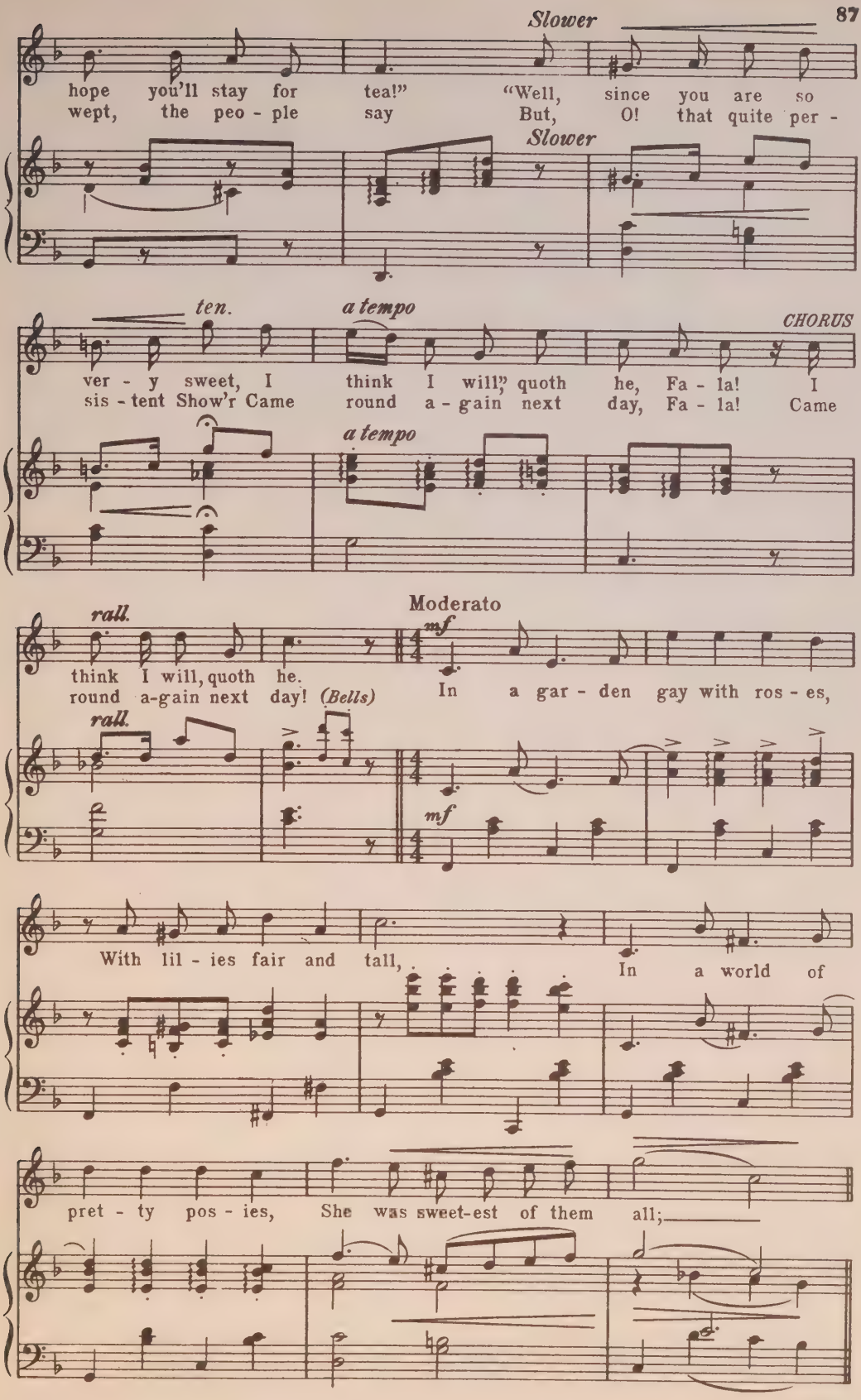

Very slow
cul - ti-vate a man-ner full of dig- ni-ty, And an ab-sence of ex-pression from the
eye, With an air of rath- er tol - er-ant be-nig- ni-ty, You will
BENSON
sure- ly be a but - ler by and by. Cul - - ti-vate your
PAGES
Quite so! We must cul - ti-vate a man-ner full of
dig - ni-ty, Al- - ways mind your eye;
dig - ni-ty, And an ab-sence of ex-pres-sion from the eye, With an

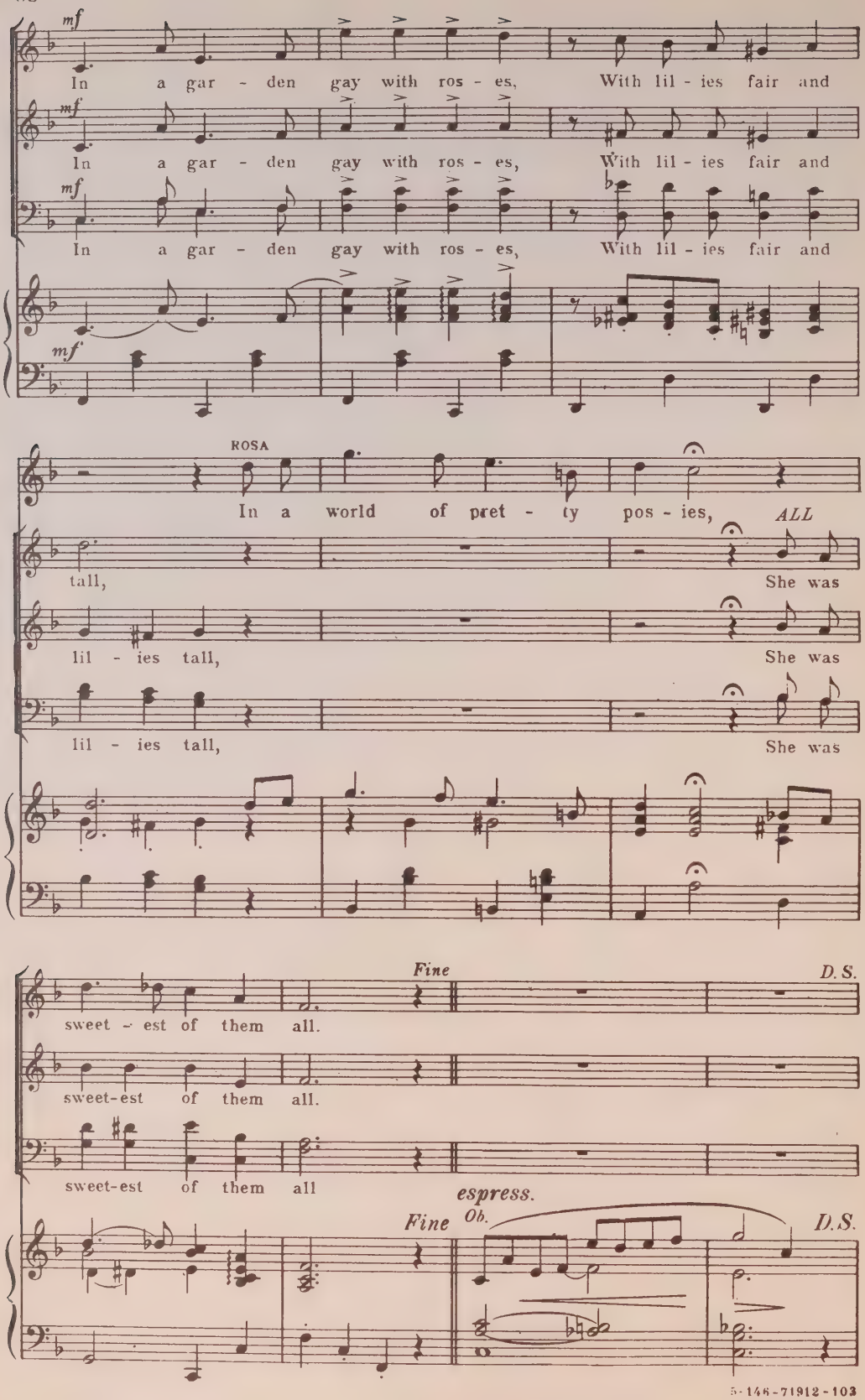

Cul - - - - ti - vate be - nig - ni - ty, For that's the
air of rath - er tol - er - ant be - nig - ni - ty, For that's the
way to be a but - ler by and by!
way to be a but - ler by and by!
DANCE
Slow and very dignified
p
f
p
f
Bassoon

№19 THE SHOWER AND FLOWER

Rosa and Chorus

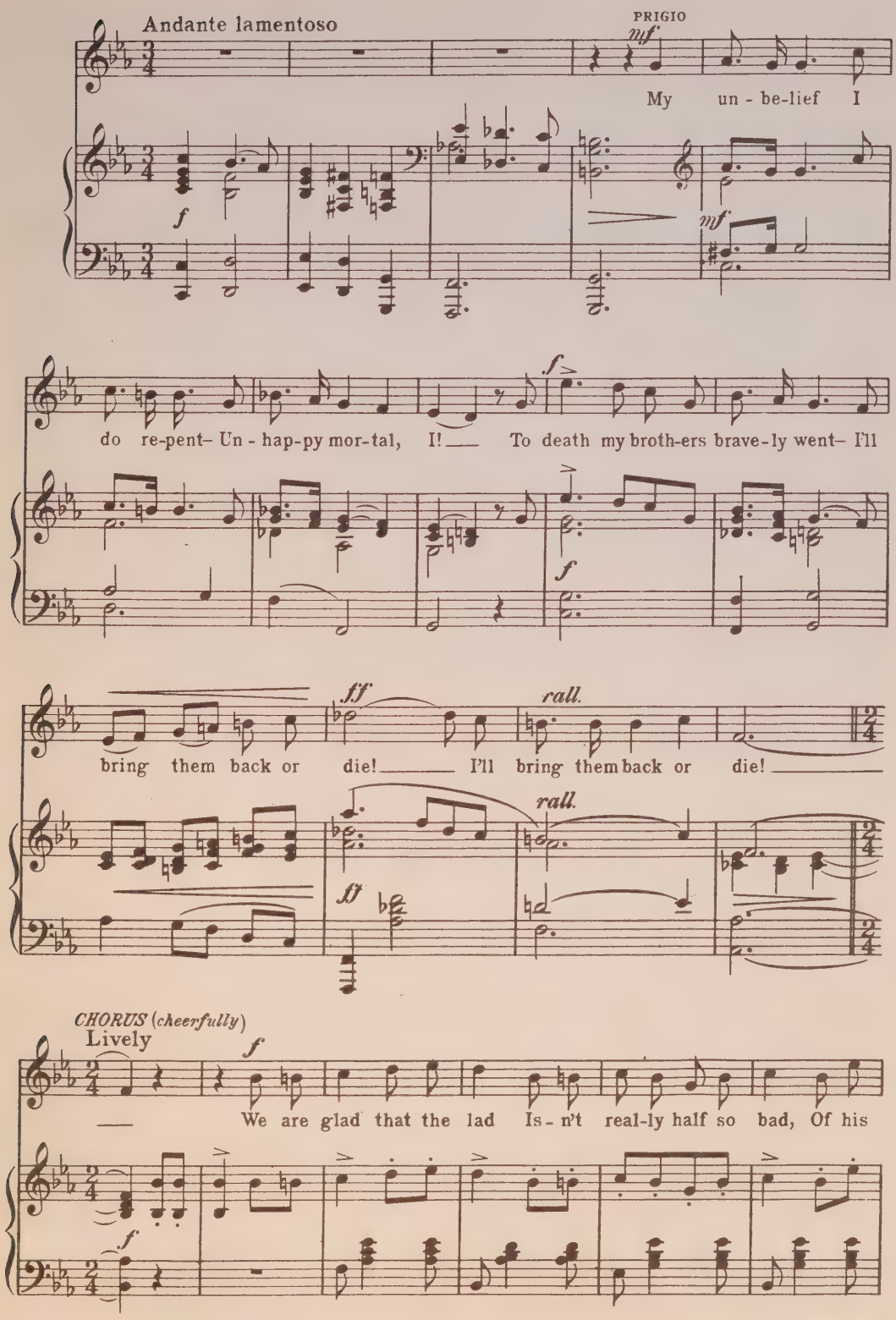


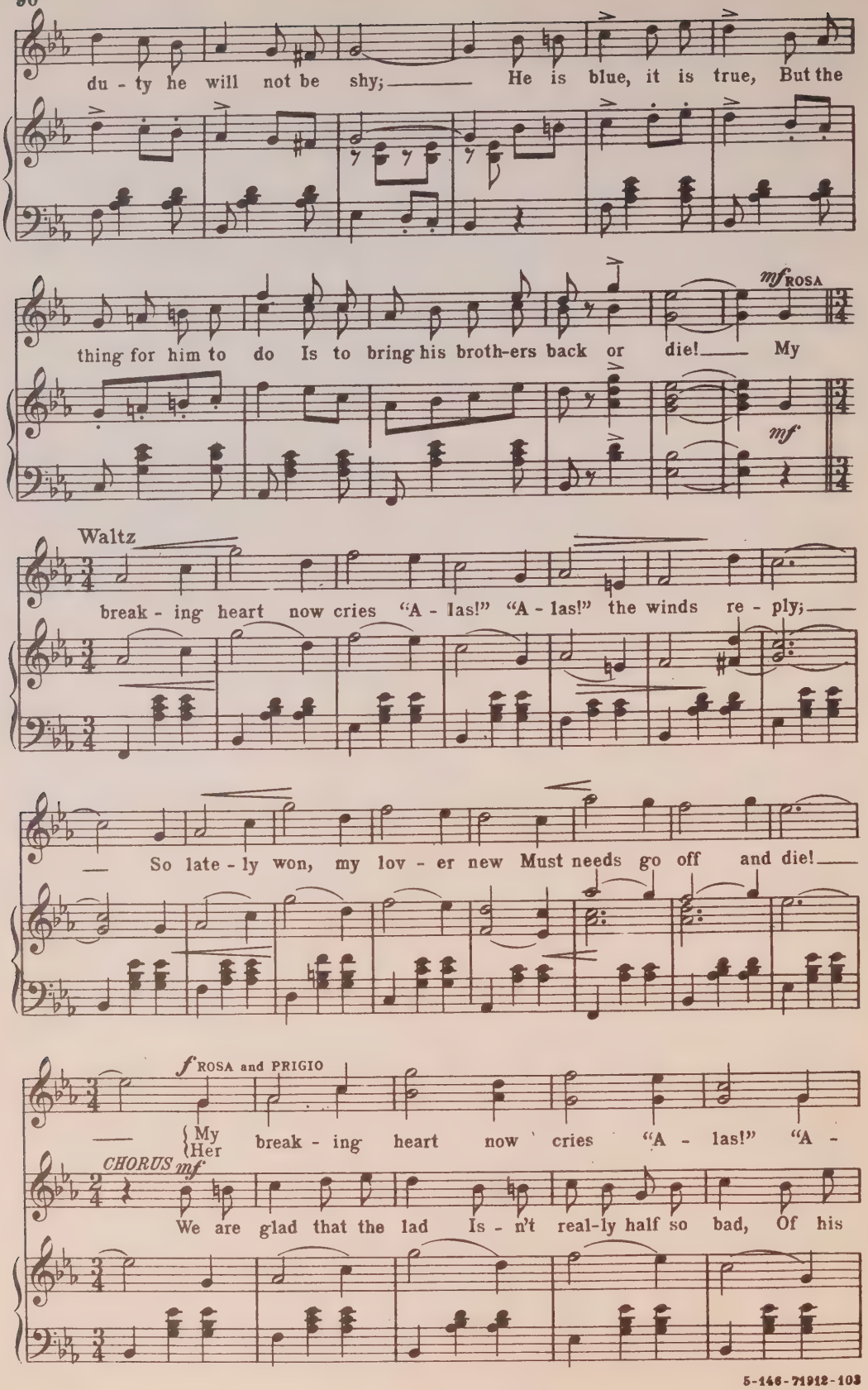

Slower
hope you'll stay for tea!" "Well, since you are so
wept, the peo - ple say But, O! that quite per -
Slower
ten.
a tempo
CHORUS
ver - y sweet, I think I will," quoth he, Fa - la! I
sis - tent Show'r Came round a - gain next day, Fa - la! Came
a tempo
rall.
Moderato
mf
think I will, quoth he.
round a-gain next day! (Bells)
In a gar - den gay with ros - es,
rall.
mf
With lil - ies fair and tall,
In a world of
pret - ty pos - ies, She was sweet-est of them all;

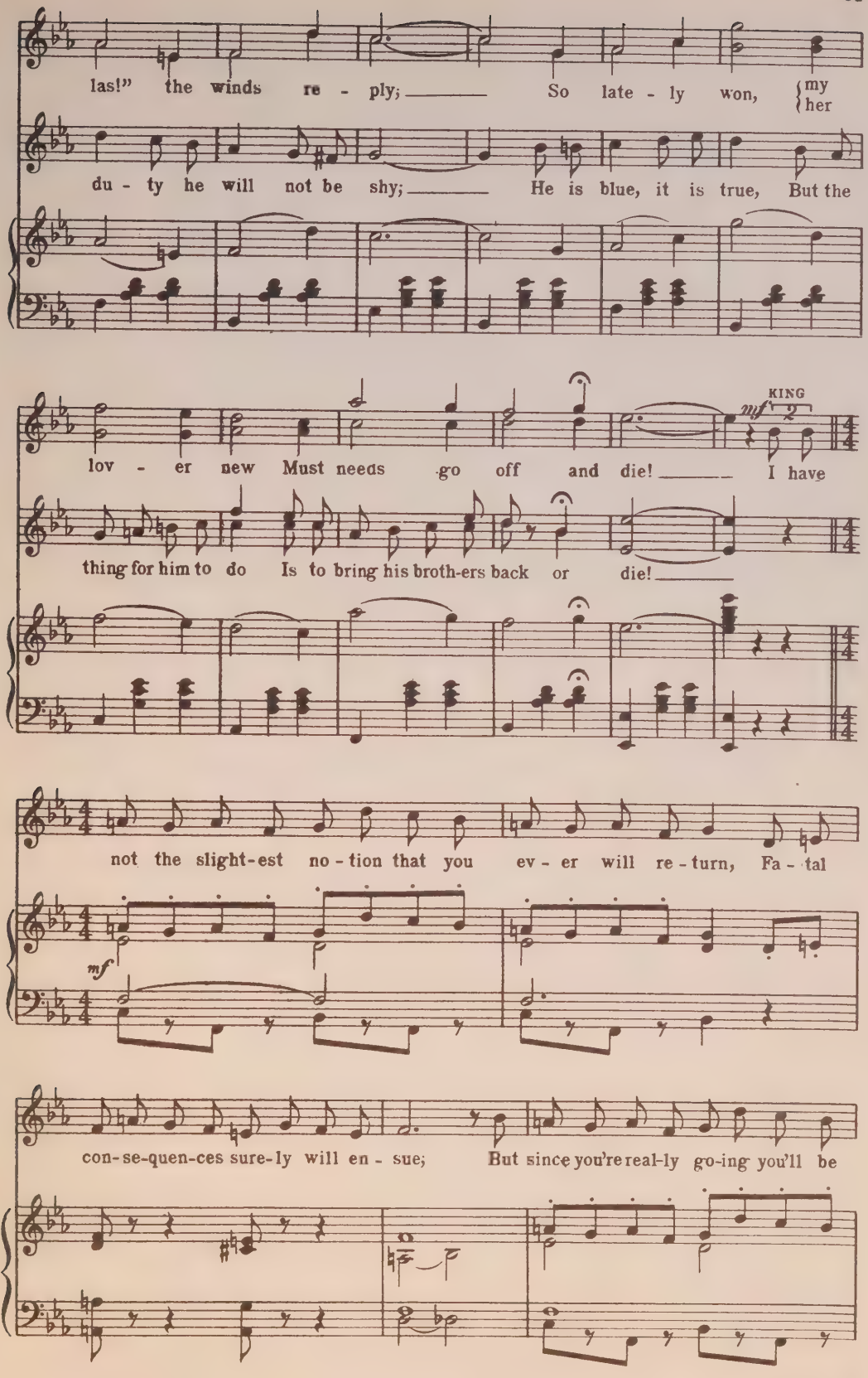

mf
In a gar - den gay with ros - es, With lil - ies fair and
In a gar - den gay with ros - es, With lil - ies fair and
In a gar - den gay with ros - es, With lil - ies fair and
ROSA
In a world of pret - ty pos - ies, ALL
tall, She was
lil - ies tall, She was
lil - ies tall, She was
Fine
D.S.
sweet - est of them all.
sweet-est of them all.
sweet-est of them all
espress.
Fine
Ob.
D.S.

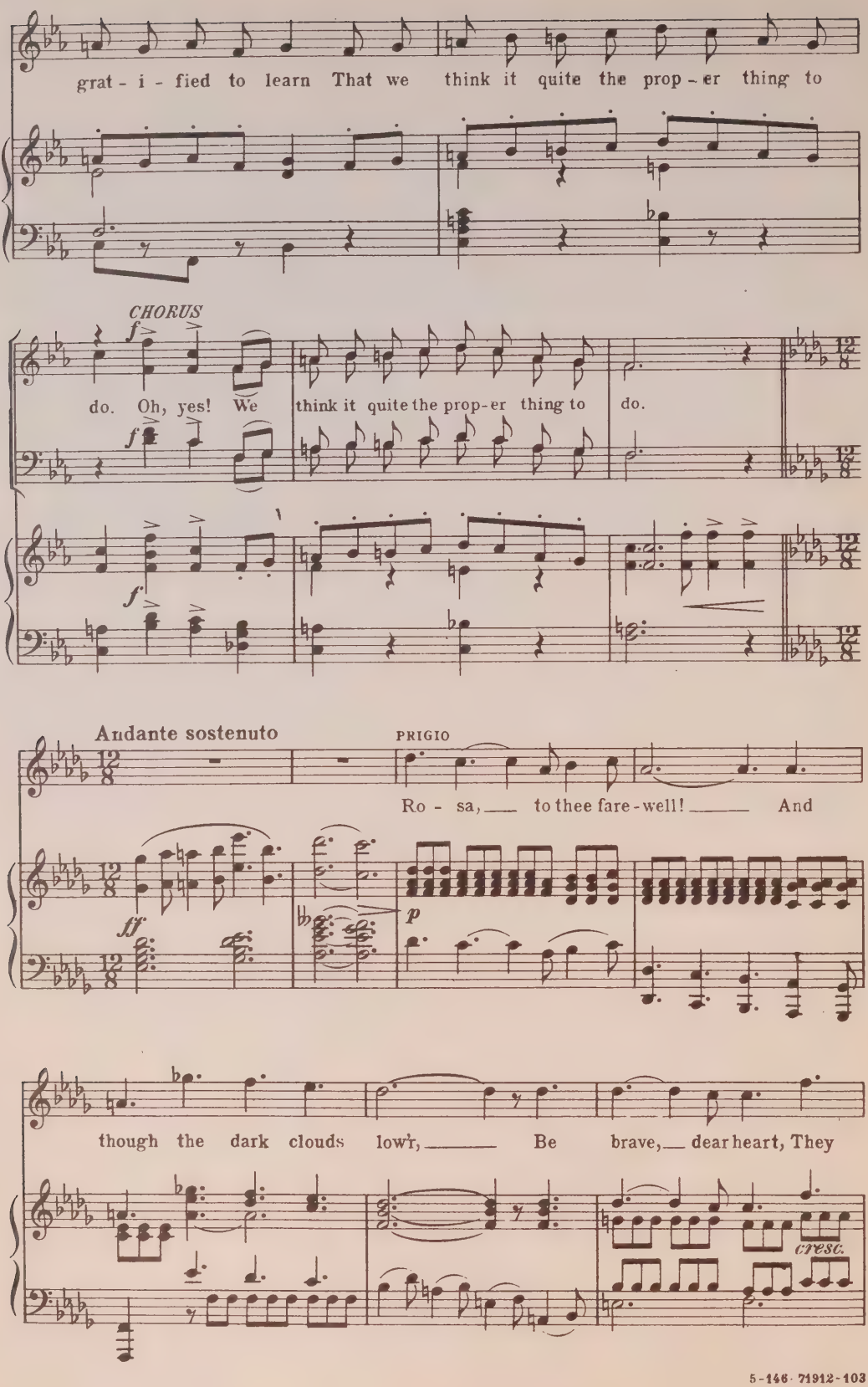
№ 20 ENSEMBLE. MY UNBELIEF I DO REPENT

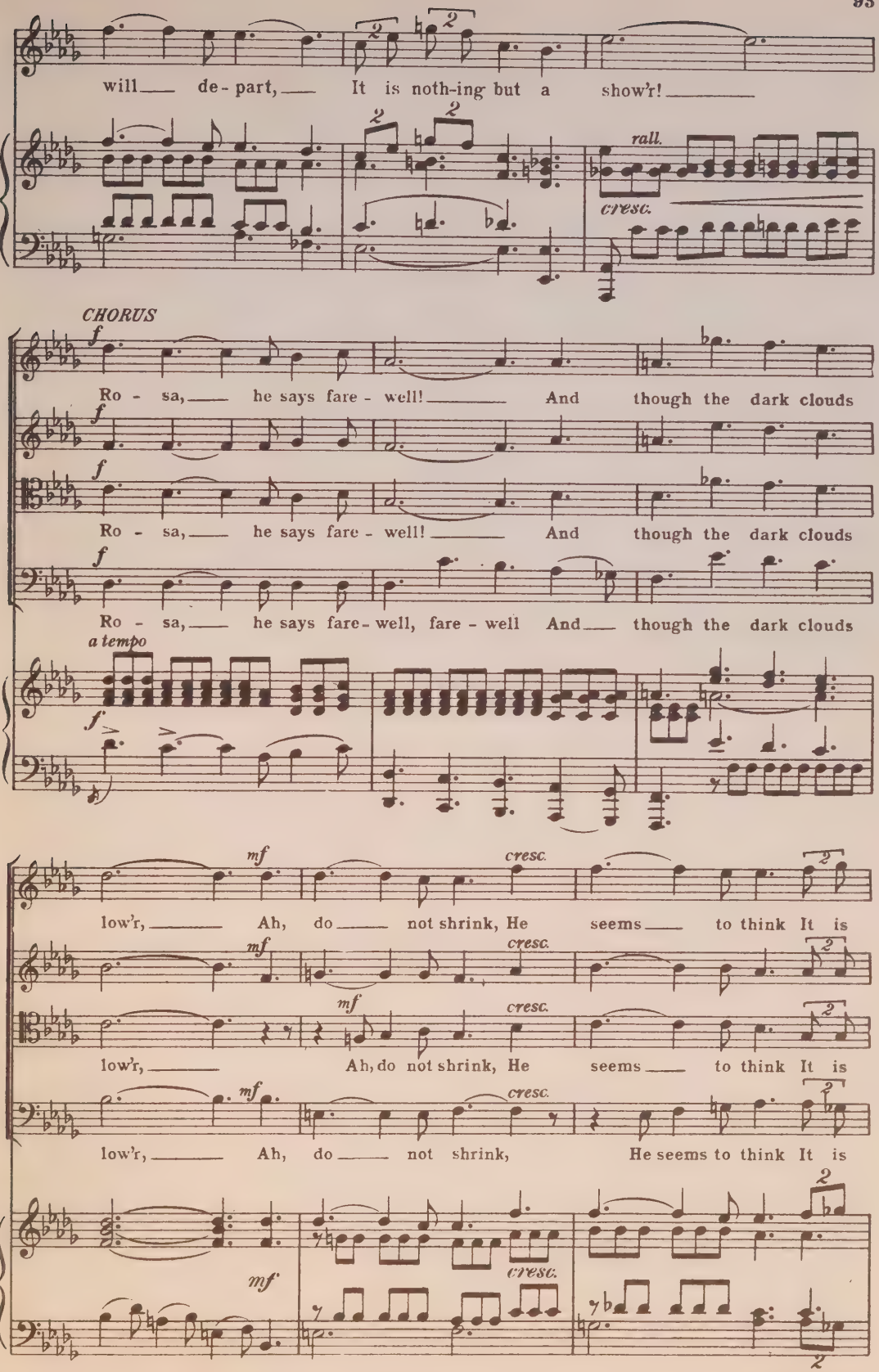
Prigio, Rosa, King and Chorus

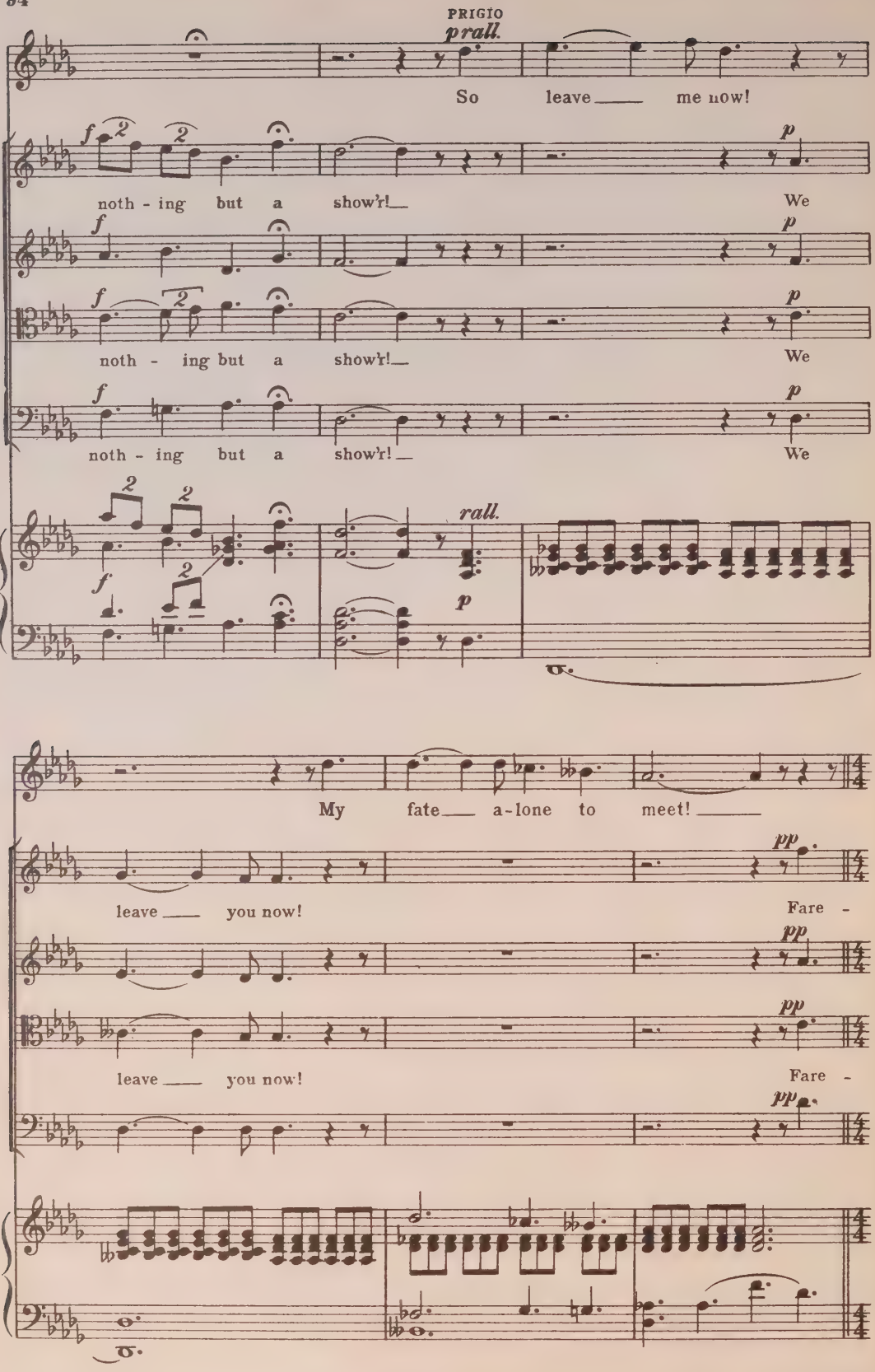


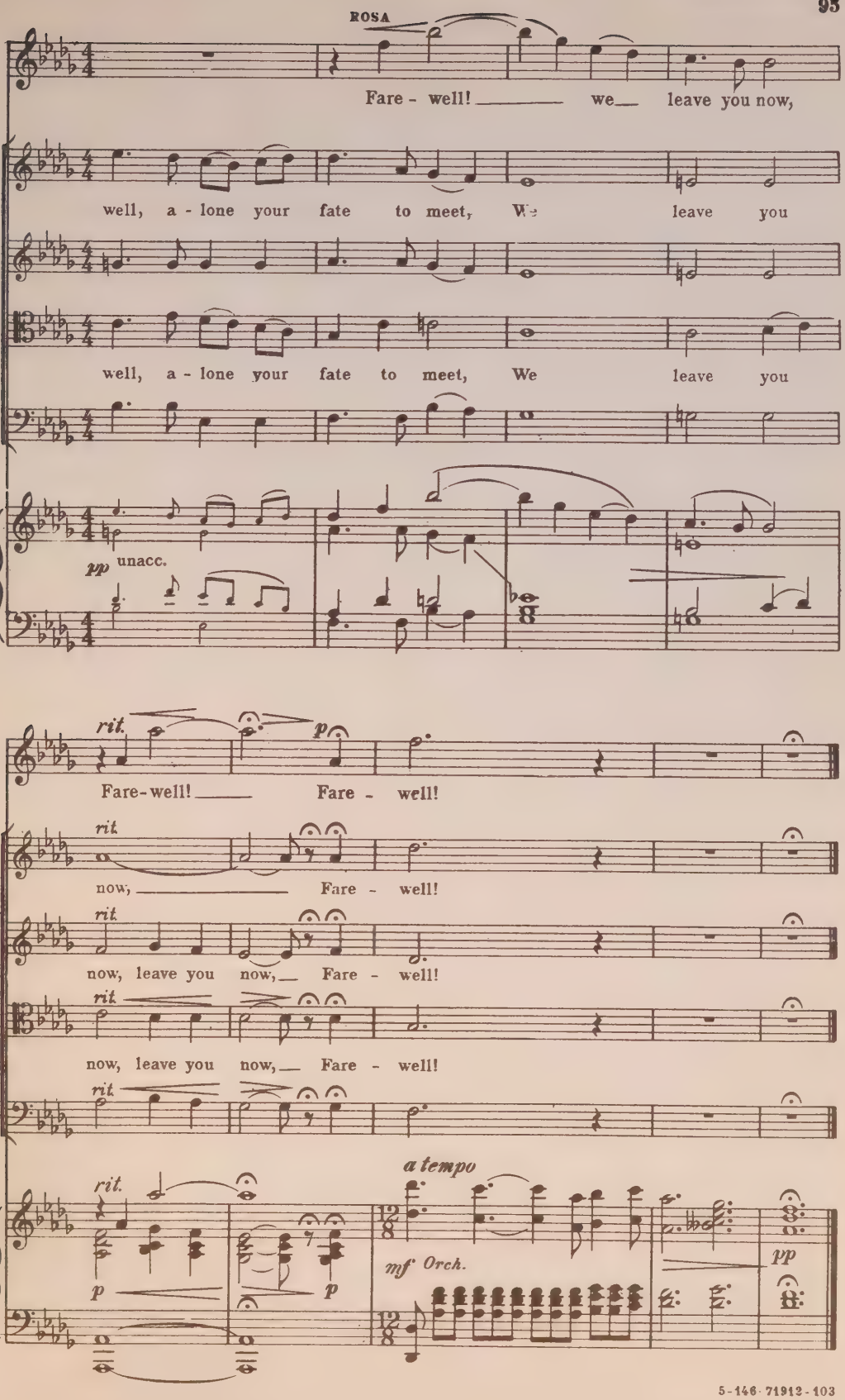

du - ty he will not be shy; He is blue, it is true, But the
mf ROSA
thing for him to do Is to bring his broth-ers back or die! My
mf
Waltz
break - ing heart now cries "A - las!" "A - las!" the winds re - ply;
So late - ly won, my lov - er new Must needs go off and die!
f ROSA and PRIGIO
My
Her
break - ing heart now cries "A - las!" "A -
CHORUS mf
We are glad that the lad Is - n't real-ly half so bad, Of his


las!" the winds re - ply; So late - ly won, my her
du - ty he will not be shy; He is blue, it is true, But the
KING
mf
lov - er new Must needs go off and die! I have
thing for him to do Is to bring his broth-ers back or die!
not the slight-est no - tion that you ev - er will re - turn, Fa - tal
mf
con-se-quen-ces sure-ly will en - sue; But since you're real-ly go-ing you'll be


grat - i - fied to learn That we think it quite the prop - er thing to
CHORUS
do. Oh, yes! We think it quite the prop-er thing to do.
Andante sostenuto
PRIGIO
Ro - sa, to thee fare-well! And
though the dark clouds lowr, Be brave, dear heart, They
cresc.

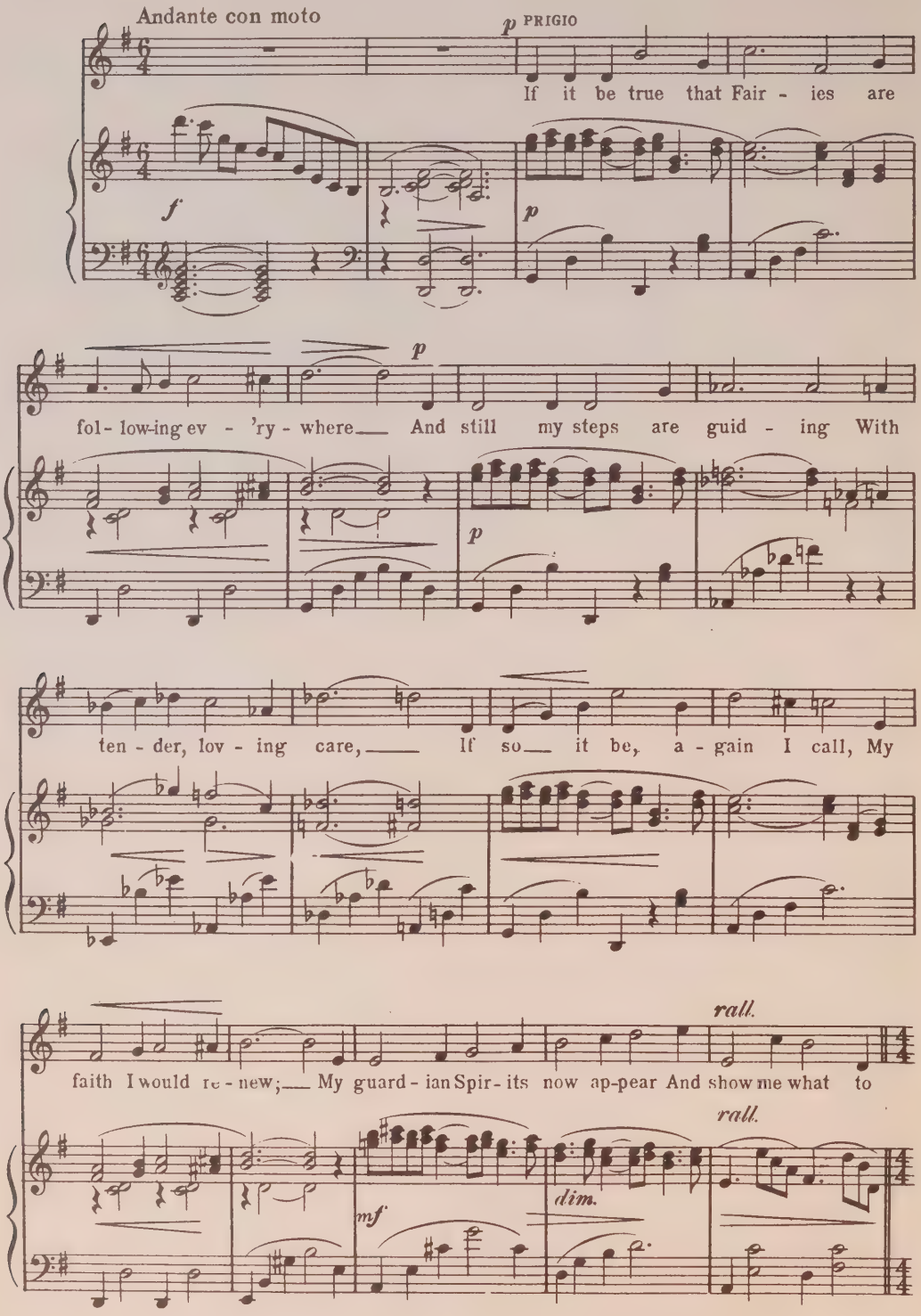

will de - part, It is noth-ing but a show'r!
rall.
cresc.
CHORUS
f
Ro - sa, he says fare - well! And though the dark clouds
Ro - sa, he says fare - well! And though the dark clouds
Ro - sa, he says fare - well, fare - well And though the dark clouds
a tempo
mf
cresc.
low'r, Ah, do not shrink, He seems to think It is
low'r, Ah, do not shrink, He seems to think It is
low'r, Ah, do not shrink, He seems to think It is

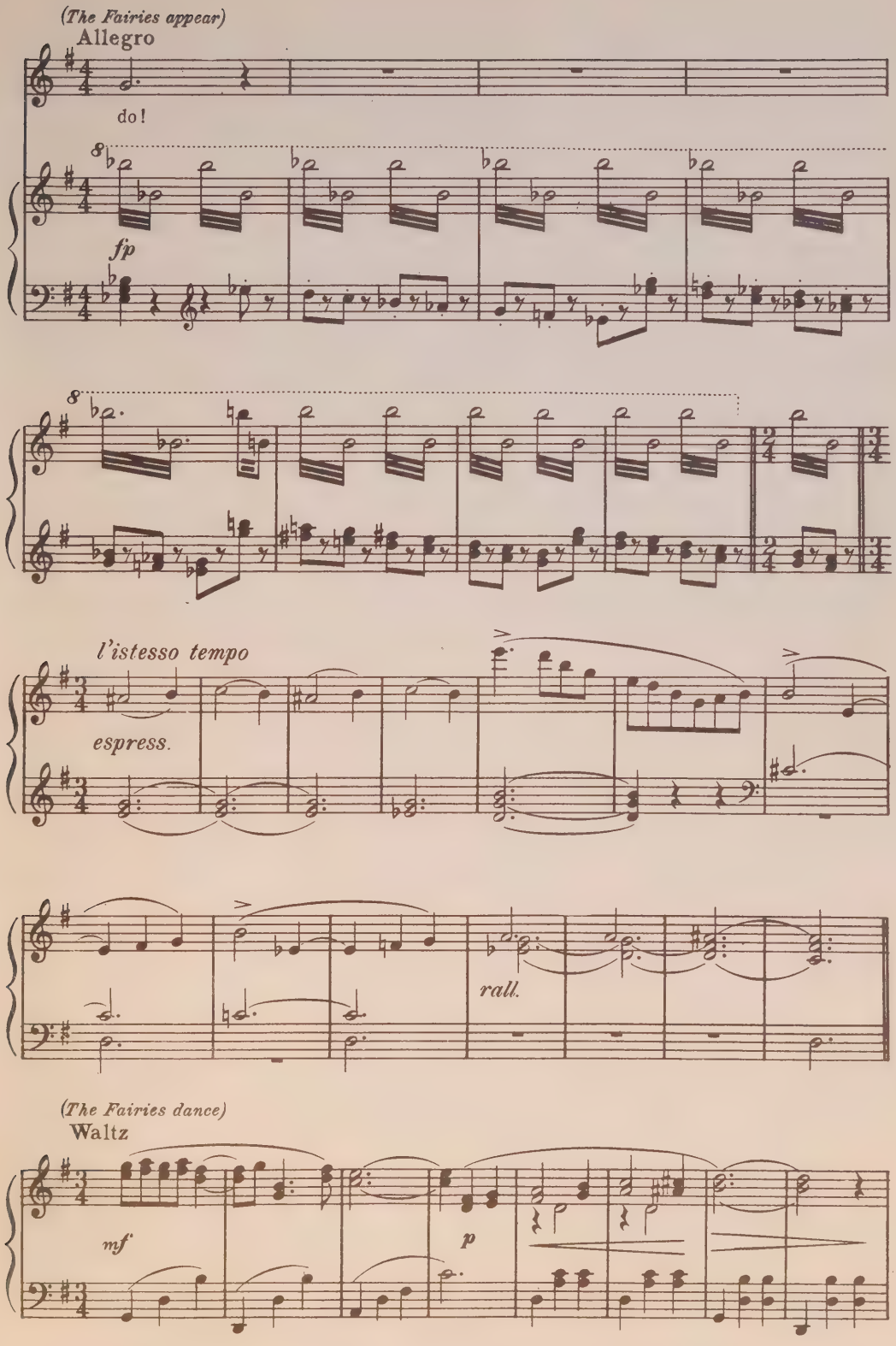

PRIGIO
prall.
So leave me now!
noth - ing but a show'r! We
noth - ing but a show'r! We
noth - ing but a show'r! We
rall.
My fate a-lone to meet!
leave you now! Fare -
leave you now! Fare -

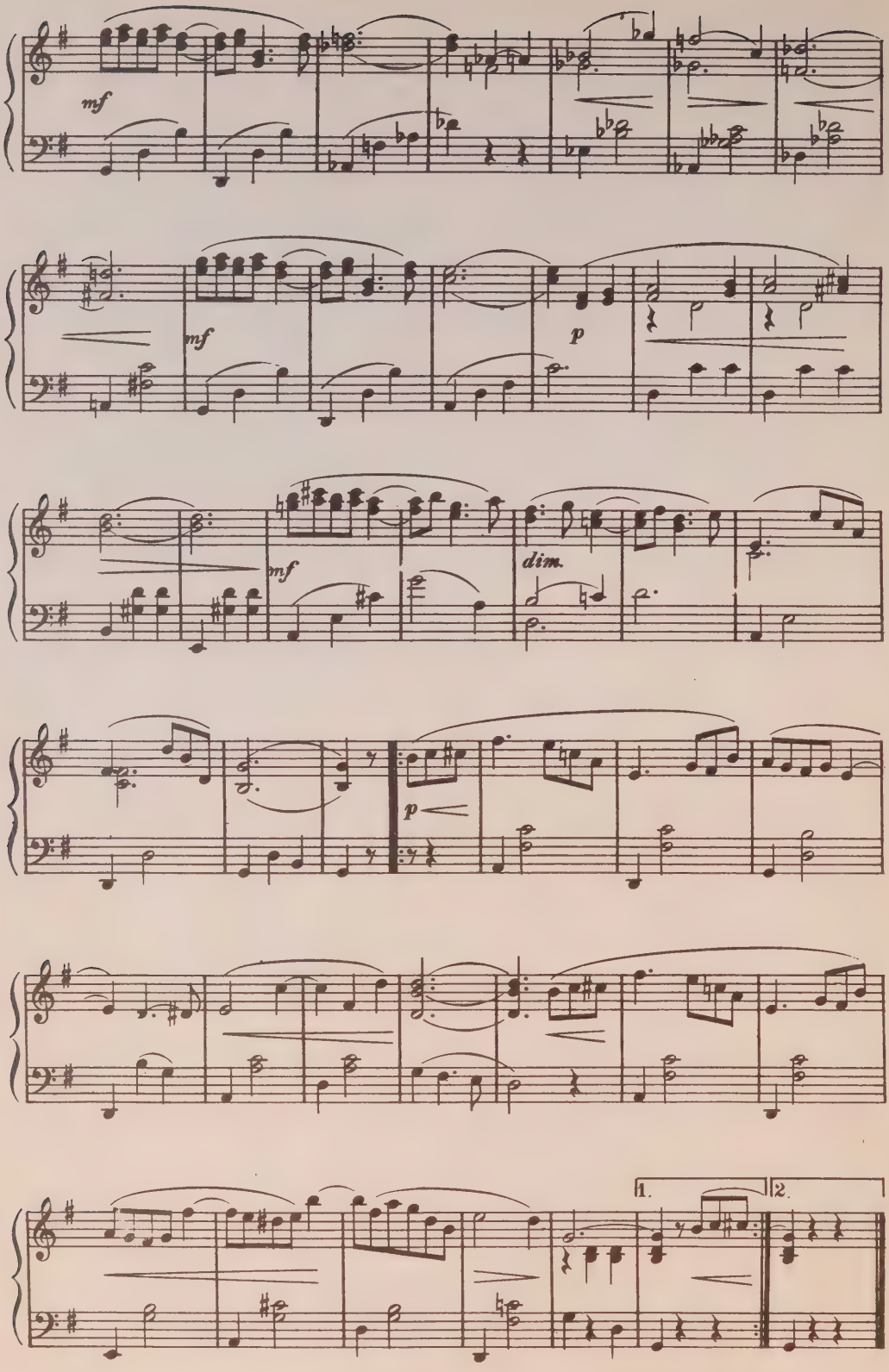

ROSA
Fare - well! we leave you now,
well, a - lone your fate to meet, We leave you
well, a - lone your fate to meet, We leave you
pp unacc.
rit.
p
Fare-well! Fare - well!
rit.
now, Fare - well!
rit.
now, leave you now, Fare - well!
rit.
now, leave you now, Fare - well!
rit.
a tempo
mf Orch.
pp
p
p

№ 21 FAIRY SCENE AND BALLET

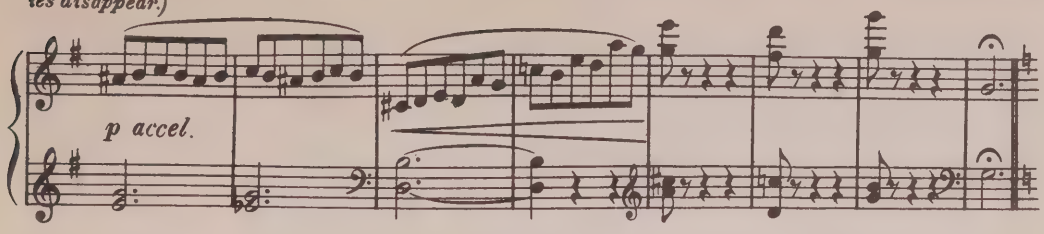
Prigio and Fairies



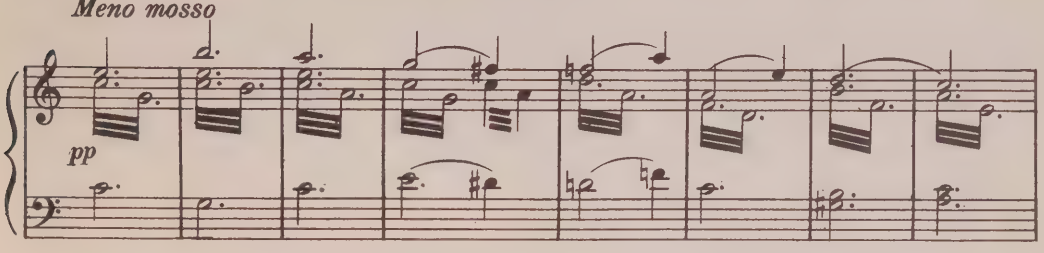

(The Fairies appear)
Allegro
do!
fp
l'istesso tempo
espress.
rall.
(The Fairies dance)
Waltz
mf
p


mf
mf
p
mf
dim.
p
1.
2.

(At the conclusion of the dance, one of the Fairies places a vial in PRIGIO'S hand and all the Fairies disappear.)



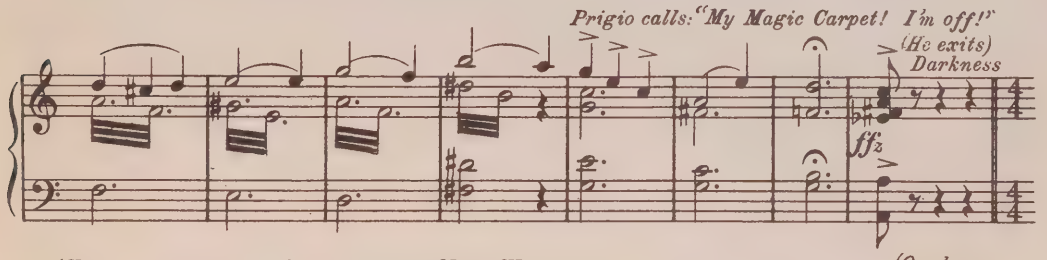
Meno mosso



Prigio calls: "My Magic Carpet! I'm off!"

(He exits)

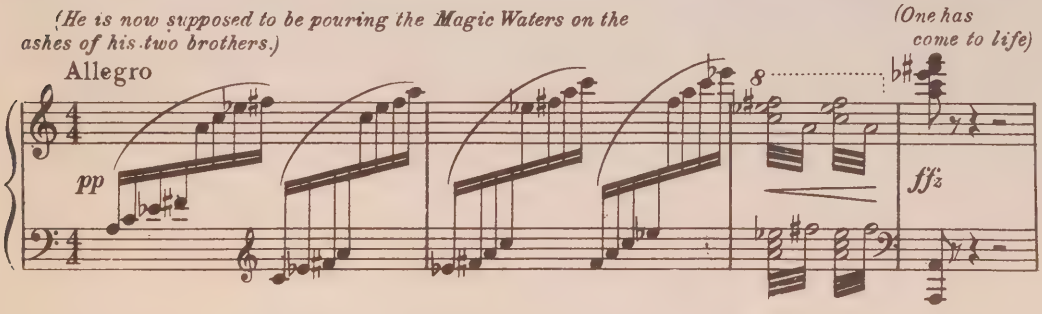
Darkness



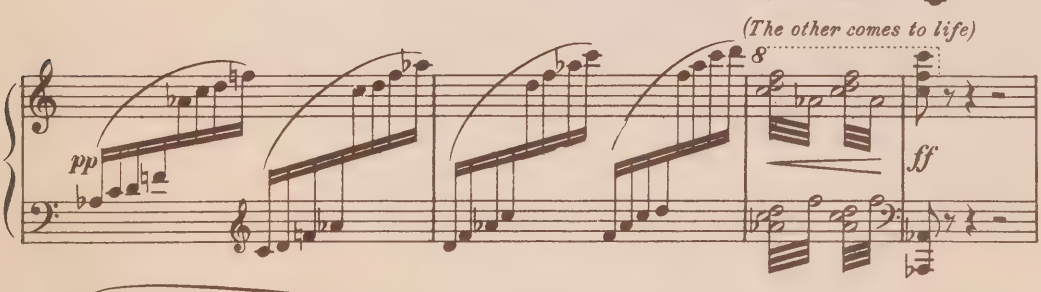
(He is now supposed to be pouring the Magic Waters on the ashes of his two brothers.)

(One has come to life)

Allegro

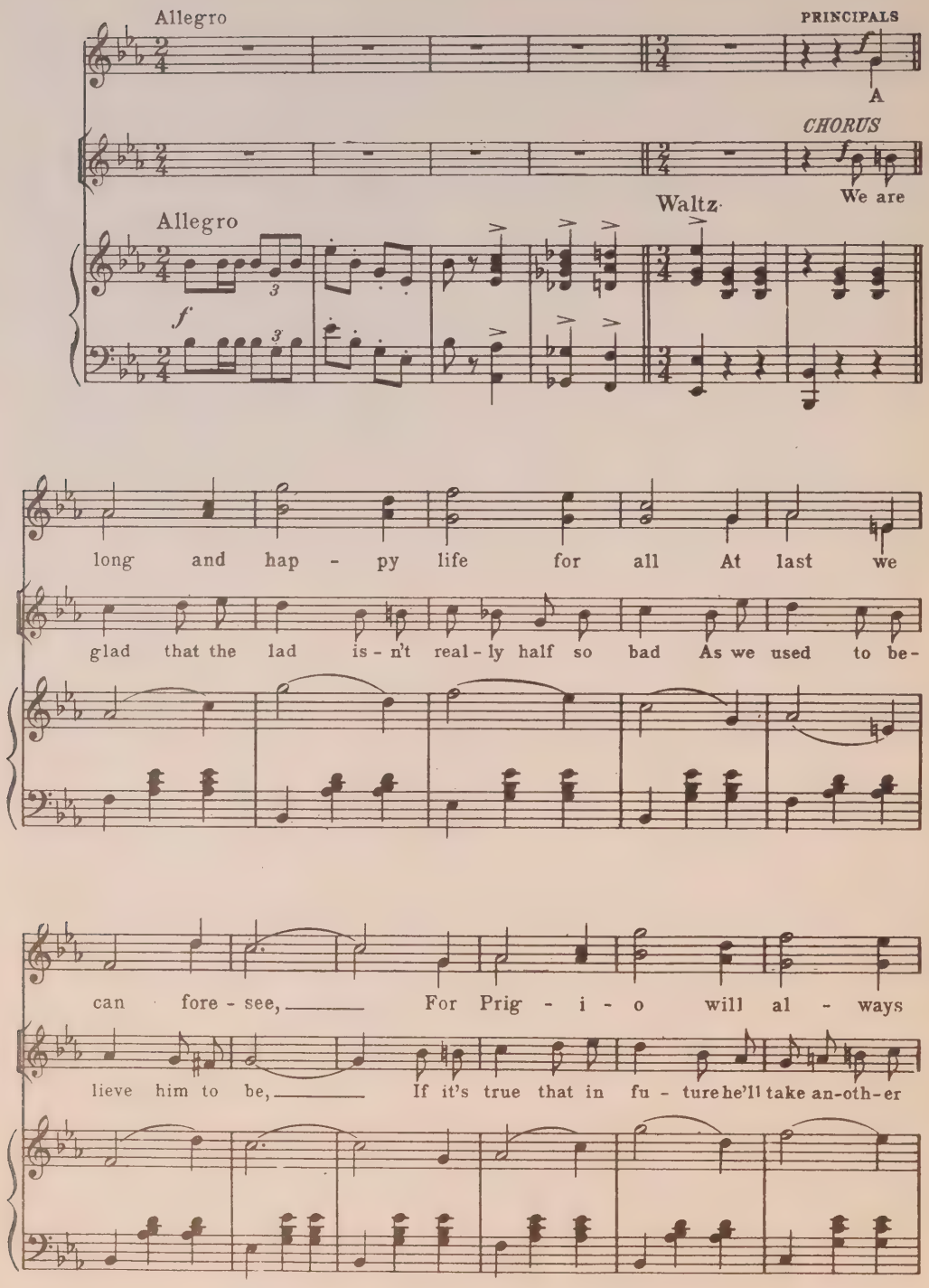


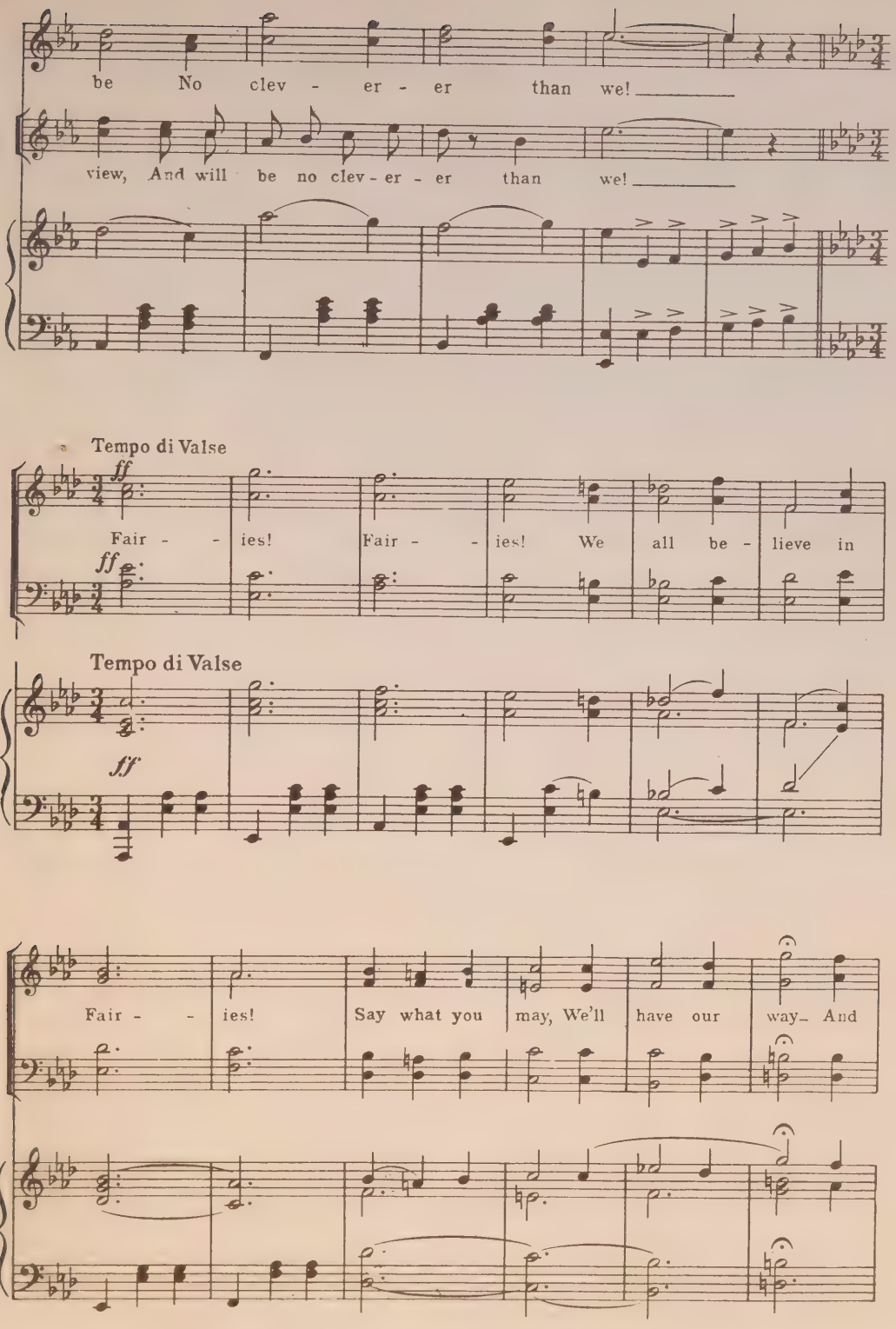
(The other comes to life)

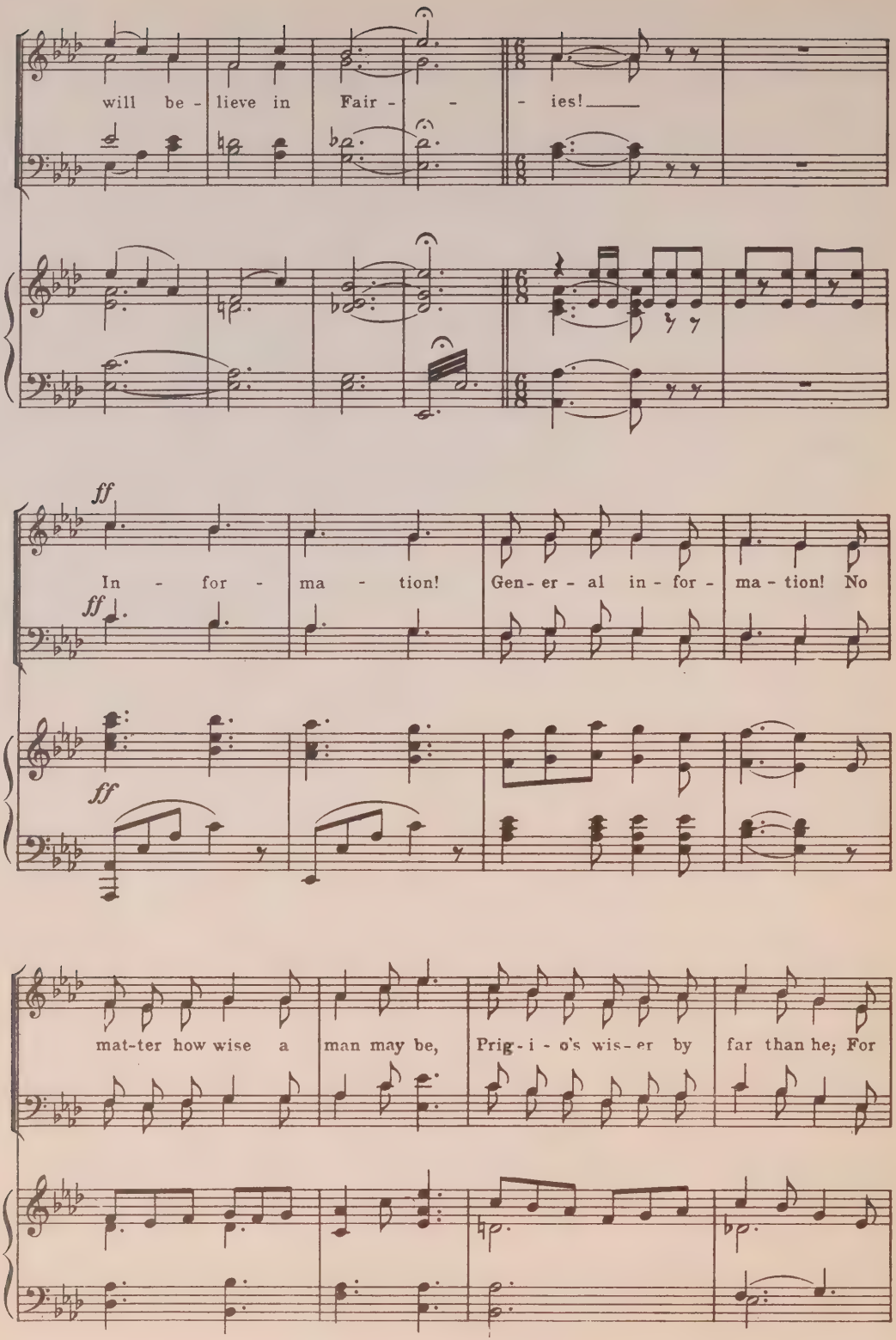


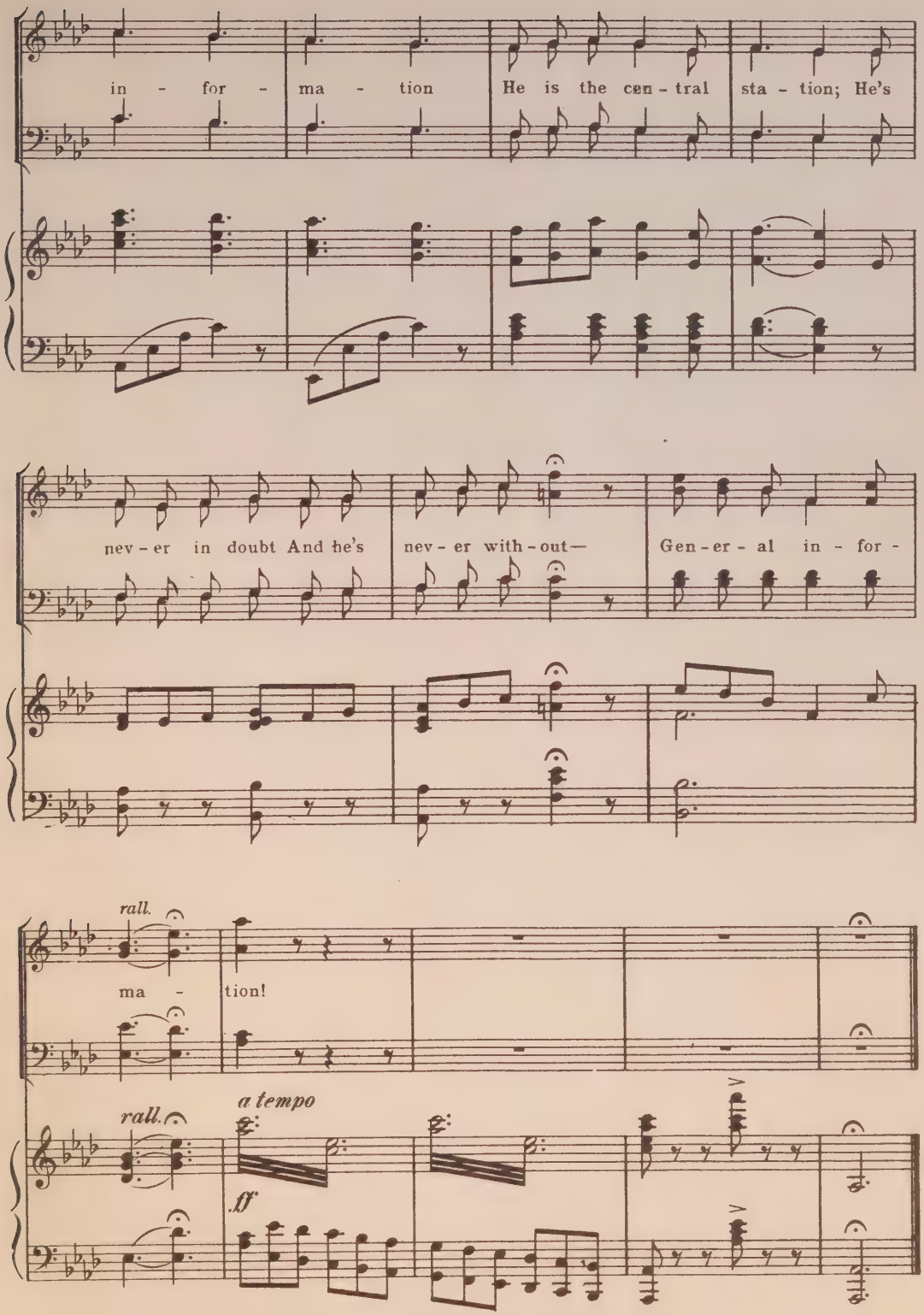
(Lights)

№22 FINALE: A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE




be No clev - er - er than we!
view, And will be no clev - er - er than we!
Tempo di Valse
ff
Fair - - ies! Fair - - ies! We all be - lieve in
Tempo di Valse
ff
Fair - - ies! Say what you may, We'll have our way And


will be - lieve in Fair - - - ies!
ff
In - for - ma - tion! Gen - er - al in - for - ma - tion! No
ff
ff
mat-ter how wise a man may be, Prig - i - o's wis - er by far than he; For


in - for - ma - tion
He is the cen - tral sta - tion; He's
nev - er in doubt And he's
nev - er with - out—
Gen - er - al in - for -
rall.
ma - tion!
rall.
a tempo
ff

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